

ÉDITION DE LUXE

No. 810



JUNE 6, 1885

THE GRAPHIC.

AN

ILLUSTRATED

WEEKLY

NEWSPAPER.



STRAND

190

LONDON

PRICE NINEPENCE

THE GRAPHIC

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

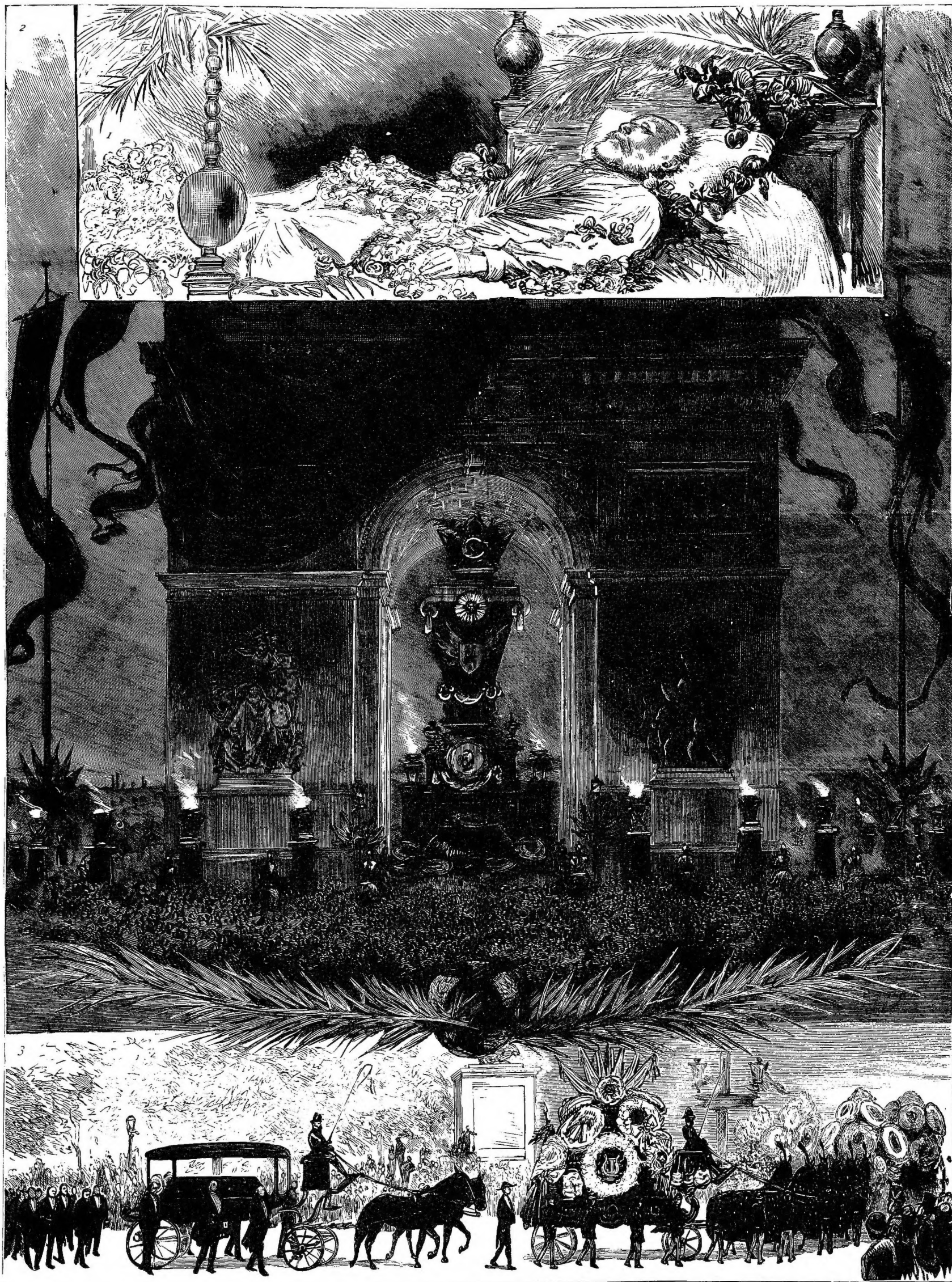
No. 810.—VOL. XXXI.
Registered as a Newspaper

ÉDITION
DE LUXE

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1885

ENLARGED TO
TWO SHEETS

PRICE NINEPENCE
By Post Ninepence Halfpenny



1. The Death-Bed.—2. Lying-in-State Under the Arc de Triomphe.—3. The Procession to the Pantheon.

THE LYING-IN-STATE AND FUNERAL OF THE LATE VICTOR HUGO IN PARIS

Topics of the Week

CONSERVATIVES AND THE GOVERNMENT.—During the Whitsuntide Recess a good many prominent Conservatives have addressed their constituents, and, so far as foreign policy is concerned, it has been easy for them to make out a case against the Government. Yet it seems very improbable that if there were a General Election to-morrow the Opposition would secure a majority. The explanation, of course, is that although Mr. Gladstone has committed many serious mistakes the country does not feel sure that its position would be improved under the rule of Lord Salisbury. Whether rightly or wrongly, the Conservative leader is supposed to be in favour of a warlike policy, and there is a general belief among Liberals that if he were in office our relations with Russia or with France, or with both, would soon be even more severely "strained" than they are now. With regard to domestic affairs, it is held that the Conservatives, notwithstanding the vague promises of the Tory Democrats, would be content either to do nothing or to go on making experiments in useless permissive legislation. Conservatives protest that these notions have no real foundation; but, if so, they have themselves to blame for the misunderstandings of which they complain. For in their criticism of the Government they almost invariably confine themselves to the task of fault-finding. There is hardly a great question on which they have expressed a definite set of opinions, and when any of them do venture to suggest an intelligible positive policy, some other Conservatives are pretty sure to take the earliest opportunity of conveying a wholly different impression. Mr. Bartley, who has a right to speak with authority on this subject, has stated emphatically that in his opinion the Tory party cannot hope to recover the ground it has lost until it has shown precisely what are the lines on which it would be prepared to move if it were entrusted with power. And this is probably the belief of a large number of Conservatives who have no direct means of influencing the decisions of their leaders.

INTERNATIONAL SANITARIANS.—The proceedings of the Sanitary Conference at Rome afford another proof of the injury which has been inflicted on our national reputation by the bungling foreign policy—feeble yet at the same time offensive—of the Gladstone Cabinet. Continental nations begin to see that they may pull our beards with an impunity which would have been deemed incredible a few years ago. Who would have believed, when the Suez Canal was opened in 1869, that before many years every British vessel passing through that waterway on the homeward passage would be liable to a detention of at least five days? Yet this is really the meaning of the Conference's decision. The bulk of the vessels passing through the Canal are British, and nearly all of them come from, or have touched at, some Indian port. In India cholera is endemic; Indian ports, therefore, are, from the point of view of the quarantinists, always infected; and, consequently, it will be within the power of the sanitary medical officer at Suez, who is pretty certain to magnify the importance of his functions, to stop nearly every British vessel. Even now, as was stated at the P. and O. Company's meeting on Tuesday, vessels are subjected to a delay of twenty-four hours, a serious burden on mail-bearing steamboats. The arguments on our side in opposition to the doctrines which are the excuse for the high-handed proposals of the Conference fanatics are well known, and are really unanswerable. They are as follows:—If the cholera were disseminated as the quarantinists profess to believe, England would feel the scourge more than any other European country, because ships from infected ports are daily coming into our harbours. But hitherto the facts have been all the other way; the cholera has visited us last, and punished us least. Moreover, our contention is that if a vessel enters the Canal with actual cholera on board, it is much wiser to let her proceed to her destined port, and there be isolated and disinfected according to the English methods, than to land her crew and passengers at Suez, place them in a *lazaretto* there, and so run the risk of sowing the disease broadcast over the Egyptian Delta. The most unpleasant aspect of the matter is that the decision of the Conference is not dictated merely by sanitary considerations. The real truth is that the cholera has, to use an American phrase, "got into politics," and the alarm which it arouses on the Continent serves as a very good stick wherewith to beat the British dog, and try and oust that unlucky quadruped altogether out of Egypt. The more the proposition is examined, the more monstrous it appears, for it really amounts to a virtual strangulation of the Overland Route. If this tyranny should gain the upper hand—and there is no certainty that it may not with such a Ministry as is now in office—our Australian trade will certainly, and our Indian trade probably, revert to the Cape Route.

COMMEMORATING GORDON.—At last, there seems some probability that the name and fame of General Gordon will be commemorated in a manner befitting both them and the country in whose service he lost his life. On the one hand, that misconceived scheme, the Port Said hospital, has been

finally abandoned; on the other, the Lord Mayor comes forward with a demand that the State shall erect a statue to the deceased hero at the national expense. Mr. Gladstone will, no doubt, willingly accede to this latter suggestion; a few thousand pounds will not add materially to an expenditure of a hundred millions. Whether the vacant pedestal in Trafalgar Square would be the most suitable receptacle for the statue is a matter for subsequent consideration. The "finest site in Europe" certainly needs to have its ornamentation completed, and the eternal fitness of things would also be consulted by placing this new hero of the Nile near the victor of Aboukir. The first thing, however, is to get a really artistic and characteristic statue cast, so that the next generation may see what sort of an outward presentment General Gordon had when in the flesh. It is to be hoped, however, that no attempt will be made to give picturesqueness to the effigy by clothing it in the costume of an Egyptian General. The fez did not suit General Gordon's style—it needs an Oriental face to stand that uncompromising atrocity—and we believe that he always donned it with extreme aversion. As regards the abandonment of the Port Said Hospital, it needs only to be said "better late than never." Public feeling declared against it from the first, and whenever national judgment in this country shows unanimity, it is pretty sure to prove right.

CONTINUITY IN FOREIGN POLICY.—There has been much talk lately about the fact that there is no real continuity in the foreign policy of Great Britain. We can, to some extent, foresee what would be done in any given set of circumstances by France, by Germany, by Austria, and by Russia; but the action of England cannot be predicted with equal confidence. Mr. Gladstone reversed the policy of Lord Beaconsfield, and it is possible that the policy of Mr. Gladstone (if he may be said to have a policy) will be reversed by Lord Salisbury. One consequence of this uncertainty is that England is necessarily isolated, for no great nation will enter into an alliance with a Power whose pledges may be rendered worthless by the accidents of party politics. It has been suggested that foreign policy ought to be made independent of the decisions of Parliament; but those who propose this remedy can scarcely expect to be taken seriously, since foreign policy must obviously be determined in the end by the body which has the power of granting or of withholding supply. A more satisfactory state of things can be established only when the nation is once more united as to the proper objects of foreign policy, and as to the methods by which these ends should be secured. At present there is a lamentable diversity of opinion, nor is there the slightest sign that we are approaching a period when the conflicting parties will have a common basis of action. On such subjects the constituencies are too ignorant to be able to guide their representatives. We can hope for better times only if political leaders, in dealing with matters of foreign policy, will content to make the interests of their party altogether subordinate to those of their country. If they fulfilled this plain duty, England would soon take her true place among the nations again, and Europe could have no stronger guarantee for the maintenance of peace.

PROGRESS OF THE SALVATION ARMY.—"General" Booth was unusually jubilant at the annual meeting of the Army at Exeter Hall on Monday evening. The statistics which justified this triumphant tone were, it is to be hoped, on the whole of a more trustworthy character than the statement that "thirty of their soldiers were at present in prison in Switzerland." It has since been admitted that there is only one of their adherents in the land of glaciers and guides who is in this unpleasant predicament. Altogether, however, the progress of the Army has been marvellous, and, although many sincerely religious and otherwise unprejudiced people object to its sensational methods, this progress seems to show that it does meet a real want. It affects, and, on the whole, affects for good, classes who seem to be unassailable by the ordinary religious agencies. We need not inquire too curiously into the method employed if the result be that men and women are rescued from a state of swinish self-indulgence which is worse than the most degraded heathenism. The people whom the Salvation Army affects least favourably are probably young persons who have been decently brought up, who already have religious knowledge and impressions, and who are apt to suffer from the vanity and excitement engendered by the Boothian machinery. When "General" Booth says in his address: "The world, being at enmity with God, hates the Army," he scarcely states the case quite fairly. The brutal and cowardly persecution which the Army has undoubtedly undergone seems to us to be due, not to the purity of its religious teaching, but to the grotesqueness and obtrusiveness of its methods. The latter is the more serious fault of the two, because it has often encouraged respectable people who have suffered from the noise and nuisance of the Army to connive at the excesses of the roughs. Meeting a Salvationist procession with a blaring brass band a few days ago, the horse of a certain cabman set to work rearing and plunging, ran into another vehicle, and did fifty shillings' worth of damage. Now, it may be quite true that the Devil hates the Army, as "General" Booth observes, but it does not follow that this knight of the whip is possessed with the Devil, because under such provocation he endeavours to hale some members of the organisation before a magistrate.

CASHMERE CONVULSED.—Those who have visited the "Happy Valley" will easily picture to themselves the consternation which fell on its easy-going inhabitants when their houses began to tumble about their ears, and the ground quaked and trembled as if about to give birth to some monster. Srinuggur, the capital, is a fair city and a picturesque—from a little distance. It has been called the "Venice of the East," because all traffic is carried on by means of the canals and affluents which branch out of the placid Jhelum on both sides. The river cuts the town in two, as the Thames does London, and is spanned by seven bridges constructed entirely of wood. On some of the lower ones there are houses—dirty-looking, dilapidated edifices, which in Europe would lend themselves to the writer of mediæval fiction. The beauty of the city mainly consists in the delightful absence of uniformity and pretentiousness. Scarcely two houses are alike; not one has the slightest claim to architectural elegance. Yet, jumbled together, and often leaning over the inevitable waterway, they present a very attractive picture when viewed *en masse*. But they are by no means the sort of structures to withstand an earthquake, their only merit in that connection being that they are mainly constructed of wood. Nor would the inhabitants be likely to encounter the phenomenon with equanimity of soul. Your Cashmeri is a splendid fellow to look at, and a jolly fellow to have dealings with—barring his stupendous mendacities; but in the matter of courage he is a very chicken, especially when the danger happens to be of a novel sort. When famine visited the valley some years ago, the people just laid down and died in their villages, without, we believe, a single attempt being made to break into the Maharajah's overflowing granaries.

GRESHAM COLLEGE.—Sir Thomas Gresham, whose name has an honoured place in the history of the City, left funds for the establishment of "an epitome of a University in London." And had the Corporation and the Mercers' Company, his trustees, acted intelligently, London might have owed to his beneficence a really great educational institution. Unfortunately, these authorities have been content to obey merely the letter of his instructions, and the result is that Gresham College is now, and has been for a long time, of little or no use to the community. Lectures are still delivered, as Sir Thomas directed, on Geometry, Astronomy, Music, Rhetoric, Physic, Law, and Divinity; but they are delivered almost to empty benches, nor is any attempt made to attract students who might be benefited by them. During the present week attention has been rather prominently drawn to the subject in the *Times*, and it may be hoped that the Corporation and the Mercers' Company will at once begin to consider seriously whether the institution entrusted to their care cannot be placed on a more satisfactory basis. It can be of no real service unless regular classes are formed, each with its own professor; and the professors ought to do something more than read lectures. The range of subjects, too, should be widened, for the subjects selected by the founder no longer represent the work which is to be expected from "an epitome of a University." There is a considerable demand in some parts of the East End for the higher education, and the lecturers appointed by the University Extension Society say that they have nowhere more intelligent audiences than in Whitechapel. All the conditions, therefore, are favourable for a fresh start, and we may be sure that if the opportunity is not promptly taken advantage of, Parliament will soon be called upon to interfere.

"CONFOUND THEIR POLITICS!"—This quotation from a tolerably well-known National Anthem is not here intended to have a partisan significance. It is rather meant to express a feeling of disgust at and weariness of politics of every shade. It has often been proposed to abolish the House of Lords; but nobody, as far as we are aware, has ventured to propose to do away with the Lower Chamber. Yet of the two it is by far the worse offender. It may be true that the House of Lords "does nothing in particular," but "it does it very well." Its powers for originating legislation have, from no fault of its own, fallen into abeyance; but it still remains a place of good talk. When a topic of national importance presents itself, the Lords can discuss it with brevity, dignity, and good sense. Can the same be truthfully said concerning the debates of the representatives of the People (with a big P)? We trow not. Take up a *Times* (the paper which reports Parliament-talk with the greatest fulness) after a week has elapsed, and when, therefore, the fictitious aroma of freshness has evaporated. What poor, unsatisfying stuff the Parliamentary chronicle seems in proportion to the enormous space which it occupies! What trivial questions are asked, what verbose and yet obscure statements are made, how little is said which has any permanent value, how small the amount of business which is done! The reader can scarcely help noticing that during the Recess the newspapers have been far more interesting than during the Session, because they have been free from the incubus of the Parliamentary debates. But, some sanguine persons may say, all this will be altered when the Reformed Parliament meets. Will it? We shall be very glad if it be so; but, judging from previous experiences of reform, we are inclined to expect that, with the increased number of Parnellites and the growing accentuation of partisan differences between Tories and Radicals, the new House of Commons will be very like the old one, only more so.

GENERAL LUMSDEN'S RETURN.—While opinions may differ as to the part played by Lord Granville in his correspondence with M. de Giers, there will not be many people to find enjoyment in the latest instalment. The cool manner in which unvarnished facts are pressed into service by M. de Giers is calculated to convert the most optimistic believer in the perfectibility of human nature into a confirmed cynic. It really becomes a serious question for the diplomatic world at large to consider whether some special system of negotiation should not be created for exclusive use with Russia. The central principle would be, of course, that neither side need even pretend to believe any statement emanating from the other. Had Lord Granville been authorised by diplomatic etiquette to proceed on those lines, he might have saved himself an infinity of trouble. Let that pass, however; we can, at all events, congratulate ourselves on getting General Lumsden back safe and sound. Had he happened to be at Penjdeh on the 30th March, we might now be talking of raising some monument to his memory. He did his duty from first to last, bravely, conscientiously, with rare discretion, and without partiality, favour, or affection. Sometimes he must have had bitter moments; as, for instance, when he received the very regrettable telegram from Lord Granville, ordering him to specify in every case "what you know for certain, what you have reason to believe, and what is merely based on hearsay evidence." This instruction might easily have been interpreted as a hint to say as little as possible, and if General Lumsden so construed it, he must have felt that General Komaroff's figments were preferred at Downing Street to his own facts. He comes back defeated, but not disgraced.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT.—Mr. Herbert Spencer has made ample amends for the mistake for which he was promptly and severely called to account by Mr. Frederic Harrison. The incident was an unfortunate one, but it will be of some service if it leads the American people to consider once more the whole question of international copyright. A year or two ago there was some reason to hope that an understanding would be arrived at on the subject. The enterprising publishers of the Eastern States of America had found that there were still more enterprising publishers in the West; and this fact, it was supposed, had led them to approach in a new spirit the discussion of the rights of English authors. Nothing, however, has been done, and the question seems to have been dismissed as a bore. Popular writers on this side of the Atlantic may be excused if they are not quite so willing to let the controversy die away. For them, as for the rest of the world, these are rather hard times, and they do not find it easy to discover any reason in the nature of things why Yankee booksellers should be enriched at their expense. The real obstacle to the establishment of a proper system is that the American public object to pay "a long price" for their books, and they know that international copyright, whatever else it might mean, would certainly mean the increased cost of imported literature. It is not creditable to the Americans that for the sake of a little gain they should persistently refuse to do justice to a class to whom they freely acknowledge their obligations.

ADDRESSES.—Mr. Stillman's remarks on this subject in Tuesday's *Times* are deserving of attention. It is natural enough that dwellers in the suburbs, with residences of sufficiently imposing aspect, should like to give those residences special pet names, but after all it is an innocent, and even an interesting hobby. We get some clue as to where the owner has spent the best part of his life, when we see his villa distinguished by such titles as Byculla, Dandenong, or Bloemfontein; but he should be careful to paint the name so that it can be clearly discerned after dark by cabmen without dismounting, and unaccustomed visitors would be saved much weary searching if, as well as the name, a number were affixed to every house. In naming our new streets we are still too much addicted to names connected with royal personages or with local builders or vestrymen, but on the whole there has been some improvement in this respect, and altogether our system or no-system is preferable to the dreary uniformity of the Americans, with their East Thirty-Fifth Street and so on. It is quite possible, to turn to another branch of the subject, that, as has been in some degree effected for telephonic purposes, so, for telegraphic purposes, a code may be devised for every address in the country. But there is this difficulty. In looking over a volume full of figures the most careful of officials will at times select a wrong number. This often happens in telephoning. The young lady at the Central Station "wakes up the wrong passenger," say, No. 2,035 instead of 2,036. But as in the business of telephoning all the parties concerned are practically in the same room together such errors are rectified in a few moments. This would not be the case with a telegram, which nearly always has to be sent to its destination by a messenger on foot or horseback. Hours, therefore, might elapse before it was discovered that a mistake had been made in the address of the sendee.

THE GREAT DRAG CRUSHES.—A revulsion of fashionable feeling may shortly be looked for in connection with the meets of the Four-in-Hand and Coaching Clubs in Hyde Park. They are becoming "vulgarised," like the Derby and the Boat Race, and, whenever that happens, Fashion looks about for fresh fields and pastures new. Truth to tell, the

Coaching Club gathering last Saturday was made rather unpleasant by the enormous crowd. What with the tumult, the crushing, and—worst of all—the vile cigars smoked by the cheap "masher" tribe, the rendezvous had a distinct resemblance to the racetrack at 'Appy Ampton on the Cup Day. The mob was unruly, too, breaking in upon the drive, and quite spoiling the procession of coaches, the prettiest sight of all. On Monday, when the more aristocratic Four-in-Hand Club had their meeting, matters were somewhat better; but even then the show had a Derby twang about it in some respects. As regards the drags and their drivers, it needed a very keen critic indeed to detect the slightest blemish in the former, and, even if some of the latter displayed nervousness, that was due, no doubt, to their knowledge that lovely woman was looking on. In one or two cases there was, perhaps, something of a tendency to sit in an attitude suggestive of leap-frog; but, taking the charioteers as a whole, it may be safely asserted that no other country in the world could show as good. After our defeats on the river, at cricket, and in more serious matters, that is something to be proud of, at all events.



METROPOLITAN

HOSPITAL

SUNDAY FUND.

Patron—Her Majesty the QUEEN.

HOSPITAL SUNDAY, JUNE 14TH, 1885.—Cheques crossed Bank of England, and Post-office orders made payable to the Secretary, Mr. Henry N. Cusance, should be sent to the Mansion House.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mr. HENRY IRVING. OLIVIA, by W. G. Wills, every evening at 8.15. Dr. Primrose, Mr. Henry Irving, Olivia, Miss Ellen Terry. At 7.45 THE BALANCE OF COMFORT. Box Office (Mr. J. Hurst), open 10 to 5. Seats can be booked one month in advance, and by letter or telegram.—LYCEUM.

PRINCESS'S THEATRE.—Mr. WILSON BARRETT, Lessee and Manager.—THE LIGHTS OF LONDON (by Geo. R. Sims). EVERY EVENING at 7.45. Messrs. Wilson Barrett, Willard, Speakman, Huntley Hudson, Doone, Elliott, De Solla, Evans, Fulton, Bernage, Walton, &c., and George Barrett; Misses Emmeline Ormsby, Walton, Cook, Wilson, Garth, Mrs. Huntley, &c., and Miss Eastlake. Box Office 9.30 till 5.0. No fees. Prices—Private Boxes, One to Nine Guineas; Stalls, 10s.; Dress Circle, 6s.; Upper Boxes, 3s.—Morning Performance, Saturday, June 13. Business Manager, Mr. J. H. COBBE.

INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, South Kensington, London, 1885. PATRON: H.M. the QUEEN.

PRESIDENT: H.R.H. the PRINCE OF WALES. Division 1. INVENTIONS. Division 2. MUSIC. Admission to the Exhibition, 1s. Every Week Day, except Wednesday, when it is 2s. 6d. On Friday, June 5th, and on Friday, July 3rd, the Exhibition will be closed at 6 P.M.

TWO MILITARY BANDS DAILY (the Royal Irish Constabulary, and, on and after June 3rd, the Strauss Orchestra from Vienna). **EVENING FETES.** Illuminated Fountains, and Gardens lighted every evening by many thousands of Electrical Glow Lamps. Special Evening Fetes Wednesdays and Saturdays.

INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, 1885.

ROYAL ALBERT HALL.—Under the immediate patronage and presence of the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor and the Sheriff.—A BALFE MEMORIAL CONCERT, consisting entirely of Selections from "The Talisman," "Bohemian Girl," and his other popular works, will be given on Wednesday Evening Next, June 10, at the Royal Albert Hall, 8 o'clock.

BALFE MEMORIAL CONCERT.—Royal Albert Hall, Wednesday Evening Next, June 10.—Artists: Madame Christine Nilsson, Mdlle. Ida Corani, Miss Hope Glenn, and Madame Trebelli; Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Herbert Reeves, and Mr. Joseph Maas, Signor Poli, Mr. Barrington Foote, and Mr. Leslie Crotty.

MADAME CHRISTINE NILSSON has the honour to announce that the FIRST CONCERT at which she will SING, on her return from Paris, will be the BALFE MEMORIAL CONCERT, to be given at the Royal Albert Hall on Wednesday Evening Next, June 10, at Eight o'clock, when she will sing, from Balfe's Grand Opera "The Talisman," "Edith's Prayer," "Keep the Ring" (with Mr. Joseph Maas), and the Rondo, "Radiant Splendour"; and on this occasion she will sing (for the first time) "I dream that I dwell in marble halls," from Balfe's celebrated opera, "The Bohemian Girl."

BALFE MEMORIAL CONCERT, June 10.—Mr. W. G. CUSINS, Conductor. Orchestra and Chorus of 200 performers. Boxes, 2s. 4s. Tickets 10s. 6d., 7s. 6d., 5s., 4s. 2s. 6d., and 1s., at the Albert Hall; Austin's Office, St. James's Hall; and the usual Agents.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. **THE MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS'** HOLIDAY PROGRAMME. A SIGNAL SUCCESS.

All the new songs which were sung for the first time on Whit Monday having been received with the greatest enthusiasm by THE VAST AUDIENCES that crowded the

ST. JAMES'S GRAND HALL IN EVERY NOOK. UPWARDS OF TEN THOUSAND PERSONS, HAVING PAID FOR ADMISSION to the two performances on the day in question. The new programme will be repeated EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.

MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, SATURDAY at THREE also. The distinguished American Comedian and Humourist every Night at Eight, Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday at Three and Eight.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

MR. W. P. SWEATNAM, the eminent American humourist, who created such a marked sensation on the occasion of his first appearance there a few weeks ago, will have the honour of making his re-appearance for a FEW NIGHTS prior to his return to America, TOMORROW (MONDAY), June 8th.

POSITIVELY THE LAST OPPORTUNITY OF SEEING this distinguished artist in England. Mr. Sweatnam will appear twice to-morrow (MONDAY), Three and Eight. **EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.** **WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, THREE and EIGHT.**

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION, Group 13, No. 1390.—Dr. HARRY LOBB'S system of Medical Electrization. Batteries, Conductors, &c. Curative Electricity free by post 13 stamps, from Dr. LOBB, 66, Russell Square, London.

BRIGHTON.—FREQUENT TRAINS from Victoria and

London Bridge. Also Trains in connection from Kensington and Liverpool Street. Return Tickets, London to Brighton, available for eight days. Weekly, Fortnightly, and Monthly Tickets, at Cheap Rates. Available to travel by all Trains between London and Brighton. Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Weekday. From Victoria 10.0 a.m., Fare 12s. 6d., including Pullman Car. Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton Every Saturday, from Victoria and London Bridge. Admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion. Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday. From Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.50 p.m., Fare, 10s. Pullman Drawing Room Cars between Victoria and Brighton. Through Bookings to Brighton from principal Stations. On the Railways in the Northern and Midland Districts.

PARIS.—Shortest, Cheapest Route via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE, and ROUEN.

Tidal Special Express Service (1st and 2nd Class). From Victoria and London Bridge every Weekday morning. Night Service Weekdays and Sundays (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class). From Victoria 7.50 p.m., and London Bridge 8.0 p.m. Cars—Single, 34s.; 25s.; 18s.; Return, 57s.; 45s.; 32s. The "Normandy" and "Britany," Splendid Fast Paddle Steamers accomplish the Passage between Newhaven and Dieppe frequently in about 24 hours. A through Conductor will accompany the Passengers by Special Day Service throughout to Paris, and vice versa. Trains run alongside Steamers at Newhaven and Dieppe.

TICKETS and every information at the Brighton Company's West End General Offices, 28, Regent Circus, Piccadilly, and 8, Grand Hotel Buildings, Hay's Agency, Cornhill; Cook's, Ludgate Circus; also at the Victoria and London Bridge Stations. (By Order.) J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

GENERAL GORDON AT KHARTOUM.

"THE LAST WATCH." THE GORDON MEMORIAL FUND PICTURE. British Gallery, Pall Mall (opposite Marlboro' House). Ten to Six. Admission, 1s. By LOWES DICKINSON.

HER MAJESTY'S DRAWING-ROOM, BUCKINGHAM PALACE, 1885. Painted by F. SARGENT. In this noble picture the artist has vividly depicted this grand Court ceremonial of the present day. Also

THE HOUSE OF LORDS, WESTMINSTER.—Messrs. RAPHAEL TUCK and SONS take pleasure in announcing the Exhibition of the two Grand Historical paintings by F. SARGENT. They contain upwards of 350 portraits from special sittings of Her Majesty, the Royal Family, the Court, Leading Ladies of Society, Ambassadors, Ministers, and the Nobility. On view at 175, New Bond Street, 10 to 6. Admission One Shilling.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—Doré's LAST GREAT PICTURE, completed a few days before he died. Now on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY, 35, New Bond Street, with "CHRIST LEAVING THE PRÆTORIUM," and his other Great Pictures. From 10 to 6 Daily. One Shilling.

"ANNO DOMINI," by EDWIN LONG, R.A.—This Great Work is NOW ON VIEW, together with other important Works, at THE GALLERIES, 168 New Bond Street. Ten to six. Admission 1s.

ZEUXIS AT CROTONA. By EDWIN LONG, R.A. I. THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY. II. "THE CHOSEN FIVE." These Two New Pictures, with "ANNO DOMINI" and other works, ON VIEW at 168, New Bond Street. Ten to Six. Admission, One Shilling.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF PAINTERS IN WATER COLOURS. THE HUNDRED AND THIRD EXHIBITION is NOW OPEN, 5, Pall Mall East, from Ten till Six. Admission, One Shilling. Illustrated Catalogue, One Shilling. ALFRED D. FRIPP, R.W.S., Secretary.

NEW ENGRAVINGS, &c., ON VIEW.

MAYTIME. BASIL BRADLEY. TWIXT LOVE AND DUTY. S. E. WALLER. NAPOLEON ON THE "BELLEPHONON." THE GLOAMING. CARL HEFFNER. DAWN (Companion to do). THE MISSING BOATS. R. H. CARTER. A PEGGED DOWN FISHING MATCH. DENDY SADLER. FIRST DAYS OF SPRING. ISENBART. PARTING KISS. ALMA TADEMA. &c., &c., &c. N.B.—Engravings of above on sale at lowest prices. THE SAVOY GALLERY OF ENGRAVINGS. GEO. REES, 115 Strand, Corner of Savoy Street.

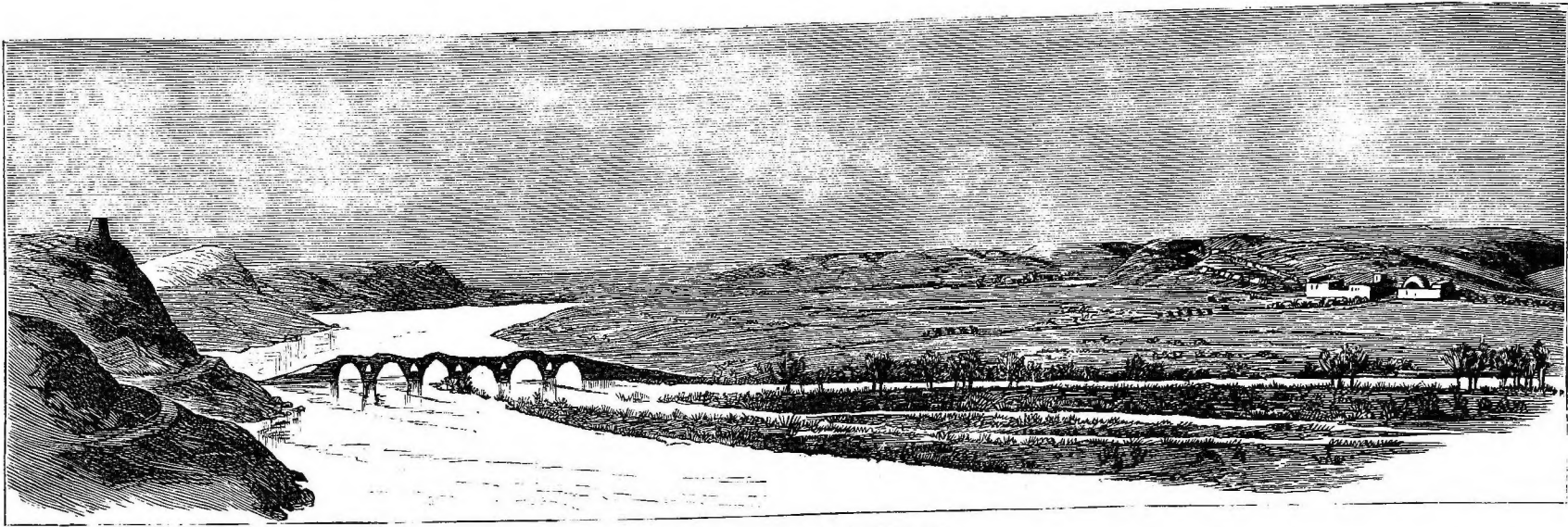
NOTICE.—The Number this week consists of TWO WHOLE SHEETS, one of which contains an "ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF PERSIA," written by Mr. Arthur Arnold, M.P.



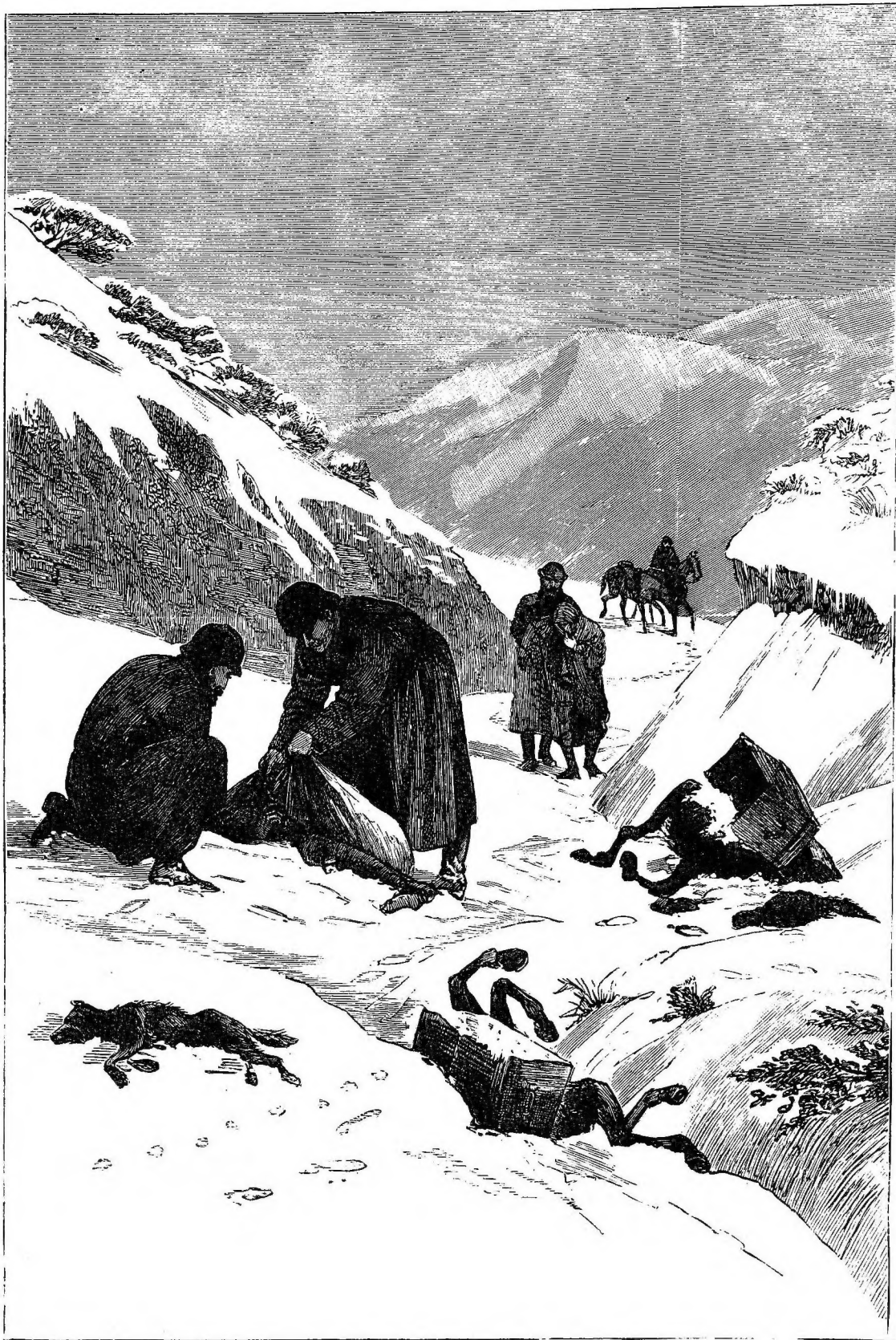
THE FUNERAL OF VICTOR HUGO

NOT since the remains of Napoleon I. were brought over from St. Helena, laid in State under the Arc de Triomphe, and finally deposited in the Invalides, has Paris seen so imposing a funeral as that of Victor Hugo, her Napoleon of Letters. The great poet had left as his last instructions that his body should be carried to the grave in a pauper coffin and hearse, and these instructions were fulfilled in the letter, but around the simple coffin a magnificent display of funeral pageantry manifested that his countrymen were determined to disregard them in the spirit. No sooner was his death announced than the Chamber determined to place his remains in the Pantheon—originally designed to be the Valhalla of the great men of France, but which, after giving temporary shelter to the ashes of Voltaire and Mirabeau, has for the last thirty years been a church dedicated to the patron feminine saint of Paris—Ste. Genevieve. Moreover, it was decided that Victor Hugo's body should lie in State beneath the Arc de Triomphe, and that a State Funeral procession should escort it to its last resting-place. Accordingly, for a week busy preparations were made to decorate the huge arch with all due funeral trappings, and to drape the route to the Pantheon with mourning emblems, the lamps being carefully shrouded with crape. The body was removed to the Arch early on Sunday morning, being placed at the foot of a gigantic cenotaph, which, covered with an immense pall of velvet, and encompassed by magnificent wreaths, rose nearly to the span of the Arch. Half the Arch was veiled with crape, which also covered the group at the summit: the sides bore black draperies, various medallions, and monograms of "V. H." in silver, while all around were tricolour flags draped in black. Throughout the day thousands of persons filed before the coffin in mournful homage, the vast assemblage being in every way patient and orderly, the police having practically no trouble whatever. The coffin was guarded by relays of Municipal Guards, and a battalion of schoolboys relieved hourly. In the afternoon the coffin was visited by Victor Hugo's grandchildren, Jeanne and Georges, and their mother, Madame Lockroy, with her husband, while in the evening the scene was dimly illuminated by veiled lamps and flickering torches, the latter held by twelve Cuiraissiers.

All night long Paris was astir with crowds taking up their positions along the line of route to the Pantheon. Fabulous prices were obtained for windows commanding a view of the procession. Early in the morning the various deputations which were to take part in the cortege began to assemble at their various rendezvous, the police, as far as possible, confiscating the red flags which some Free-Thought and Socialistic Societies had brought with them, though, despite all their precautions, numerous red flags were carried in the procession. Around the coffin assembled the Deputies, Senators, Diplomatic Body, Ministers, and high officials; and chief mourners, and at eleven the strains of Chopin's Funeral March and a roll of muffled drums announced the beginning of the proceedings, which were inaugurated by six brief speeches: from M. Floquet, the President of the Chamber, who declared that the ceremony was not a funeral but an apotheosis; M. Leroyer, the President of the Senate; M. Emile Augier, on behalf of the Academie; M. Goblet, Minister of Public Instruction; and M. Michelin, the President of the Paris Municipal Council, who evoked much murmuring through his ill-timed political allusions. At half-past eleven the coffin was removed to the hearse, in front of which were eleven huge cars laden with wreaths and floral offerings, and escorted by legions of schoolboys who, with the Press representatives, the deputations from Besancon, Hugo's birthplace, from the Comedie Francaise, and from the Academie, took the lead. Following the hearse came the mourners, headed by Georges Hugo, the poet's grandson, next came a body of military and naval officers, and then a countless throng of representatives from bodies and associations of every possible nature, the most noteworthy being the "Proscribed of 1852," whose appearance excited great interest and enthusiasm amongst the spectators. At two o'clock the hearse reached the Pantheon, the coffin was taken up the steps and placed upon a huge catafalque. A few more speeches were then delivered by M. Le Comte de l'Isle, in the name of the poets; M. Jourde, for the Press; M. Jules Claretie, M. Ullbach, and M. Got for the Comedie Francaise. Long after the speeches had finished the procession continued to defile through the Pantheon, and it was not until six o'clock that the last crowns and banners passed by, while it was three-quarters of an hour later before the last soldier had made the last salute to the dead poet. No disorder occurred throughout the day, the whole proceedings being unmarred by a single untoward incident.



TIRPUL, FROM THE HILLS TO THE S.E.



THE MORNING AFTER THE STORM OF APRIL 4 AT CHASHMA-SABZ



THE AK TAPA IDIOT

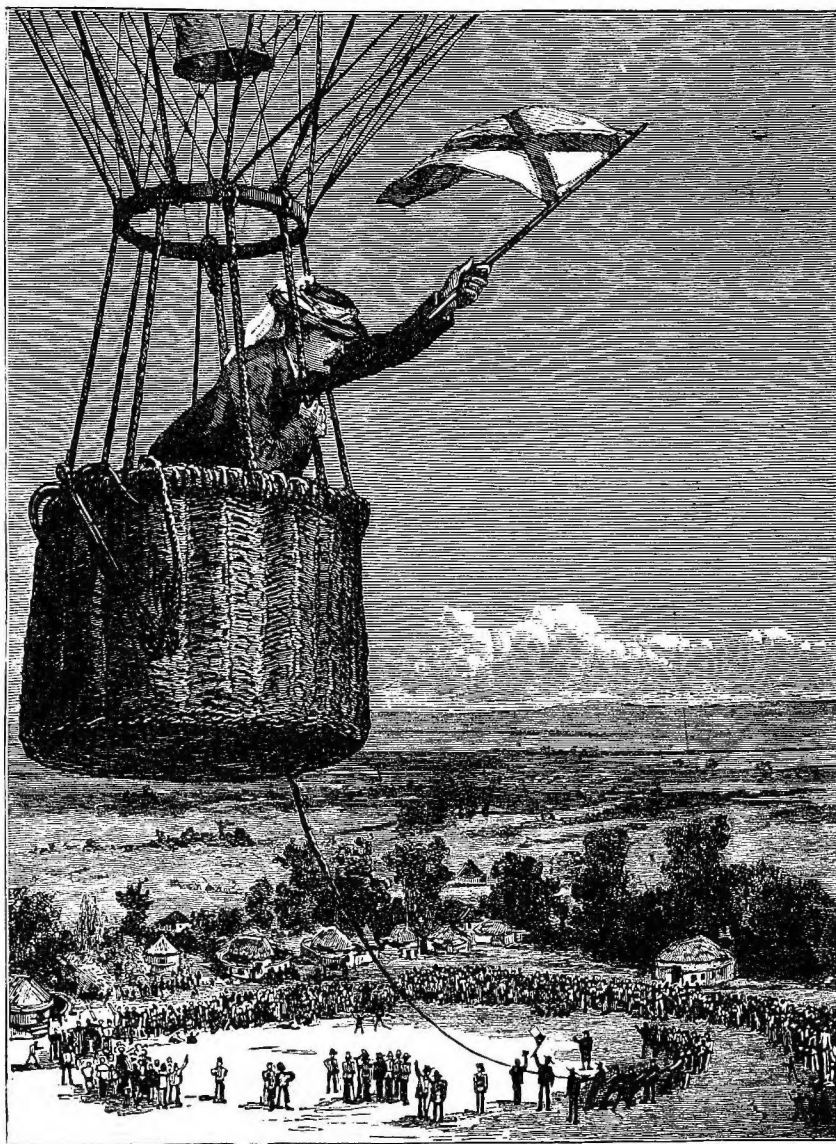


A TURCOMAN CARPET DEALER

THE AFGHAN FRONTIER DIFFICULTY
FROM SKETCHES BY A NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER WITH THE MILITARY ESCORT OF THE BOUNDARY COMMISSION

THE FIRST ENGLISH WAR BALLOON

It was here at Mafeking, in the centre of South Africa (map students will find it in 26 south lat., and 26 east long.) that the great event took place of sending up the first war balloon that ever accompanied a British Army into the field. Although so largely occupied with the Soudan campaign (where just lately a second balloon corps has actually faced the enemy), public attention still watches another British expeditionary force, which has penetrated 1,200 miles into the heart of South Africa, under Sir Charles Warren; who, greatly to his credit, and in spite of pertinacious prophecies by nearly all local authorities, has most successfully accomplished his allotted task without firing a shot. This is chiefly due to the admirably complete arrangements in every department of the force, for the expedition is a model one; hence the Balloon Corps. There are three balloons with the force, travelling in their own waggons with all appurtenances. The necessary arrangements for the first ascent were made in a tree-sheltered but open space in the native town of Mafeking, close to which the head-quarters camp was pitched. There was naturally a great concourse of natives, headed by our veteran ally, the native chief Montsioa, eighty years old, and his stalwart son, who took a most keen interest in all the proceedings. The General, Sir C. Warren, was accompanied by Colonel Curtis, of the Inniskillings, Colonel Walker, Chief of the Staff, Mr. G. Baden-Powell, C.M.G., and a large company of officers. Major Elsdale, in command of the Balloon Corps, made the first "tethered" ascent. The General next made an ascent, being towed about over the open veldt, and after him several other officers followed. It was found that the buoyancy of the balloon was greatly affected by the fact that this place is about 5,000 feet above sea level. More experiments are to follow; and it is most satisfactory to see what a profound impression of England's greatness these practical and scientific exhibitions have made on the wondering native mind, and it is indeed to be hoped that our friends the Boers may likewise feel inclined to raise their estimation of British power.—Our engraving is



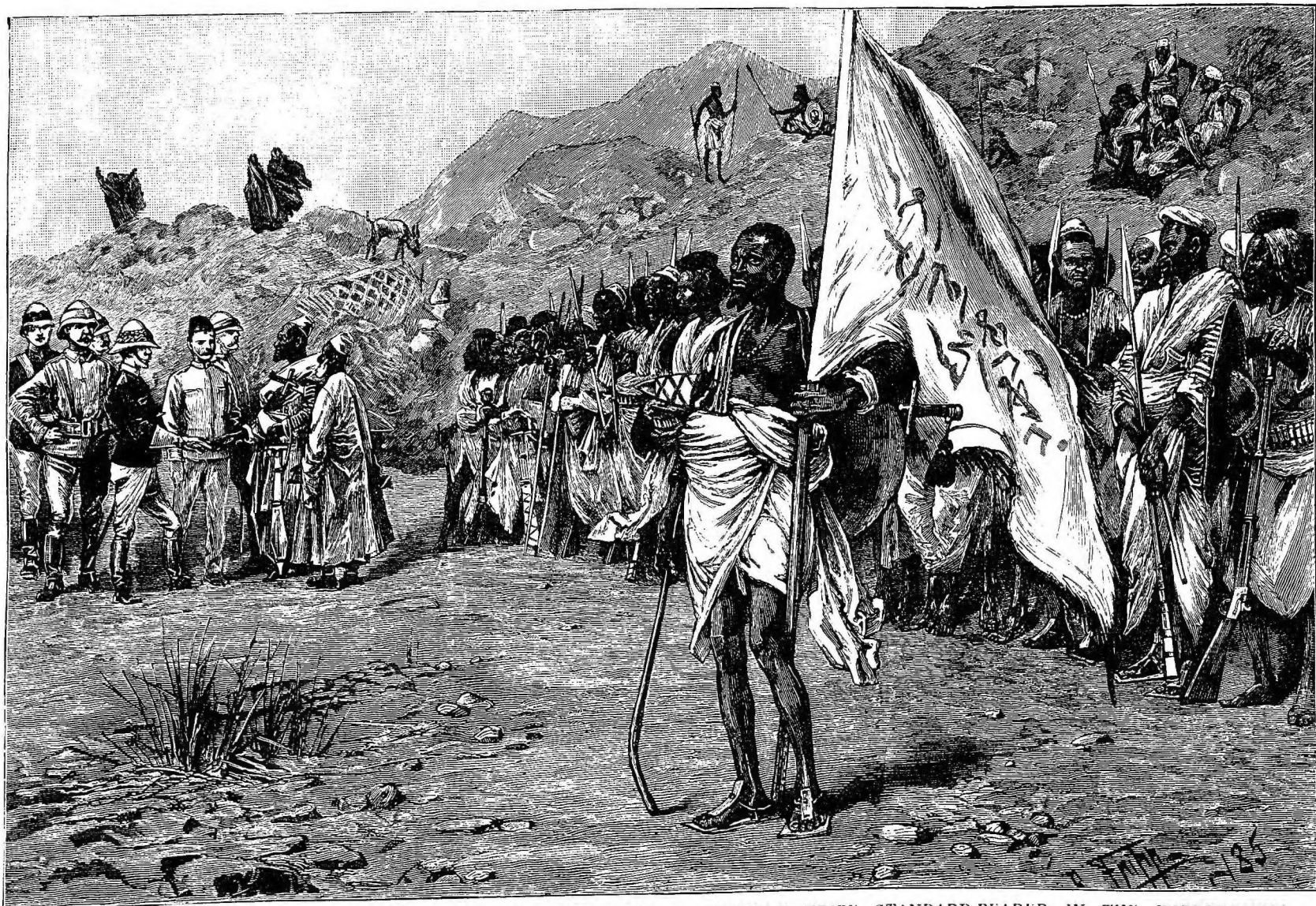
SIR CHARLES WARREN IN A WAR BALLOON
From a Sketch by an Officer of the Bechuanaland Field Force

from a sketch by Mr. G. Baden-Powell, C.M.G., an officer of the Bechuanaland Field Force.

WITH THE AFGHAN BOUNDARY COMMISSION

SERGEANT R. E. GALINDO, of the 8th Hussars, writes from Tirpul: "I send a sketch of this place, on the Hari-rud. The bridge is the only one over that river in practicable condition between Herat and Sarakhs, unless, indeed, the Russians have repaired the one at Pul-i-Khatun. The syllable 'Pul' means, as you probably know, a bridge. The syllable 'Tir' means an arrow, and is a prefix frequently used to express straightness; thus, Tirpul means 'the straight bridge,' or the bridge as straight as an arrow. A very inappropriate name, you will think, on looking at my sketch; but the bridge was probably straighter when first built.

"I daresay you will already have heard of the mishap referred to in my sketch of Chashma Sabz. The Mission marched from Gulran to this place in two divisions. The first, having the benefit of pretty fair weather, reached here all right. The second party, comprising the Cavalry escort and nearly all the Political officers, did not march for some few days after the first, and on crossing the Siah Bubak hills by a pass near Chashma Sabz, were suddenly overtaken by a terrific storm of wind and snow, which resulted in great loss of property, and, what is worse, in considerable loss of life among the native followers. Many of these poor fellows either wandered from the track, and eventually became overwhelmed in the snow among the ravines and gorges of the mountain, or else succumbed to the cold and the downright exhaustion produced by battling their way against the fearful hurricane. Over a score seem to have thus perished. The Europeans (officers and others) were able to reach Chashma Sabz, but passed a dreadful night, exposed to the storm, and the next morning most of them started back into the hills to try and succour such natives as were not past help. It is this scene which I have represented. The intensity of the cold may be judged when



AN INTERVIEW BETWEEN LORD WOLSELEY AND CHIEFS OF A FRIENDLY TRIBE—STANDARD-BEARER IN THE FOREGROUND
FROM A SKETCH BY MR. C. E. FRIPP, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT SUAKIM

even dogs were found frozen to death. Chashma Sabz means 'Green Spring.'

"I suppose you have also heard of the cowardly and sudden attack of the Russians on the Afghans at Ak Tapa (Penjdeh). I was not there, so cannot send you any sketches of the event. The sketch of Pul-i-Khisti, however, which I sent with the last batch, is now invested with some interest, for that was about the central point round which the fighting took place. The Khushk River, which looks so paltry a stream in the sketch, was at the time of the action so flooded by rain as to be impassable, and it was this fact that led to a great loss of life among the Afghans, who had taken up a position on the further side. Their retreat being cut off by the river, they were mowed down by the Russian breechloaders in great numbers.

"My two other sketches I took when we were camped at Ak Tapa. An idiot from the neighbouring village came into camp, dressed in a robe composed of patchwork of chintzes of every imaginable hue and pattern. As he carried about with him a small arsenal of lethal weapons, it was reassuring to observe that he was a good-tempered idiot. He carried about a handful of small silver coins, which he pressed on the acceptance of every one he met. We also were visited by many dealers in carpets from Penjdeh, where there were some really very beautiful carpets, something like the Persian article."

THE WAR IN THE SOUDAN

"I SEND a sketch," writes our artist, "of the expedition to raid T'Hakal. The force consisted of two columns: one from Suakim, the other from Otao. The Otao force consisted of the Sikhs, about a company of Mounted Infantry, and 180 Arabs or thereabouts, belonging to Muhamed Ali, who has a blood feud with Osman Digma. His men are called 'friendlies,' and do great work as scouts, and on this occasion did more.

"The Otao column started at 2.30 A.M., on May 6th, just before sunrise. After having traversed the mountains between Otao and T'Hakool, the Mounted Infantry came close up to the place just as the enemy were deserting the village, having been already alarmed by the approach of the Suakim force, who had commenced firing. The sudden appearance of the Otao party completely upset the Arabs, who dispersed in two groups, men and women; the latter were not molested, but the men, who had taken to flight, were pursued, not only by our bullets, but by the friendlies; a good deal more unmerciful than the bullets.

"The enemy were estimated to be five or six hundred strong, and only once attempted to rally, when they were gallantly charged by the friendlies, and the rout was completed. About fifty of the enemy were said to be killed, some say thirty. The Otao force captured three prisoners and a few women who did not seek flight, while the Suakim force captured several more prisoners. Altogether the raid was very successful, and the enemy completely surprised: a camel man was seen to ride away as hard as he could, and light a fire on a hill immediately after the attack, the result of the signal being that several hundred infuriated Arabs came down into the Hasheen plain across which the Suakim force retreated, but they did not quite care to attack, as an Indian infantry battalion was discovered there by them. Nevertheless the Mounted Infantry and Camel Corps had to show a bold front to ensure the safety of the captured 'cattle.' By the word 'cattle' should be understood diminutive sheep and goats, about as wiry as the Arabs. Of the 'cattle' 2,000 head were captured, also some camels, which were appropriated by the friendly Arabs.

"On May 6th General Wolseley visited the posts at Otao and Handoub; he was received by part of the troops in line, who were then inspected by him. Muhamed Ali had his retainers drawn up in a line in rear of the troops, and the General, having dismissed the latter, honoured the old chief with a short interview. The General also shook hands with the eldest son, the episode chosen for my sketch. Muhamed Ali has a standard, green, with a white inscription in the centre, and edged with a large fringe. The men are wiry, active fellows; the young ones have nice faces, some, that is the older men, seem to have the stamp of every evil passion on their countenances, and look as ragged a lot of ruffianly devils as you can well think of in the flesh. All are supposed to wear a red or red-striped jacket to distinguish them from the enemy."

"MADAME TUSSAUD'S" IN MINIATURE

ON May 21st, a novel entertainment, in the shape of a "Miniature Madame Tussaud's Exhibition," was opened at the residence of Lady Egerton of Tatton, 23, Rutland Gate, Hyde Park, on behalf of the Industrial Fund of the Girls' Friendly Society, the members of which took part in the Exhibition, and received prizes and certificates of honour for proficiency in arranging the figures. The historical groups designed and arranged by Mrs. Symes Thompson constituted a special feature of the Exhibition. This lady, together with Lady Helen Stewart, President of the London Branch of the Society, worked most energetically to make the Show a success. The Countess of Munster exhibited Queen Elizabeth and other figures, copied from pictures in Hampton Court Palace. Figures illustrating the Jacobean and Georgian eras were pretty numerous, but the group which attracted the most attention was by Madame Stéphanie Roper, illustrating a presentation at the Court of Queen Victoria. A group representing the Duchess of Albany and the infant Duke was also much admired. The Countess of Dartmouth showed "A Hunting Scene;" Lady Florence Blunt a series of figures representing nursery rhymes; and Mr. F. Money "A Cricket Match." The Countess of Lathom presided over a stall for the sale of art pottery and needlework; Lady Brahazon, at another stall, retailed the work of invalid members of the Society; and Lady Helen Stewart managed a fish-pond. Not the least interesting feature of a very interesting exhibition was a procession of children representing historical personages.

THE HOTEL MÉTROPOLE

THE mammoth hotel, so distinguishing a feature of New York and other large American cities, was, not many years ago, quite unrepresented in London, and indeed in Europe generally. People preferred cosiness to size. But the multiplication of modern travel, and the cosmopolitan character of the travellers, has altered all this. Paris first among European cities led the fashion of building gigantic hosteleries, and now they are to be found all over the civilised world.

For the purpose of the traveller, especially the traveller for pleasure, Charing Cross may be regarded as the central spot of London, and hence it has always been a favourite region for hotels. Some years ago the modest establishments of olden days, the Golden Cross, Morley's, &c., were outlived by the Charing Cross. Then came the Grand, and now the Métropole. Others are building in the same district, and, as there is probably room for all, may they all prosper!

The Hôtel Métropole is a colossal structure, with extensive frontages to Northumberland Avenue and Whitehall Place. High as are many of the surrounding buildings, its lofty mansards tower above them all. There are 600 bedrooms, while the grand saloon, the banqueting hall, and other dining-rooms can accommodate a thousand hungry guests at a time.

The Hotel was in a manner opened on May 18th, when a grand military concert took place there, the Prince and Princess of Wales being present, in aid of the Egyptian War Fund, but the practical opening, when guests were for the first time received, took place on 1st June.

The building, which covers nearly an acre of ground, is in the Italian style, and is from the designs of Messrs. F. and H. Francis and J. E. Saunders. Over the principal entrance in Northumberland Avenue is some sculptural ornamentation, the work of Mr. Armstead, R.A., allegorically representing the City of London. The principal decorative work, as well as the entire furnishing, has been carried out by Messrs. Maple and Co., of Tottenham Court Road.

Columns might be written about the decorations, which are of a very rich and elaborate character. We are inclined to think, that as regards hotels and steamboats, decoration is rather overdone. Marble columns, and dados, and friezes, and painted panels are all very well, but they are not the essentials which a traveller wants. Good cooking, comfortable beds, prompt and civil service are what the traveller really needs; and our own experience is that they are not invariably found in combination with artistic designery. The same remark applies to some of our modern restaurants; smartness without cosiness; an elegantly painted wall, and no place where you can hang up your hat and coat, or, worse still, a plate of inferior meat. In such a case as this last the guest naturally regrets that the money spent on the decorator was not reserved for the butcher.

SOME MEMBERS OF THE CHINA INLAND MISSION

THIS Mission owes its origin to the zeal and enterprise of the Rev. J. Hudson Taylor, who first went to China as a Medical Missionary in 1853. Being deeply concerned at the small number of Protestant Missionaries in that vast empire, he organised a plan for establishing a new mission on a comprehensive scale, and with some peculiar features.

The Mission is called the China Inland Mission. It accepts duly qualified men or women as missionaries without restriction as to denomination; it makes no collections, but depends for its income on contributions sent to the office of the Mission without personal solicitation; it guarantees no income to its missionaries, providing them only with such assistance as its means will allow.

The present staff of the Mission consists of 35 married men, 49 unmarried men, and 46 unmarried ladies, in all, 130 missionaries, or nearly half the total number of British missionaries in China.

The money needful to maintain the work has also been forthcoming. Nearly twenty of the missionaries having private property have gone entirely at their own charges, the others have been supplied from the Mission funds, which last year amounted to nearly 18,000*l.*

The members of the Mission have traversed each of the eleven provinces of China, preaching and distributing portions of Scripture. Some of them, if only regarded as travellers, have achieved no small distinction. They have also greatly helped to remove the obstacles which hinder intercourse between the natives and Europeans. That not only men, but women, both married and single, have been able to live year after year, hundreds, nay, thousands of miles away from foreign centres, without appeals for consular intervention, affords satisfactory evidence of their prudence and good conduct. Should any of our readers wish to know more about the Mission, we recommend them to apply to the Secretary, 2, Pyrland Road, Mildmay, N.

Turning now to our portraits, Mr. C. T. Studd is a member of the well-known cricketing family. He and his brothers were educated at Eton, and were much affected by the example of their father, a country gentleman (now deceased), who, after attending the services of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, sold his dogs and hunters, and devoted himself to Christian work. In 1879 Mr. Studd was captain of the Eton Eleven, and in 1883 of the Cambridge University Eleven. The recent visits of Messrs. Moody and Sankey to London brought Mr. Studd prominently forward as a worker for Christ, and lately he resolved to devote himself to missionary work in Central China, in connection with the China Inland Mission.

Mr. Stanley P. Smith, B.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, is the youngest son of Mr. T. H. Smith, John Street, Mayfair. He was a first-rate oarsman, and was stroke of the Cambridge Eight in 1882.

The Rev. W. W. Cassels, B.A., of St. John's, Cambridge, and late Curate of All Saints, South Lambeth, is the sixth son of the late John Cassels, of Oporto. Mr. Cassels was at Repton School from 1873 to 1877, and two others of the "seven," Mr. Stanley Smith and Mr. Montague Beauchamp, were also at the same school about that time.

Mr. D. E. Hoste served four years in the Royal Artillery, and resigned his commission in April, 1884. He was converted at Mr. Moody's Mission held at Brighton in December, 1882, and at once felt Our Lord's command to His disciples—to preach the Gospel to every creature—laid upon him. He is second son of Major-General Hoste, of Brighton.

Mr. Montague Beauchamp, B.A., is also of Trinity. He is the son of Lady Beauchamp, the sister of Lord Radstock, so well known in connection with Evangelistic work. He is the brother of Sir Reginald Beauchamp, of Langley Park, Norfolk.

Cecil Henry Polhill-Turner and Arthur Twisleton Polhill-Turner, B.A., are two sons of the late Captain Frederick Charles Polhill, formerly of the 6th Dragoon Guards, and for some time M.P. for Bedford. Cecil and Arthur were educated at Eton. Both were in the School Eleven, and afterwards at Cambridge were also in the University Eleven. Cecil entered the 2nd Dragoon Guards, or Queen's Bays, in 1881; and Arthur, after graduating at Trinity Hall, studied for Holy Orders at Ridley Hall, and would have been ordained this year, but both brothers gave up their respective positions to go out as missionaries.

ALPHONSE MARIE DE NEUVILLE

THIS well-known French military painter was born at St. Omer in 1836, and was the son of a banker, and was originally intended to follow his father's profession. He, however, determined to be a sailor, and entered the Lorient Academy, where he quickly distinguished himself with his pencil. He subsequently agreed to study for the law, and entered the Paris École de Droit, but he paid far more attention to military exercises than to his books. Ultimately his parents consented to let him become an artist, and in 1856 he sent his first picture to the Academy, "La Batterie Gervais, Malakoff." For this he was awarded a Medal of the Third Class, and his works at once came in demand. In 1861 his picture in the Salon, "Les Tranchées au Mamelon Vert," obtained a second-class medal, and in 1866 his "Sentinelle des Zouaves" attracted universal attention. In 1870 De Neuville took part in the battles round Paris, from Le Bourget to Champigny, and so benefited by actual experience of the scenes he loved to depict, that he speedily rose to the first rank amongst European military painters—his reputation being crowned by his wonderfully powerful and pathetic picture, "Les Dernières Cartouches." This work, which obtained for him the Legion of Honour, was painted, the *Athenæum* tells us, "at a studio which had been riddled with balls, and smelt of powder more than a magazine." We need not detail any of his other works, the engravings of which may be seen in every capital in Europe; but we may mention that for English buyers he painted "Rorke's Drift," "The Assault of the Camp at Tel-el-Kebir," and one entitled "The Wounded Friend," now in the possession of the proprietors of the *Graphic*, and which will be reproduced as a Coloured Supplement to the Summer Number of this journal. M. de Neuville assisted M. Detaille to paint two large military panoramas, and also executed

numerous water-colour and book illustrations, noteworthy the cuts to M. Guizot's "History of France."—Our portrait is from a photograph by Nadar, 51, Rue d'Anjou, St. Honoré, Paris.

MEDALLION OF THE LATE MR. PETER SQUIRE

ON the 20th May the ceremony of unveiling a portrait medallion of the late Mr. Peter Squire in the Pharmaceutical Society's House in Bloomsbury Square was performed by Sir Spencer Wells in the presence of a large and distinguished gathering, both of medical men and laymen. Sir Spencer made a very interesting speech. The doctor and the chemist, he said, are very closely allied, and medical men have a high regard for Peter Squire, as a typical pharmacist. As for his labours, Mr. Squire worked with great energy and ability on the task of welding the Scotch, Irish, and English Pharmacopœias into a single work. His skill as a practical pharmacist gained for him the appointment which he held for forty years of Chemist to the Queen. When anaesthesia was first tried in this country Mr. Squire made the apparatus by which the first operation was performed. This apparatus is now in the Museum of University College. Mr. Squire was thrice President of the Pharmaceutical Society, and was its Examiner in Botany for twenty-seven years. He was a hard-working man all his life, and to show that hard work does not kill, he shot rooks at the age of eighty-four without wearing glasses in Sir Spencer Wells' grounds. The rifle which he used for this purpose had belonged to Liston, the great surgeon, who used it for slaughtering cats, to which he had a mortal aversion, out of his bedroom window. The medallion, which was modelled by Mr. Brock, the sculptor, gives an excellent likeness of Mr. Squire as he was at fifty or sixty years of age.

MR. FRANK ROBERTS

THE recent campaign in the Soudan has claimed another victim among the newspaper correspondents. No long time has elapsed since we had to record the death by the enemy's bullets of Mr. Cameron of the *Standard*, and of Mr. St. Leger Herbert, of the *Morning Post*, and now we must chronicle the loss of Mr. Frank Roberts, Reuter's special correspondent with General Graham's force. He died from typhoid fever at Suakim, on May 15th, and was buried next day, the funeral service being read by the Rev. W. H. Bullock, Chaplain to the Forces. All the special correspondents were present, including Colonel Palmer, of Hodson's Horse, and Surgeon-Major Patterson, who attended the deceased in his last illness.—Our engraving is from a photograph by Maull and Fox, 187A, Piccadilly, W.

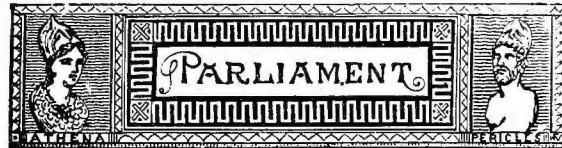
"HOUP-LA!"

A NOVELETTE in Two parts, by J. S. Winter, Author of "Bootles' Baby," illustrated by W. Ralston, begins in this Number.

PERSIA ILLUSTRATED

See pp. 573 *et seqq.*

N.B.—Under the title Mr. Arthur Arnold is described as the author of "Free Lance." This is a printer's error for "Free Land."



THE House of Commons met again on Thursday after a holiday which, in these times, has come to be regarded as exceptionally long. It has also been unusually free from incidents. There has not been, as in former days, a regular Recess campaign, in which the booming of the big guns on either side has been echoed by a continuous fire of musketry from rank and file. Mr. Gladstone has been wisely rustivating at Hawarden, where he cut down at least one tree. Lord Salisbury was publicly announced to address a meeting, and expectations of a lively speech were aroused. But in some unexplained manner the intention was abandoned, and Lord Salisbury has been silent since the House adjourned. By an odd coincidence Lord Hartington, who was to have delivered a big speech on the same night as Lord Salisbury, was taken ill, and his oration indefinitely deferred. He had got as far as Dublin on his way to Belfast, when a feverish cold overtook him, and, acting under medical advice, he declared himself unable to fulfil his engagement. Only Sir Stafford Northcote has filled the Recess with anything like sustained oratory, though Sir Richard Cross has spoken, and Mr. Osborne Morgan from the other side has startled the world by an attack upon Lord Randolph Churchill, the ferocity of which was entirely unexpected from this quarter.

As usual when the House meets on a Thursday after Recess the attendance was small, and the attitude of the House languid. Nothing particularly startling was looked for, and members wisely conceived that they might as well (or even better) prolong their holiday for what was left of the rest of the week. They had now reached the last section of the Session, when Ministers feel the necessity of diligently applying themselves to adding to their store of accomplished work. Whatever has to be done must be done now, or left undone. This division of the Session differs from ordinary years, inasmuch as the House has to look back upon a remarkable amount of accomplished work. Although we are now but starting in June, and have, according to ordinary computation, still ten weeks of Parliamentary labour, the House is really at the end of the term of an average Session. It began work in October, and after a Christmas Recess, which, for political personages, was simply a continuance of labour, resumed the Session in February. We are now, as far as the days of a Session are counted, within a week or two of the prorogation. Nevertheless, it is only persons of an abnormally sanguine disposition who find it possible to suppose that the end will come before the second week in August.

In the mean time, and dating only up to Thursday, Parliament has behind it a full measure of work which will compare with any Session in history. To have passed a Franchise Bill, accompanied by the most comprehensive scheme of Redistribution of Seats ever sketched out, is of itself sufficient to account for a full Session. In addition to this, besides several Bills of more or less importance, Registration Acts for the three kingdoms have been added to the Statute Book. This has been done, moreover, whilst the energies of Ministers have been daily taxed and the attention of Parliament anxiously engrossed by the beginning and ending of wars in Egypt, and the preparations for a gigantic campaign against Russia. These subjects have of themselves made serious inroads upon the time at the disposal of Parliament. Since this House of Commons first met no less than eight Votes of Censure have been moved from the Opposition side. Some of them have occupied a week, others three days, and one collapsed in the dinner hour. These pitched battles were the complement of innumerable skirmishes which have enlivened question time, and sometimes progressed far into the sitting.

The explanation of the fact that such important work has been accomplished this Session in face of continuous disturbances upon foreign matters, is to be found in the fact that the rights of private members have been almost entirely abrogated. The October Session was specifically set apart for dealing with the Franchise question, and private members did not even put in a claim for an occasional night. When the House met again in February, one of the

first things the Government did was to claim, and to obtain, precedence *de die in diem* for public business, in order to make progress with the Reform Bill. When this was done, the same claim was made in respect of the Registration Bills; in addition to which debates raised on Votes of Censure have in wholesale fashion swallowed up private members' rights. This is a matter the less regretted since the amount of public good derived from discussions on private members' rights is infinitesimal. Upon the last opportunity gained before the Recess it was proposed by Mr. Warton, the fortunate member in possession, to treat Parliament to a discourse on the imperial question of making and keeping a House on Wednesdays. After this, if there had been any time left, Mr. Biggar would have catechised the Chief Secretary to the Lord-Lieutenant as to his guilty knowledge of the alleged fact that the son of a nurse at the Larne Workhouse is habitually upon the premises about meal-time. The House of Commons settled these matters in the pleasantest fashion by getting itself counted out, and Mr. Warton and Mr. Biggar stand adjourned for the new division of the Session which now opens before us.

On Thursday the House, barely a quorum throughout the greater part of the sitting, devoted itself to consideration of Committee of Supply. Supply is invariably put down for the first night of a sitting after a break in the Session. The Secretary to the Treasury knows that the attendance will be scanty, and it is a long-established axiom that the progress of business in Committee of Supply is in inverse ratio to the numbers present. In this case the less it is the merrier for the Minister in charge of the votes. The necessity for making progress with Supply will shortly press heavily upon Ministers. The circumstances above alluded to, as having appropriated the opportunities of private members, have also militated against the average of attention being paid to Supply. Just before the House rose Ministers obtained a vote on account for three millions. This will carry them on for six weeks from that date, that is to say, till the end of this month. Opportunities for steadily dealing with Supply must soon be sought, and once more the private member who has hugged himself with the consciousness of having obtained a favourable place on a Tuesday, Wednesday, or Friday, will find himself ruthlessly displaced.

The task which yet lies before Parliament, and must be dealt with before the last word is spoken, is scarcely less prodigious or portentous than the passing of a Reform Bill. In one way or the other the Crimes Act must be dealt with, and however the divided counsels of the Cabinet may settle themselves there is sure to be angry and prolonged debate in the House of Commons. Supposing Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Charles Dilke prevail, and the Crimes Act is whittled down to the vanishing point, the opposition of the Irish members will not be appreciably less. With a General Election immediately before them they are bound to distinguish themselves in the eyes of their constituencies. In addition to the Irish opposition there will be strong protests from the Conservatives at what they will regard as a criminal concession to Party difficulties. Suppose, on the other hand, Earl Spencer's view prevails in the Cabinet, and the Crimes Act as it stands is practically renewed, the Irish members will protest with increased violence, and will then have as their allies an important contingent of Radicals. The prospect is certainly not one that Mr. Gladstone can regard with complacency. The Session has hitherto been laborious and lively. But looking ahead it seems exceedingly probable that its last state will be worse than its first.



THE PRIME MINISTER at least is perfectly satisfied with the issue of the negotiations respecting the "unhappy incident" at Penjdeh. Acknowledging a communication from a Northern Peace Association, he speaks of his concurrence with it "in regarding the arrangement made with Russia as an important and valuable recognition of the principle of arbitration."

INVITED TO CONTEST, free of expense, the Shipley division of the West Riding, Mr. Gladstone has replied that he is pledged to Midlothian, but that if defeated there he will be proud to represent the Shipley division.

LORD SPENCER has intimated his willingness, if the needful arrangements can be made in time, to unveil at Harrow during the present month Mr. Bruce Joy's statue of Lord Frederick Cavendish, which is now in that town ready to be placed on its pedestal.

EVEN IN LONDON the Derby Day was not allowed to be wholly non-political. On Wednesday evening Lord Randolph Churchill presided at a dinner of the Tower Hamlets Conservative Association, and made a vigorous speech. Referring to the charge that the Conservatives had no policy, he enumerated ten conflicting policies at home and eighteen in Egypt which had been adopted by the Government. He concluded by sketching a programme of what the Conservatives in office would do, and prominent in it was a revision of our present fiscal arrangements, in order, Lord Randolph said, to restore to the working classes that commercial and manufacturing predominance which was of old their mainstay.

ON WEDNESDAY, too, Mr. Chamberlain made a long speech at Birmingham. Very significantly, considering his reported opposition in the Cabinet to the renewal of the Crimes Act, he said that the purification of Ireland was not due to that measure, but to the Irish Land Act, and its removing of the grievances of the Irish peasant.

CONTINUING HIS POLITICAL PROGRESS in North Devon, Sir Stafford Northcote, on Tuesday, spoke at the farmers' ordinary at Bideford, and afterwards addressed a large Conservative gathering at Appledore. To the farmers he dilated on the justice of making the wealth of the country contribute its due share in defraying the charges now borne exclusively by the local ratepayer, and he expressed himself sceptical of the benefits to be derived by the agricultural labourer from the success of the proposal to make him the owner of two or three acres of land, which in many cases he would not know what to do with, and would bring him trouble and sorrow. At Appledore Sir Stafford upheld an imperial as opposed to an insular policy, were it only because, while our foreign trade is falling off, that with our colonies and India is steady, and "the trade follows the flag."

ADDRESSING HIS SELKIRK CONSTITUENTS this week, Mr. Trevelyan revived the charge that Conservatism meant Jingoism, and confidently predicted that at the General Election the great constituencies would pronounce against both. He spoke at Galashiels much in the same strain on Wednesday.

PUBLIC MEETINGS CONTINUE TO BE HELD in London and the provinces against and for an increase in the duties on beer and spirits, those favouring it being, of course, adherents of the temperance cause. Its opponents lay great stress on the exemption of foreign wines from the increase of duty. A largely-attended meeting of representatives, from all parts of the kingdom, of the brewing and licensed victualling interests, held this week in Her Majesty's Theatre, to protest against the increase, was presided over by the Chairman of the County Brewers' Society, who to his recapitulation of the grievances of the trade added the statement that the rich

man drinking at his club a bottle of champagne at 8s. or 10s. paid on it a tax of only 2½d., whereas the working man paid 3d. upon his quartern of gin.

THE PROMOTERS OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE have been reproached with advocating a measure the logical result of which would be to allow the fair sex seats in Parliament. Such a prospect, however, has no terrors for the Radicals of North Camberwell, who have invited Miss Helen Taylor, step-daughter of the late John Stuart Mill, and well known as an active propagandist of advanced opinions on the platform, to become their candidate at the General Election. Miss Taylor has accepted the invitation, and addressed this week her local supporters. One of the most startling articles of her extreme programme was the imposition of an income-tax of 10s. in the pound on incomes of 100,000*l.* a year, a proposal contravening the fiscal doctrines of Mr. J. S. Mill, whose "principles of socialism," as Miss Taylor chose to call them, the people of England would, she expressed a hope, soon be prepared to carry out.

THE ANCESTORS OF THE RETIRING AMERICAN MINISTER, Mr. J. R. Lowell, were it seems from Worcestershire, and the Mayor of Worcester recently presented him, on the part of the citizens, with a finely illuminated valedictory address. In his letter of thanks Mr. Lowell incidentally remarks: "The central county of my native State is the namesake of yours. It calls itself proudly the heart of the Commonwealth, and its beautiful chief city is Worcester."

THIS WEEK NO FEWER than twenty-six Battalions and Brigades of Militia, a force amounting to fully 20,000 men, assembled for the annual training, lasting from twenty seven to thirty-four days, which will take place for the most part under canvas in camp.

IN HIS OFFICIAL REPORT TO THE HORSE GUARDS on the Easter manoeuvres at Brighton, General Sir G. Willis, commanding the Southern Division, speaks of the improvement shown by the Volunteers engaged in them as "most marked." He suggests an increase in the number of brigade drills, of which there are at present so few that when a large force is collected many of the mounted officers, he remarks, find themselves rather at a loss how to direct their battalions properly.

THE COURT OF COMMON COUNCIL, by a large majority, have supported the Lord Mayor, who declared his intention of expunging from the notice-paper a resolution to be proposed by Sir John Bennett, in which the Court was to offer its condolence to the French people on the death of Victor Hugo.

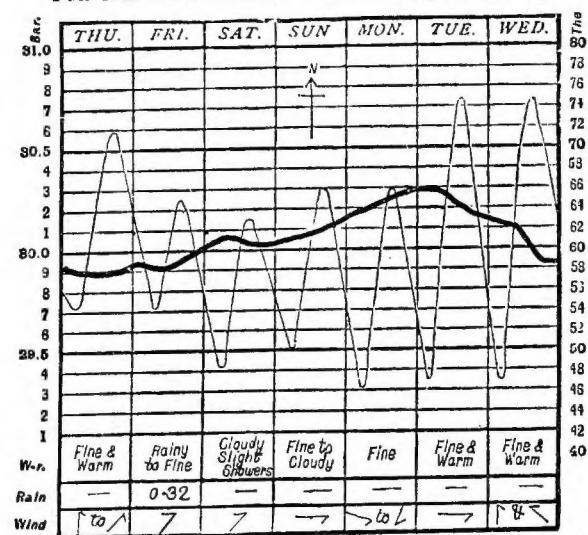
A MEMORIAL to the late Mr. F. Fergus, "Hugh Conway," is contemplated, to consist of a bust or tablet in Bristol Cathedral, and a Scholarship of Literature in Bristol University. A meeting on the subject has been held in the Bristol Council House, the Mayor presiding, and 300*l.* was raised in the room. The sum required to found the Scholarship was estimated at 3,000*l.*

SEVENTY POUNDS HAVE BEEN COLLECTED for the erection of a memorial stone, with a suitable tablet, over the grave of Alice Ayres, in Isleworth cemetery, but most of the money will be invested for the benefit of the orphaned children of her sister.

OUR OBITUARY includes the death, on their way home from Suakim, of Colonel Goddard, of the Grenadier Guards, at Malta; of Colonel Gordon, since 1882 on General Stephenson's staff, at Port Said; of Lieutenant Salter, on board the *Junma*, of dysentery; of Mr. J. J. Chisholm, of Erchless Castle, Strathglass, popularly known as "The Chisholm," in his sixty-fourth year, of Sir B. Brandreth Gibbs, Honorary Secretary of the Smithfield Club, and Vice-President of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, who was a Director and Secretary of the Fisheries Exhibition of 1883; in his seventy-ninth year, of Mr. A. A. Maconochie-Welwood, J.L.D., eldest son of the late Lord Meadowbank, and formerly Regius Professor of Roman and Scotch Law in the University of Glasgow; at the age of forty-five, of the Rev. R. Bailey Walker, who was ordained only last year, previously prominent in popular Church work and in social movements in the North of England, as Secretary of the Free and Open Church movement, an advocate of co-operation, temperance, and vegetarianism, also one of the founders of the Ruskin Society, and the author of a number of vigorous delineations of Manchester life; also, in his fifty-fourth year, of the Rev. Herbert Richard Peel, younger son of the late Dr. Peel, Dean of Worcester, who was a brother of Sir Robert Peel, the statesman. He was found on Tuesday lying dead in his study, shot in the breast, with a double-barrelled gun at his feet, one barrel of which had been discharged. He had been suffering much from gout in the eyes and head.

WEATHER CHART

FOR THE WEEK ENDING WEDNESDAY, JUNE 3, 1885



EXPLANATION.—The thick line shows the variations in the height of the barometer during the past week ending Wednesday midnight. The fine line shows the shade temperature for the same interval, and gives the maximum and minimum readings for each day, with the (approximate) time at which they occurred. The information is furnished to us by the Meteorological Office.

REMARKS.—The weather of the past week has been somewhat showery in the north-west and west of our islands, but fine elsewhere, and much warmer than of late. At the commencement of the period a depression was passing along the Irish and Scotch coasts in a northerly direction, an area of high pressure meanwhile lying over France. Thus, while high southerly and south-westerly winds, with rather showery conditions, prevailed over Ireland and the north of Scotland, light or moderate southerly breezes and fine warm weather occurred elsewhere. A sharp fall of rain, however, was experienced early on Friday morning (29th ult.) at our south-eastern stations as a shallow subsidiary disturbance passed eastwards along our southern coasts. After Saturday (30th ult.) pressure increased slowly generally, but at the close of the week a fall of the barometer set in over the whole country—briskly in the west. Light westerly breezes were now experienced over England, and variable airs at most other places, but by Wednesday (3rd inst.) a southerly current had set in very generally, and blew freshly at our western stations. A few showers continued to fall in the north and north-west, but over the greater part of the United Kingdom fine and warm weather prevailed. Temperature, although higher than of late, shows no material increase over the normal condition. The barometer was highest (30.31 inches) on Monday (1st inst.); lowest (29.89 inches) on Thursday (28th ult.); range, 0.42 inches. Temperature was highest (75°) on Tuesday (2nd inst.) and Wednesday (3rd inst.); lowest (46°) on Monday (1st inst.); range, 29°. Rain fell on one day only, Friday (29th ult.), to the amount of 0.32 inches.



THE PARCEL POST WITH INDIA begins on July 1st.

A REGIMENT ON BICYCLES is the latest innovation in the German army, the *American Register* tells us. The Munich garrison are now busily practising cycling, as the bicycle is to be officially introduced among the Bavarian regiments, and its use is being first tested by orderly service.

THE LARGEST DIAMOND IN THE WORLD is shortly to be cut at Amsterdam, where a special workshop is being constructed. This gem is South African, and weighs 475 carats, thus being 195 carats heavier than the "Grand Mogul" belonging to the Shah of Persia, and hitherto the biggest diamond known.

THE BISMARCK EXHIBITION of relics, souvenirs, and presents connected with the German Chancellor, held at Berlin in commemoration of his seventieth birthday, closes this week, and the collection will be taken to Schönhausen to form a Bismarck Museum. The Prince himself never visited the Exhibition, but 15,000 persons have paid for admittance since April.

THE SIZE OF THE ATLANTIC WAVES has been carefully measured for the Washington Hydrographic Bureau. In height the waves usually average about thirty feet, but in rough weather they attain from forty to forty-eight feet. During storms they are often from 500 to 600 feet long and last ten or eleven seconds, while the longest yet known measured half-a-mile, and did not spend itself for twenty-three seconds.

SPORTING FIGURES FOR THE COTILLON are most favoured in Paris during the present racing season. One of the most novel consists of a high silk paper wall, dividing the ladies from the gentlemen, and the latter are expected to leap the wall in steeple-chase style to claim their partners. In Italy fairy tale figures are preferred for the Court balls, such as "Cinderella's Slipper," where the gentleman is provided with a pair of dainty satin shoes, which will only fit a certain lady, or "Peau d'Ane," where the same search is pursued with a ring.

THE CURIOUS SWISS BATHS OF PFEFFERS suddenly ran dry last week, and as yet the hot thermal springs have not begun to flow again, while Ragatz, close by, suffers from a similar phenomenon. As the season is just beginning, the inhabitants are greatly concerned lest their annual harvest should be lost. The failure of the waters is attributed to subterranean disturbances, caused by recent earthquakes, and the eruption of Vesuvius, which are also credited with producing a disaster at Trüchtersheim near Strassburg, where over 100 feet of vineyard suddenly sank out of sight, leaving a pool of steaming hot water 70 ft. deep.

DUSTBINS.—A correspondent writes thus:—"The Poplar District Board of Works (who, I believe, are pioneers of a system for doing away with the objectionable dust bins) have supplied the majority of the houses in the district with galvanised iron pails, perforated on the side at the bottom part with the letters 'P.B.W.', to prevent their being used for any other purpose than dust and house refuse. These are called for twice a week at stated times by the dustmen, and this plan is found to work very satisfactorily, so much so, that the Board intend to extend the system throughout the district. It also induces the tenants to burn most of the vegetable and other matter in their fires."

THE STATE OF THE BLENHEIM RAPHAEL, now in the National Gallery, has caused some alarm and discussion. It was reported that the picture had suffered greatly since its removal from the Duke of Marlborough's Collection, serious cracks having appeared all over the panel on which the work is painted. Minute examination by experts, however, proves that these cracks and damages existed before the painting was bought by the nation, but they show far more distinctly in the bright light shed upon the Raphael as it now hangs on a screen in the National Gallery than when the picture occupied a badly-lighted position over the mantelpiece of one of the living rooms in Blenheim Palace.

THE SECULARISATION OF THE PARIS PANTHEON reacts unpleasantly upon the French artistic world as well as upon devout Catholics. For some years many of the most prominent Paris painters have been engaged on the mural decoration of the edifice, and those whose designs are either not yet quite completed or not in place find their work not required. Large religious paintings are of course unsuited to the present character of the Pantheon, and though the same artists may be chosen to fill the vacant spaces with secular frescoes, they want compensation for the time and energies spent on the previous works, to the exclusion of other commissions. An artists' meeting has already been held, and the Government will be formalised on the subject.

A TRIBE OF CONGO NEGROES have at last arrived at the Antwerp Exhibition, where they excite much interest. They will now build their own *chimbekes*, or bamboo huts, in the part of the grounds allotted to their use. Hitherto the only sign of the much-anticipated Congo section has been a light wooden centre pavilion, and the new flag of the Congo State, with its yellow star on a blue ground. Altogether the Exhibition has been terribly backward. A month after the opening the greater part of the interior was chaos; straw, rubbish, and packing-cases littered the floor; the tap of the hammer was heard everywhere; and the tram-rails for the conveyance of goods tripped up unwary visitors all over the building. The Belgians themselves were as behindhand as their foreign guests, and Austria and Italy carried off the palm for readiness. The English section contrasts unfavourably in decoration with the elaborate ornamentation of Italy and France, while both in quantity and quality our national display certainly cannot compare with British representation in former International Exhibitions. This, however, is partly due to difficulties between the British and Antwerp authorities.

LONDON MORTALITY has increased and decreased respectively during the two last weeks, and 1,554 and 1,538 deaths have been registered, against 1,496 during the previous seven days, a rise of 58 and a fall of 16, being 17 and 8 below the average, and at the rate of 19.9 and 19.6 per 1,000. There were 28 and 38 deaths from small-pox (being 3 below and 9 above the average), 93 and 90 from measles, 12 and 10 from scarlet fever, 10 and 17 from diphtheria, 68 and 50 from whooping-cough, 13 and 11 from enteric fever, 3 and 4 from ill-defined forms of fever, and 16 and 20 from diarrhoea and dysentery. The Metropolitan Asylum Hospitals contained 1,389 small-pox patients at the end of last week, the new admissions having risen to 272. Deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs numbered 302, and were 15 above the average. Different forms of violence caused 60 deaths last week; 46 were the result of accident or negligence, among which were 24 from fractures and contusions, 2 from burns and scalds, 7 from drowning, and 10 of infants under one year of age from suffocation. Twelve cases of suicide were registered. There were 2,391 and 2,209 births registered, against 2,544 during the previous week, being 195 and 445 below the average. The mean temperature of the air was 56 deg., and 0.4 deg. below the average. Rain fell on three days to the aggregate amount of 0.46 of an inch. The duration of registered bright sunshine was 39.9 hours, against 35.5 hours at Glynde Place, Lewes.



Presentation at Court, Madame Stéphanie Roper

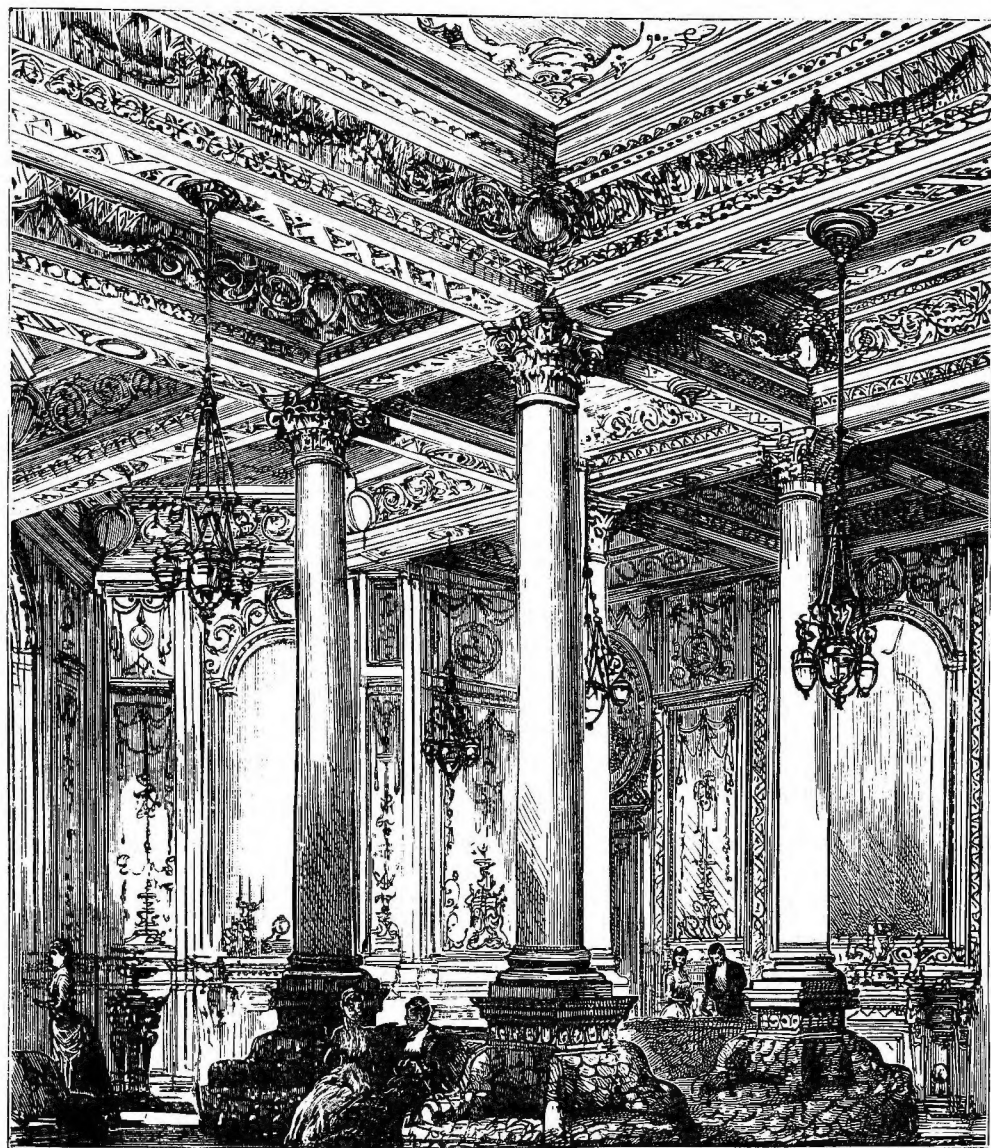


The Empress Maud, First Prize by Members

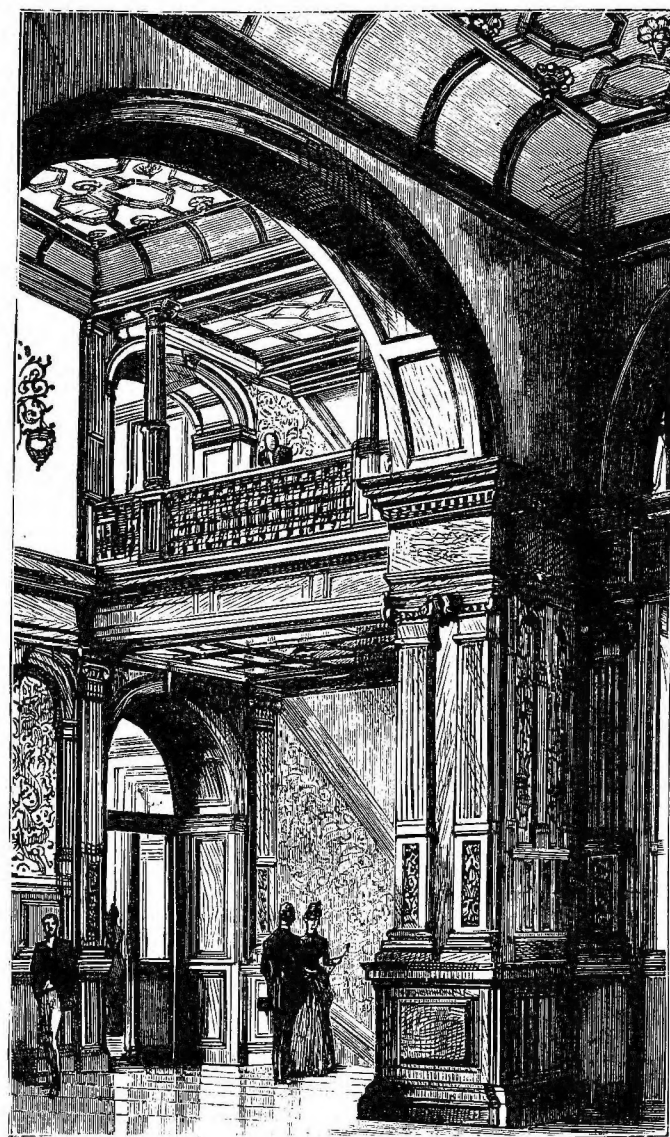


Croswell and Milton

R. Barnes
Procession of Children



THE DRAWING-ROOM



THE WHITEHALL ENTRANCE

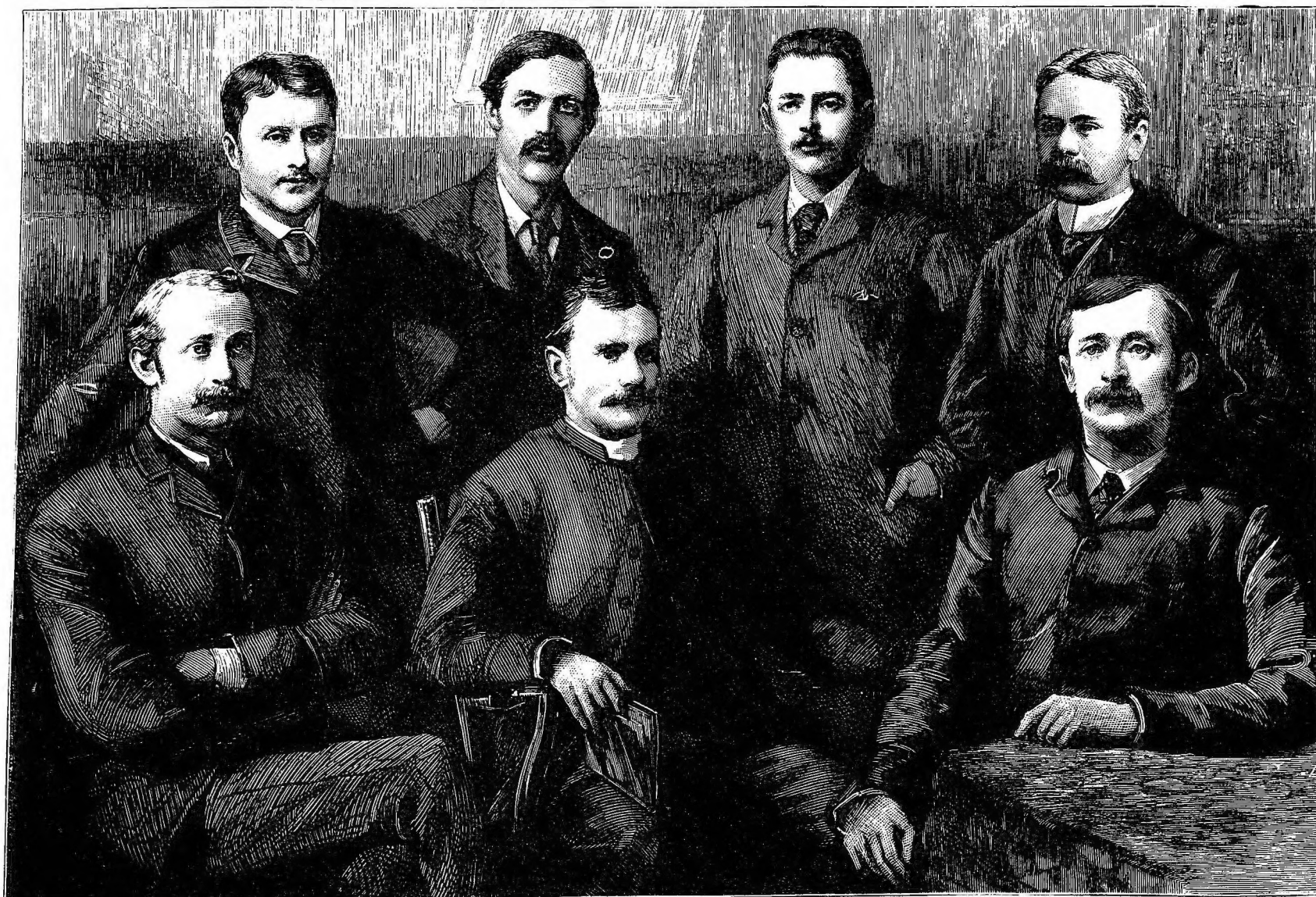
OPENING OF THE HÔTEL MÉTROPOLE, NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE

Mr. Stanley P. Smith, B.A.
Stroke of Cambridge Eight, 1882

Mr. Montague Beauchamp, B.A.
Nephew of Lord Radstock

Mr. C. T. Studd, B.A.
Captain of the University Eleven, 1883

Mr. Cecil H. Polhill-Turner
Formerly of the 2nd Dragoon Guards



Mr. Arthur T. Polhill-Turner
Graduate of Trinity College, Cambridge

Rev. W. W. Cassels, B.A.
Late Curate of All Saints, South Lambeth

Mr. D. E. Hoste
Formerly of the Royal Artillery

THE CHINA INLAND MISSION
RECRUITS WHO HAVE LATELY JOINED THE STAFF



THE tenor of the news with regard to the negotiations between ENGLAND and RUSSIA is more peaceful this week, and it is confidently announced that a settlement has been practically achieved on the basis of the agreement come to in London between Lord Granville, M. de Staal, and M. de Lessar, Penjdeh being handed over to Russia, who, on her side, renounces claim to Zulfikar and Maruchak. It was respecting this last position that the delay has been chiefly due, as the Russians declared that Maruchak belonged to the oasis, and should consequently be included in the transfer, whilst the English maintained that it belonged to the Ameer. Once more, consequently, the tension of feeling on the Continent has been relieved, and general satisfaction is expressed that the chances of war have again been averted. Russia is congratulated on having carried all her points, and England is proportionately derided for her bluster and surrender. The *North German Gazette*, it is true, congratulates those in "high quarters" upon the "coolness, discretion, and love of peace, steadfastly observed even in critical moments," but other journals, such as the *Frankfurter Zeitung*, think that the concessions of the Gladstone Cabinet will only encourage Russia to further demands. The *Allgemeine Zeitung* calls the arrangement an unequalled Russian triumph, and the *Tagblatt* terms it "peace with dishonour" for England. In Russia the journals are generally rejoicing over their military and diplomatic successes, and are protesting against the attitude England is assuming in Afghanistan. The *Moscow Gazette* is especially concerned with the Afghan armaments, and declares that the fortification of Herat must be met by corresponding measures on the side of Russia, and that a railway branch must be constructed in that direction. "England," it asserts, "with one hand is signing an instrument of peace, and with the other is arming the Ameer. If the buffer is made too hard and inelastic, it will cease to be a buffer at all, and will only add to the catastrophe in the event of a collision with England." In India the arrangement is unanimously considered by Europeans and by natives alike to be not only humiliating, but also as affording no promise of stability. It is generally believed that war is inevitable, if not now within a few years. Meanwhile Sir Peter Lumsden has been travelling home with all possible speed. He reached Constantinople on Sunday, and will arrive in London this (Saturday) morning.

IN EGYPT the troops of the Nile force are coming northwards as quickly as possible, and with them some 4,000 refugees who fear to stay behind and bear the wrath of the Mahdists, who are following upon the footsteps of our troops, and already have occupied Korti. The most southward station will shortly be Wady Halfa, which will be garrisoned by the West Kent Regiment, the Cameron Highlanders being stationed at Korosko, and the East Yorkshire Regiment at Assouan. The troops seem at present to be in fairly good health. The official statement that they are "luxuriously fed and well cared for" is open to argument. One man writes:—"The meat is fairly good, but the bread is the coarsest and worst that I have ever seen. For weeks at a time there has been no sugar. The coffee is native coffee, bears no resemblance to, and has not the taste of, real coffee, and is almost undrinkable. The salt is what the natives collect in the desert, and is generally about one-half sand. Fresh vegetables are seldom obtainable. There is not an atom of soap to be obtained in this camp, and as regards clothing every man has received one pair of khakee trousers, but no coat, and they are still wearing the dirty and worn out old garments, these being only suitable for the winter, in which they began the campaign about seven months ago." To return to Suakim, that town is assuming its normal appearance, and most of the hired transports have been sent home. Many were laden with railway plant, but their cargoes were never unloaded, and they are returning to England. There was some talk of the railway plant being presented to the Cyprus authorities, but it will go direct to Woolwich. The question of who will ultimately occupy Suakim is still unaltered. The Porte has considered the English proposition, and the Council of Ministers of the Sultan now demand that some definite term should be fixed when the English forces should depart from Egypt, and that the cost of the Turkish expedition to replace them at once in Suakim, and eventually in other places, should be paid from the new loan of 9,000,000*l.* It is thought that Mr. Gladstone is so anxious to clear out of Egypt that he will make any concessions which may be required of him. Meanwhile, at Suakim, a reconnaissance was made last week to ascertain whether any bodies of the enemy were in the neighbourhood, but no traces of them were found. The enemy, however, reappeared on Monday, and made a threatening demonstration upon the railway, though they were dispersed with a few shots. It is stated, also, that several of the friendly tribes are going to join Osman Digma now that the promises of the British have left them nothing but the Mahdi's enmity. At Cairo the editor of the *Bosphore Egyptien* has recovered a sum of 1,400*l.* from his printer for the non-publication of his journal, and the latter is now suing the Egyptian Government for this and other damages. A Greek who was present at the taking of Khartoum has escaped from the Mahdists. The massacre, he states, lasted from daybreak until eight in the evening, but he thinks that if only one English soldier had arrived Khartoum would have been saved.

FRANCE has been almost wholly occupied with the funeral of Victor Hugo, which is described under the head of "Our Illustrations." The entire absence of disorder throughout the day has caused universal satisfaction; though, at the same time, the inference drawn by some English journalists that the Reds have but few sympathisers after all in Paris must be received with great caution. The Clericals are greatly grieved at the secularisation of the Pantheon; but, while laymen have been energetically denouncing the act in Parliament, the ecclesiastical authorities have been essentially moderate. The last Mass was quietly celebrated on Thursday week, and then the Host was removed by a priest wearing the Legion of Honour. Cardinal Archbishop Guibert declared the decree illegal, but advised no resistance, and made no public remonstrance until after the funeral. In a letter then he protested against an act of force accomplished under pressure of rioting, and declared that "the Christian conscience is outraged when the burial of an illustrious poet, who had refused the prayers of the Church, serves as a ground for the profanation of a temple; and when, in order to bury a stranger to our belief, the God Whom we adore is ignored in His sacred dwelling. I protest," he adds, "in the very name of him you desire to honour, for he believed in the immortality of the soul and in God. He could not have wished his funeral to have degenerated into an act of public impiety." To this document, which also contained some criticisms on the Government policy, M. Goblet, the Minister of Public Worship, has returned an angry answer, declaring that the Archbishop has exceeded his rights in making the protest, and that his attitude is not of a nature to render relations between Church and State more pacific. In political circles there has been nothing stirring of outside interest. The new Army Bill has been quietly discussed, the chief point of debate being whether sons of foreigners, who themselves have been born in France, should be subject to military service.

In PARIS the medal of Honour of the Salon for painting has been awarded to M. Bouguereau, but no sculptor secured a sufficient

majority of votes to gain the same distinction for sculpture. The Duc de Noailles, who after Victor Hugo was the oldest member of the Académie, died on Saturday. The eldest son of the Duc de Chartres—Robert—has died of bronchitis. The French Derby was run on Sunday, being won by the Marquis de Bouthellier's Reluisant, ridden by Rolfe, who also trained the horse. There has been a regular series of raids by the police on gambling hells during the past week. A curious trial for duelling has been decided. A quarrel took place at Dunkirk between a Lieutenant Chapuis and a civilian, M. Dukeirel. A duel was the result, and the latter ran his opponent through the body and killed him, but it was alleged that in so doing he had seized his opponent's sword with his left hand. M. Dukeirel stated that if he did so it was by pure accident. All the great authorities on duelling were called as witnesses, but their evidence was conflicting, and finally M. Dukeirel was acquitted, the jury awarding one franc damages to his opponent's family. The trial of the Montcaux-les-Mines dynamiters has resulted in the condemnation of thirty-one prisoners to terms of imprisonment ranging from two to twenty years.

IN GERMANY there has been considerable anxiety respecting the Emperor's health, his cold having been complicated by a return of his former internal disorder. He is now pronounced to be better, but is earnestly urged by his physicians to take a term of rest at some German watering-place. Political gossip is chiefly confined to the affairs of England and Russia, and to Lord Rosebery's visit to St. Petersburg. The conversation reported by the *Times* is declared to be apocryphal—"inserted for the purpose of continuing the recent attempts to produce ill-will between Germany and England;" but, at the same time, it is generally admitted that important political conversations have taken place. The Brunswick Succession Bill again came to the front, and was expected to be settled on Thursday by the Bundesrath, who would reject the Duke of Cumberland's claims on the ground that his recognition of the German Empire is completely incompatible with his claims to the throne of Hanover. A highly significant article in the *North German Gazette*, on the relations between Germany and Zanzibar, states that Germany has no wish to interfere with the Sultan's independence, but only to repel his unwarranted attack on the territory of the East African Company, now under German protection, and to uphold the independence of the Sultan of Vitu, who has concluded a treaty with Germany.

IN AUSTRIA the German Liberals are somewhat aghast at the result of the elections at Vienna. Hitherto they have reigned there supreme, but now they have lost four seats—three to the Democrats and one to an anti-Semite. The latter carried the Leopoldstadt where, owing to the fanaticism of his partisans, a riot ensued, and the military had to be called out. Several Jews' shops were sacked. In the provinces also the Liberals have suffered severe defeats. Next week the new Sunday Labour Law will come into force. All shops, save those of tobacconists, and of course the restaurants, will have to be closed, and no work will be allowed in shops, factories, or mines. Printers are not included in the exception, so that, unless they are especially exempted from the decree, Vienna will have no Monday newspaper. The same holiday regulations apply after noon to Christmas Day, New Year's Day, Ash Wednesday, Good Friday, Easter Monday, Annunciation Day, Ascension Day, Whit Monday, Corpus Christi, and the Assumption.

IN INDIA a serious earthquake has visited a portion of the province of Cashmere. The first shock occurred on Sunday, and the chief damage has been suffered at Srinagar, a great portion of which has been totally demolished. The cavalry barracks were destroyed with many inmates, while fifty people were killed outright, and a much larger number injured by falling walls. The movement for organising a volunteer force in India is on the increase. The troops will be placed under the orders of the Commander-in-Chief, and all the regiments will wear the scarlet uniform. In BURMAH King Thebaw has declined to receive the new French Consul with his boots on, but is none the less anxious to be on good terms with the European Powers, as he has despatched another Embassy to Europe to conclude an alliance with France, Italy—or Russia.

IN CANADA General Middleton is bending his energies to subdue Big Bear and his followers, who obstinately decline to surrender. The General left Battleford on Saturday for Fort Pitt with three regiments of infantry, two Gatling guns, and a body of cavalry to reinforce General Strange, who had a sharp encounter with Big Bear on Thursday last week. This chief is accused of committing great atrocities upon his prisoners, both men and women having been fearfully tortured and mutilated.

OF MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS the Sanitary Congress in ITALY has been discussing cholera quarantine regulations for Egypt, which, if adopted, will seriously hamper our commerce through the Suez Canal, for cholera being endemic in India, our vessels will be subjected to the most useless and vexatious delays.—In SPAIN also, cholera is the uppermost subject, and the inquiry into Dr. Ferran's system of inoculation is being vigorously pushed forward. A cordon has been placed round Valencia, the Sanitary Commission having reported that the epidemic which has been raging there is cholera.—In the UNITED STATES there is a great strike amongst the ironworkers of Pittsburgh against a 20 per cent. reduction of wages. The men offer to accept 10 per cent. reduction.—The outbreak of the Apache Indians in New Mexico and Arizona has been practically suppressed, and the main portion of the hostile bands have been captured.—From AUSTRALASIA we learn that the following boundary-line has been agreed upon by the Governments of Great Britain and Germany in respect to the interior of New Guinea. Starting from the coast near Mitre Rock on the 8th parallel, following this parallel to 147 deg. E long.; thence by a straight line N.W. to where the 6th parallel cuts 144 deg.; thence W.N.W. to where 5th parallel cuts 141 deg. The territory unclaimed by the Dutch is thus divided nearly equally between Great Britain and Germany.—In SOUTH AFRICA Mr. Van Niekerk has been released.



THE Royal party in the Highlands continue the usual routine of quiet country life. Her Majesty walks every morning with one of the Princesses, and drives in the afternoon, having been to Glen Gelder Shiel, and on Monday to Braemar. The only visitor at Balmoral has been the Rev. Donald Macleod, who officiated at Divine Service on Sunday morning in Crathie Church before the Queen, Princesses Louise and Beatrice, and Princess Leiningen, and who dined with Her Majesty both on Saturday and Sunday evenings. Lord Carlingford, as Minister in attendance, also frequently joins the Royal circle at dinner.—The Queen's birthday will be officially celebrated throughout England and Ireland to-day (Saturday). The colours will be trooped as usual at the Horse Guards, and Ministerial banquets will be given in the evening.

The Prince and Princess of Wales and their daughters returned to town from Sandringham at the end of last week. On Saturday the Prince was present at the meeting of the General Committee of the Lord Mayor's Fund for the General Gordon Memorial, and later in the day accompanied the Princess and daughters to Coombe

House to witness the out-door performance of *As You Like It* by the Pastoral Players. Next day the Royal party attended Divine Service, and entertained the Duke and Duchess of Teck at luncheon. The Prince on Monday received the new United States Minister, and afterwards went to the Meet of the Four-in-Hand Club in Hyde Park, where he rode on Lord Life's coach, while the Princess and daughters witnessed the start of the Club. In the evening the Prince dined with the Grenadiers Guards Club. On Tuesday the Prince with the Duke of Edinburgh privately visited the Historic Music Loan Collection, connected with the Inventories Exhibition, and the Princess and her eldest daughters inspected the exhibit of the Donegal Industrial Fund, while subsequently the Prince went to Epsom races. The Prince and Princess, with Princess Louise of Wales and Princes Albert Victor and George, were present in the evening at the first State Concert at Buckingham Palace, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and Prince and Princess Christian also being present. The Princess of Wales wore crimson satin, embroidered with orange-blossom, and trimmed with Brussels lace, and Princess Christian was in brown satin, embroidered with gold. On Wednesday the Prince and Princess went to the Derby, and on Thursday night the Prince was to preside at the annual dinner of the 10th Hussars. To-day (Saturday) he will be present at Mr. Gladstone's banquet in honour of the Queen's birthday. As representative of the British Museum Trustees, the Prince of Wales on Tuesday will formally receive the statue of Darwin, placed in the Natural History Museum. The Prince and Princess of Wales will visit Leeds on July 15 to open the new buildings of the Yorkshire College, and their visit is eagerly anticipated, as the Princess has never been seen in Leeds. They will stay with Lord and Lady Ripon, and on the following day the Prince will go on to Preston.—Prince Albert Victor presented the prizes won at the competitions of the Cambridge Rifle Association before coming to town on Tuesday night for the State Concert.—Wednesday was Prince George's twentieth birthday.

The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh have also come to town for the season, after entertaining a farewell party at Eastwell. The Duke has been re-elected Master of the Trinity House.—The Duke and Duchess of Connaught reached Aden on Monday in the *Sutlej*, and were expected at Suez yesterday (Friday). They leave Suez at once for Marseilles, whence they come direct to England.—The Empress Eugénie visited Chislehurst on Saturday to arrange for the commemorative service on Monday, the sixth anniversary of the Prince Imperial's death; but, after all, she was not well enough to be present at the service itself.—Prince George, the second son of the King of Greece, is staying with the Prince and Princess of Wales.



ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—Ten special performances of Italian opera, in all of which Madame Patti will take part, are projected at Covent Garden, on Tuesdays and Saturdays, from June 16th, under Mr. Mapleson's direction. Madame Marie Røze, Madame Scalchi, and other artists will assist, and Signor Arditù will conduct. It is expected that Madame Patti's first opera will be *Sannambula*, in which she made her *début* at Covent Garden twenty-five seasons ago. This artist also proposes to appear for the first time on any stage as Carmen. Besides these operas, *Crispino, Dinorah, Lucia, Trovatore, Don Giovanni, Rigoletto*, and *Traviata* will probably be promised.

CARL ROSA SEASON.—Mr. Carl Rosa, as usual, conducted the last performance of his season at Drury Lane, on Saturday evening. The opera was *Le Nozze di Figaro*, which inaugurated his first enterprise at the Princess's nearly ten years ago. It is not necessary to allude to the details of the representation, nor to do more than allude in general terms to the excellence of Madame Marie Røze as Susanna, Madame Gaylord as Cherubino, Madame Burns as the Countess, Mr. Foote as Figaro, and Mr. Ludwig as the Count. During the season of eight weeks thirteen operas have been performed. The two novelties, *Manon* and *Nadeshda*, have been frequently repeated, and the success of Mr. Thomas's opera has prevented that admirable artist, Madame Valleria, from appearing in any other character of her large repertory. Music lovers may regret that the master pieces of Beethoven and Mozart were accorded only one performance each. Benedict, with *The Lily of Killarney*, met with a similar fate, and so, with less likelihood of exciting public sorrow, did *Lucia*. But *Maritana*, *Esmeralda*, and *Mignon* were heard twice each, the *Bohemian Girl* was performed four, *Faust* six, and *Carmen* no less than ten times. The good work done by the conductors, Messrs. Randegger and Goossens, and the stage director, Mr. Augustus Harris, should not be passed over without grateful recognition. Next year it is hoped that the Carl Rosa repertory will be of a higher character. Mr. Mackenzie has been commissioned to write a new opera on the subject of Guillaume de Cabertan; and there is a talk of an English version of Wagner's *Die Meistersinger*.

INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.—The famous orchestra directed by Eduard Strauss, of Vienna, played for the first time in the Exhibition grounds on Wednesday. Many music lovers may recollect the visit of Eduard's more famous father, Johann Strauss, shortly before his death in 1849. Still more will recall the visit of the younger Johann (the composer of the "Blue Danube" waltz) to the Promenade Concerts about sixteen years ago. Johann now devotes himself almost entirely to the composition of comic operas and dances, and the conductorship of the band, which plays in Vienna in the Volksgarten in the summer, and in the great hall of the Musikverein in the winter, has devolved upon his youngest brother Eduard. It is stated that this orchestra receives in England a salary of 100*l.* per night, and it is hoped British musicians will deem the band and its repertory worth the money. A very few lines only can now be spared to announce the formation of the loan exhibition of musical instruments. The collection includes a virginal said to have been used by Queen Elizabeth, a valuable "regis," a guitar supposed to have been played upon by David Rizzio, and a large assemblage of harpsichords, clavichords, spinets, and other precursors of the piano, some valuable specimens of the violin family by Stradivarius, Amati, and others (including the "King" violoncello), and an unique exhibition of Psalters, Graduals, &c., from the Bodleian and other libraries. Until, however, the collection is better arranged and properly catalogued, the public interest in it promises to be limited.

COMIC OPERAS.—*Dr. D.*, the text by Mr. Colnaghi and the music by the well-known song composer, Mr. Cotsford Dick, was successfully produced at the Royalty Theatre on Saturday. Both libretto and music are based on the model of the Gilbert-Sullivan operas. The plot is of the flimsiest sort. A love-letter intended for a girl falls into the hands of an old maid, and the most amusing complications ensue. The best features of the work are the epigrammatic sayings placed in the mouth of an elderly doctor, who keeps a hydropathic establishment. The orchestration betrays the inexperienced hand, frequently drowning instead of supporting the voices, but Mr. Dick's melodies are usually pretty, and the *finale* to the first act shows considerable constructive skill. The brunt of the work

falls upon Mr. Ashley and Miss Emily Cross, both of whom are excellent.—At the Comedy *Boccaccio* has been revived, with Miss Cameron, Miss Munroe, and Mr. Kelleher in their old parts. Despite a severe attack of stage fright a new comer, Miss Marie Tempest, made a highly promising *début* as Fiametta. The exuberance of Mr. Arthur Roberts proved distasteful to a portion of the audience, but on the whole this melodious little comic opera amply repaid revival.

CONCERTS (VARIOUS).—The principal feature of the sixth Richter Concert was the singing, by Madame Valleria and Mr. Lloyd, of the love duet from *Die Walküre*. Hitherto this fine work has been declaimed by Germans; but, as sung by our two great English vocalists, it on Monday revealed fresh beauties. The Shepherd's Song and the March of the Three Holy Kings from Liszt's *Christus* were far less acceptable novelties. The concert closed with the *Pastoral* Symphony.—Señor Sarasate played at his penultimate concert the "Symphonie Espagnole," by Lalo, and several smaller works of an *ad captandum* rather than a classical character.—Mr. Michael Watson gave last week a fairly good performance of *Elijah*, Mr. Arthur Strugnell, a *débutant*, making a promising *début* in the music of the Prophet.—The principal item of the programme selected by Madame Frickenhaus and Herr Ludwig was the "Kreutzer" Sonata.—Mr. Charles Hallé, at his fifth recital, brought forward a new and interesting piano trio by the Swedish composer, Berwald.—Among the other and very numerous concerts of the week may be mentioned those given by the clever young mezzo-soprano, Miss Ehrenberg; by Mr. Birch, Mr. Oberthür, Mr. Oscar Beringer, Mr. and Mrs. Breerton, Mr. de Manby Sergison, Madame Puzzi, Mr. Riechelmann, Madame Viard Levis, the Misses Chaplin, and Miss Margaret Wild.—Of the first concert by Mr. Henry Leslie's Choir further notice will be taken next week.

NOTES AND NEWS.—Herr Otto Goldschmidt has resigned the conductorship of the Bach Choir, and has been succeeded by Dr. Villiers Stanford.—The Princess Christian sang and played last week at a charitable concert given by the Windsor and Eton Amateur Madrigal Society.—At the State Concert on Tuesday night Mesdames Christine Nilsson, Marie Røze, and Albani were the principal artists.—A new Oratorio Society has been formed, with Mr. Mackenzie as conductor. Dvorák's *Spectre's Bride* and *Stabat Mater*, Gounod's *Death and Life and Redemption*, Mackenzie's *Rose of Sharon*, and Beethoven's *Missa Solemnis*, are the works chosen for the first season.—The St. Cecilia Orchestra and Chorus of Ladies will have a non-ambitious but well-selected programme at their St. James's Hall Concert on Thursday. Orchestral selections from the operas of Lulli, Purcell, and Gluck, and part-songs by modern writers, form the chief items.—The death is announced in Paris of the famous *prima donna*, Marie Cabel, the original Dinorah, Manon Lescaut, and Filina (*Mignon*).—The French Opera Season will begin to-night (Saturday), at the Gaiety, with Miss Van Zandt in *Lakmé*, which opera was described in these Notes last week.

BALFE MEMORIAL CONCERT.—This concert will take place at the Albert Hall on Wednesday next, the 10th inst., at 8 P.M. The artists comprise Mesdames Christine Nilsson and Trebelli, Mdlle. Ida Corani, and Miss Hope Glenn; Signor Foli, and Messrs. Sims Reeves, Herbert Reeves, Joseph Maas, Barrington Foote, and Leslie Crotty. Mr. W. Cousins will conduct, and Messrs. Ganz and Sidney Naylor will preside at the pianoforte. Part of the programme will be occupied by selections from *The Talisman* and *The Bohemian Girl*, while a number of Balfé's most popular songs will also be given.



THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel was held on Wednesday, when the Archbishop of Canterbury, among other prelates and speakers, made an eloquent appeal on its behalf. The Society's income for 1884 was 110,000l.

THE BISHOP OF LICHFIELD is to deliver the first three, and the Bishop of London the remaining three, of a series of six addresses during the coming fortnight in Westminster Abbey. Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday next week are the Bishop of Lincoln's days, and the same days in the succeeding week are the Bishop of London's. In every case the addresses will be delivered at four in the afternoon. Both prelates have become Vice-Presidents of the Church Defence Institution.

THE QUEEN HAS APPOINTED DR. BLUNT, Archdeacon of the East Riding of Yorkshire, to be a Chaplain in Ordinary, and Dr. Warre, Head Master of Eton College, to be one of her Honorary Chaplains.

A SPECIAL MASS, at which Prince Victor Napoleon and Prince Louis Bonaparte were present, was held at the Roman Catholic Church of St. Mary's, Chislehurst, on Monday, the anniversary of the death of the Prince Imperial in Zululand.

DELIVERING THIS WEEK THE REDE LECTURE at Cambridge, and taking for his theme "Mind and Motion," Mr. G. J. Romanes, the well-known scientist, pronounced both the materialist and the spiritualist theories to be unphilosophical, and found a hope of intellectual rest in a union of the elements of the two. He concluded by saying, with reference to Baron's famous dictum, that if a little knowledge of physiology and a little knowledge of psychology incline men to atheism, a deeper knowledge of both, and still more a deeper thought on their relations to one another, could only lead them back to some form of religion which, if more vague, would also be more worthy than that of earlier days.

AT THE TENTH ANNUAL MEETING this week of the Sunday Society, the Duke of Westminster introduced as his successor in the Presidency Mr. George Howard, M.P., who delivered the usual address, in the course of which he endorsed the recommendation in the report that, without making the Sunday opening of Museums a test question, candidates for the House of Commons should be pressed for a statement of their views on it. The Honorary Secretary stated that the work of the year had resulted in the permanent Sunday opening of two public institutions, the National Museum of Science and Art, Dublin, and the Municipal Museum, Stockport. A resolution approving of the objects of the Society was seconded by the secretary of the Metropolitan Branch of the National Boot and Shoe Riveters and Finishers, who declared that on this question Mr. Broadhurst had not represented the views of the great majority of the working men at the East End of London. Another resolution carried was for memorialising the Executive Council of the Inventions Exhibition to open it on one or two Sundays. On the other hand, the Working Men's Lord's Day Rest Association is circulating a memorial to the same Executive Committee, deprecating both on secular and religious grounds the suggested Sunday opening. "Such opening," the memorialists say, "would lower before the whole nation that reverence and respect for the Lord's Day which does so much to preserve the Sabbath as a day of rest from toil."

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Salvation Army, held this week, with the usual accompaniments, in Exeter Hall, "General"

Booth presided, and gave a glowing account of the progress and prospects of the force. Not satisfied with its brilliant successes on land, he announced that a Salvation Navy was projected, for which a steam yacht had been presented, which would go on a missionary cruise among the fishermen, and visit various ports.

AN "INTERNATIONAL FAITH-HEALING CONFERENCE" has been held during the week at Drayton Park, Bathshan, and at the Agricultural Hall, Islington. It was attended by English, Continental, American, and Australian believers in the power of faith and prayer to work quasi-miraculous cures, and by a number of visitors. Persons of both sexes narrated their experiences. One lady described her instantaneous recovery, through prayer, from a lameness of many years' duration; another her restoration, when almost at death's door, to complete health and strength by the laying on of hands.



ON TUESDAY THE COURTS OF LAW resumed their sittings for Trinity Term.

WITH A SPECIAL VIEW to the benefit of the poorer class of children in a densely-populated neighbourhood, the Benchers of the Inner Temple are again throwing open their pleasant gardens to the public every evening, from six to nine, until the end of August.

THE COUNCIL OF LEGAL EDUCATION have awarded to a native of India, Mr. Byomkis Chakravarti, of Lincoln's Inn, one of the two guinea studentships in Jurisprudence and Roman Law offered at the recent general examination of students of the Inns of Court.

MR. WILLIAMS, Q.C., County Court Judge for the Rhondda Valley and South Berkshire district in South Wales, is it seems, with one exception, the only Welsh-speaking judge in the Principality. As he is about to resign from ill-health, the opportunity is being utilised by inhabitants of the Principality to urge upon the Lord Chancellor the desirability of appointing to judicial offices in Wales men who, besides being otherwise qualified, possess a knowledge of the Welsh language. Petitions to Lord Selborne on behalf of this object are being numerously signed.

WITH REFERENCE TO THE DECISION of the House of Lords that the Franchise shall not be exercised by recipients of medical relief, Dr. Ernest Hart points out that this exclusion can take place only when the relief is administered by Boards of Guardians as such, and does not apply to any hospital for infectious diseases established by the Sanitary Authority. In point of fact, it can only apply in rural districts where the Guardians of the poor are also the Sanitary Authority, and this application can be averted if they act on the permission given them by statute to transfer to themselves as Sanitary Authority hospitals vested in them as Guardians. A good many workhouse hospitals have already been so transferred.

THE MANCHESTER POLICE MAGISTRATE has tried cases arising out of the raid of the police on places of resort in that city represented as pretending to be social clubs, while in reality frequented for betting purposes. In the first of these cases the "club" (which was registered) occupied two rooms in an old cottage, the principal contents of which were a few stools and chairs and two half barrels of beer. The books taken possession of showed a considerable profit to the principal from the betting transactions on the premises. The magistrate fined him 25l., and 5l. 5s. costs, with three months' imprisonment in default of payment; but the money was paid. Several other cases were tried with similar results.



THE revival of Mr. Gilbert's *Sweethearts*, a very original and beautiful little play brought out at the Prince of Wales's about eleven years ago, as well as the comic drama of *Good for Nothing*, bring Mrs. Bancroft once more into prominence in the HAYMARKET playbill. The change is welcome, for there is nothing in the whole wide range of this popular lady's impersonations more charming than Jenny Northcott, the sprightly, teasing girl, who parts with her lover in mere waywardness, repents, and, after thirty years, renews the long-interrupted courtship, and marries her old admirer. Mrs. Bancroft's playful pertness has rarely been seen to more advantage than in the guise of this coquettish young lady, who drives a timid lover to despair by her provoking, and yet, from the point of view of the spectator, perfectly transparent airs of indifference. There is a book—now forgotten, though once much in favour with the public—which undertakes to instruct the reader in "the art of ingeniously tormenting." There could hardly be any direction in this misanthropic work which Jenny, receiving her bashful admirer in the pretty garden of her home on the eve of his departure for India does not put in practice. And yet it is manifestly only to extract from him more tokens of affection, though this the foolish youth is unable to see. Jenny's confident belief that he will come back, followed by her sorrowful conviction that they have parted for good, is very prettily rendered; and when, after a supposed lapse of thirty years, the girl of the prologue appeared in the gentle lady with grey curls, the "dramatic contrast," as Mr. Gilbert defines his play, is curiously touching. Mr. Bancroft's change from the timid lad to the unsentimental yet good-natured man of the world, is almost equally clever. Mr. Elliott's impersonation of an old gardener is an excellent piece of character acting. Of Mrs. Bancroft's performance of the tomboy girl, who, in *Good for Nothing*, is awakened by love to a sense of her shortcomings, there is now no need to speak. The policy of associating with these pieces a revival of Garrick's version of the *Taming of the Shrew*, slightly compressed for the occasion, is more than questionable. It introduces us to a handsome and spirited Katharine in the person of Mrs. Bernard Beere; but little more can be said for it.

Nothing but genial weather was wanting to give to the performance of the forest scenes from *As You Like It* in the grounds of COOMBE HOUSE on Saturday afternoon last all the charm of which former representations gave promise. Lady Archibald Campbell, in the character of Orlando, had donned her lovely costume of lustrous dark green velvet, and Miss Calhoun, in her not less becoming russet doublet and brown mantle, had come once to this lovely spot to play, under the shade of the lofty limes, the part of Rosalind. With these, again, were Mr. Hermann Vezin as Jaques, Mrs. Plowden as Phoebe, Miss Fulton as Audrey, and, indeed, nearly all the "Pastoral Players," together with the professional recruits of last year. Nor was the brilliant gathering in front of the curtain, including the Prince and Princess of Wales and their family, without its inspiring influences. But, unhappily, the sky was dark; the wind was chilly, and, though no rain fell beyond a few drops towards the close of the entertainment, sitting exposed to the

atmosphere for two hours between high screens of stretched canvas, highly favourable to draughts, was rather trying. Why so early a month as May was chosen does not appear. The performance intended for Tuesday last is wisely put off till this afternoon.

Mr. Samuel Brandram's appearance in the part of the hero of *Acton Men and Old Acres* at the OLYMPIC Theatre on Saturday was not, we believe, the first effort of this distinguished elocutionist in the way of amateur acting. To most of the assemblage, however, it was probably new. The impersonation was careful, and the delivery of the words, we need hardly say, was that of a trained speaker. In other respects, as might be expected, the performance exhibited traces of inexperience. The *matinée* formed part of the series of entertainments organised under the direction of Lady Brassey for the benefit of the "Gordon Memorial Fund."

Besides *The Young Tramp*, in which Mrs. Langtry is preparing to appear "in a smock frock," Mr. Wills, author of *Charles I.* and *Olivia*, has written an original play for Miss Mary Anderson, and has been commissioned to write a poetical drama of a serious cast for Mr. Irving.

The Duke of Saxe-Meiningen, who has been the organiser, and practically the director, of the world-renowned troupe of players whose home is in his capital, is now in England, and is profiting by the occasion to study our stage. Last week he was at the Lyceum to see the performance of *Olivia*; and on Saturday he occupied a conspicuous place among the guests at the open-air performance at Coombe House.

Old playgoers will be sorry to learn that Mr. Creswick's state of health is such as to compel him to take a formal farewell of the stage. It is proposed to organise a Creswick benefit by way of compliment to the excellent actor. It will probably take place at Drury Lane Theatre.

We believe there is some thought of producing *As You Like It* at the LYCEUM, after the withdrawal of *Olivia*; though the immense popularity of the revival of the latter beautiful play renders the project rather remote. It is believed that Mr. Irving will play Touchstone. We need hardly say that Miss Ellen Terry's Rosalind would be looked to by her admirers with much interest.

The late Mr. Byron's *Open House* at the VAUDEVILLE has reached its fiftieth representation with every token of enduring success.

The great scene of excitement in a new drama, to be produced at DRURY LANE this summer, will be the bombardment of Paris. The play is the work of Mr. Galer, and is entitled *A True Story, Told in Two Cities*.

THE NOVELTY Theatre in Great Queen Street, which has had a somewhat chequered existence since its opening a few years ago, has, we understand, been purchased by an Association of Dramatic and Musical Amateurs. It is intended, we hear, to make it "a permanent home" of dramatic and musical non-professionals.

Messrs. H. A. Jones and Wilson Barrett's new play in four acts, in preparation at the PRINCESS's is a romantic drama in four acts, dealing with English life, chiefly in London and in the present day.

"Houp-La!" the novelette begun in our issue of this week, has been dramatised by the author, and registered.



THE TURF.—Though it is probably true that the interest in the Derby as a race has for some few years been on the wane, the Derby Day as a metropolitan and indeed national holiday shows no signs of decadence. It is agreed on all hands that on Wednesday last more persons betook themselves, both by road and rail, to Epsom Downs than on any previous occasion of the great race, and certainly it would be difficult for the most veteran observers of the festival to remember a more charming day for their pilgrimage, a bright sun tempered by a cooling breeze reigning in happy harmony during the entire day. The Prince of Wales and a whole host of foreign and native notabilities were present, and indeed nothing was wanting to make the Derby Day of 1885 a notable anniversary. The field which came to the post was indeed a small one, numbering only a dozen, though that was one more than when St. Blaise won in 1883, but it was quite an average one, and perhaps above it as regards quality; and the market very truly indicated the result of the race, Melton, the favourite, winning, Paradox the third in the betting being second, and Royal Hampton fifth in the betting finishing third. The last-named, the property of Mr. Blundell Maple, of the well-known firm of Maple and Co., of Tottenham Court Road, showed very conspicuously in the van for a great part of the distance, but the final tussle, which was a most severe one was left to Melton and Paradox, the former with Archer in the saddle getting home by only a head. Lord Hastings has thus won his first Derby after but a short experience of racing, and like others almost the first time of asking has secured the Blue Ribbon, which many liberal and persevering owners have unsuccessfully striven to obtain during a long career on the Turf. The result of the race is fairly in accordance with public running both last season and this, and at last a winner of the Middle Park Plate has been victorious at Epsom. The professional "prophets" of course varied the changes on Melton, Paradox, and the French colt Xaintrailles, but the majority declared at last in favour of the winner. The last-named animal seemed to have the French Derby, run on Sunday last and won by the favourite Reluisant, at his mercy, but his owner, M. A. Lupin, pluckily reserved him for the English race, in which, however, he made no great show, though nominally he finished fourth. The victory of Melton adds another to the long list of favourites which have won important races this season, among whom was Borneo, the winner of the Manchester Cup last week.

CRICKET.—During the last few days the weather has been all that could be desired for cricket, and some interesting matches have been placed on the record. Notts made but a poor show against a not particularly strong eleven of the M.C.C. at Lord's, being defeated by an innings and fifty-nine runs. Mr. W. G. Grace, for the London Club, showed some splendid all-round play, as he took sixteen wickets for sixty runs and scored sixty-three.—The Universities have, of course, been busy, but Cambridge has received a crushing defeat at the hands of Yorkshire by nine wickets; and Oxford has been easily beaten by a weak eleven of the Gentlemen of England by seven wickets.—The match between the Gentlemen of the South and the Players of the South at the Oval resulted in a decisive victory of the latter by an innings and twenty runs, Tester for the professionals scoring 108 and Jones 125.—The match between the M.C.C. and York-shire, at Lord's, will long be remembered for some unprecedented scoring. The first innings of the M.C.C. produced 148, and Yorkshire could only put together 69; but in the second innings of the M.C.C. no less than 449 runs were scored with the loss of four wickets, and only three wickets fell in one day's play. The principal performer was Gunn (Nottingham), who made 203, and Barnes (Nottingham), who made 140 (not out). The partnership between the pair, which produced 330 runs, is the largest on record for a first-class match.—In inter-county contests Surrey has beaten Derbyshire in one innings, and thus scored its fifth single-innings' victory. Mr. W. W. Read made 123.—Kent has played a fairly close game with Lancashire, but was beaten in the end by 42 runs. Briggs, for the Northern County, made the two



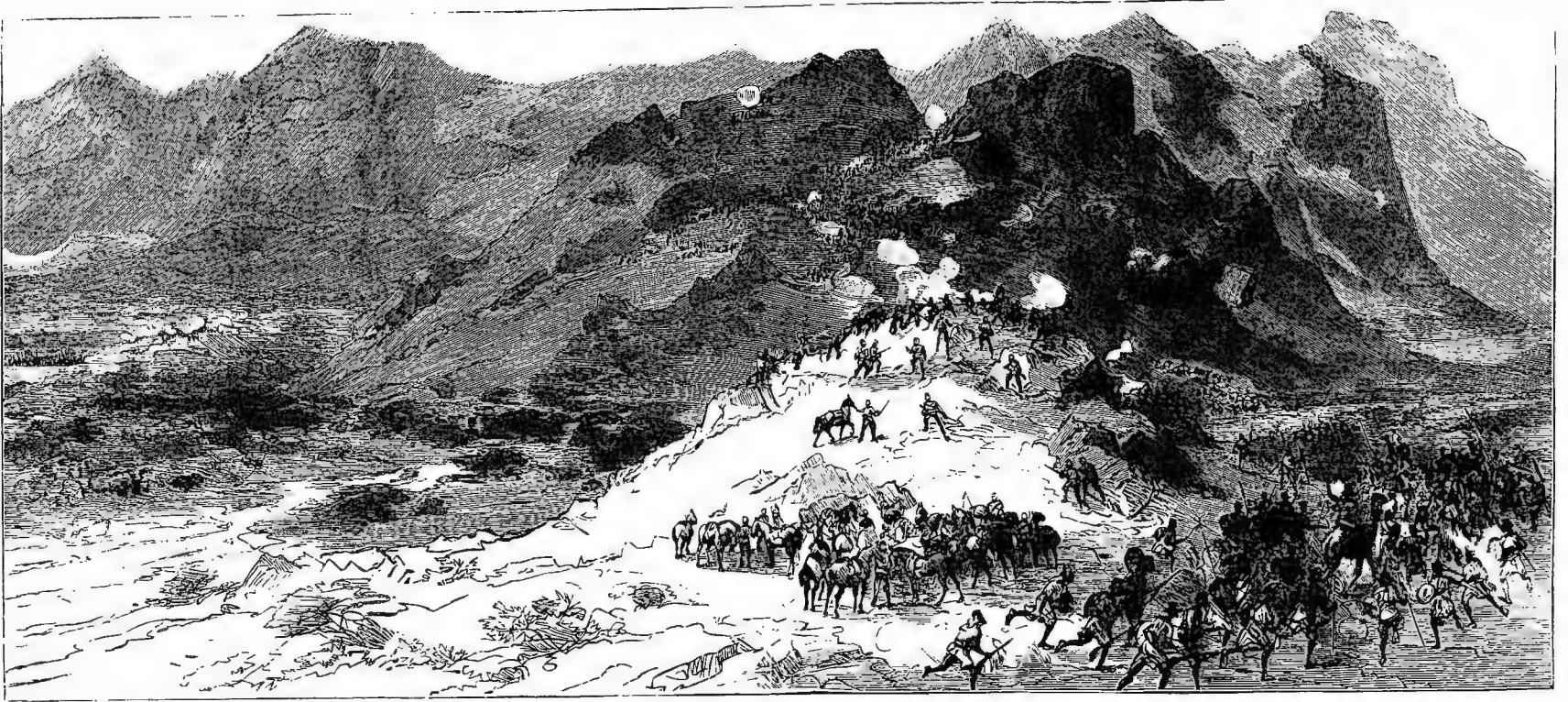
MONSIEUR ALPHONSE DE NEUVILLE
French Battle Painter
Born 1836. Died May 19, 1885



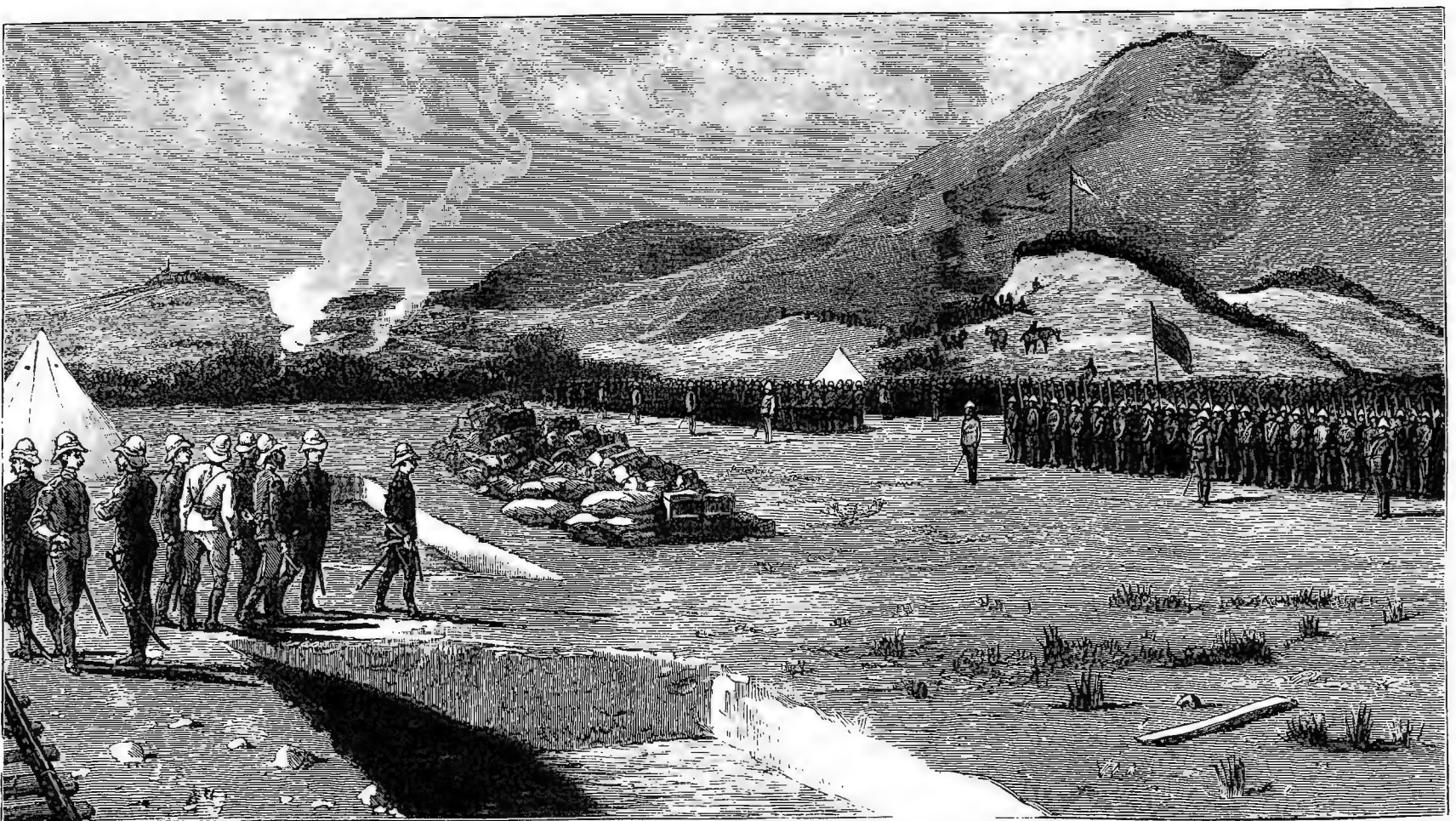
PORTRAIT MEDALLION OF THE LATE PETER SQUIRE
Thrice President of the Pharmaceutical Society. Unveiled
at their House, Bloomsbury Square, May 20



MR. FRANK ROBERTS
Reuter's Special Correspondent at Suakim
Died of Typhoid Fever at Suakim, May 12



THE RAID ON TAKOOL.



LORD WOLSELEY INSPECTING THE GARRISON AT OTAO
WITH THE BRITISH GARRISON AT SUAKIM
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTIST, MR. C. E. FRIPP

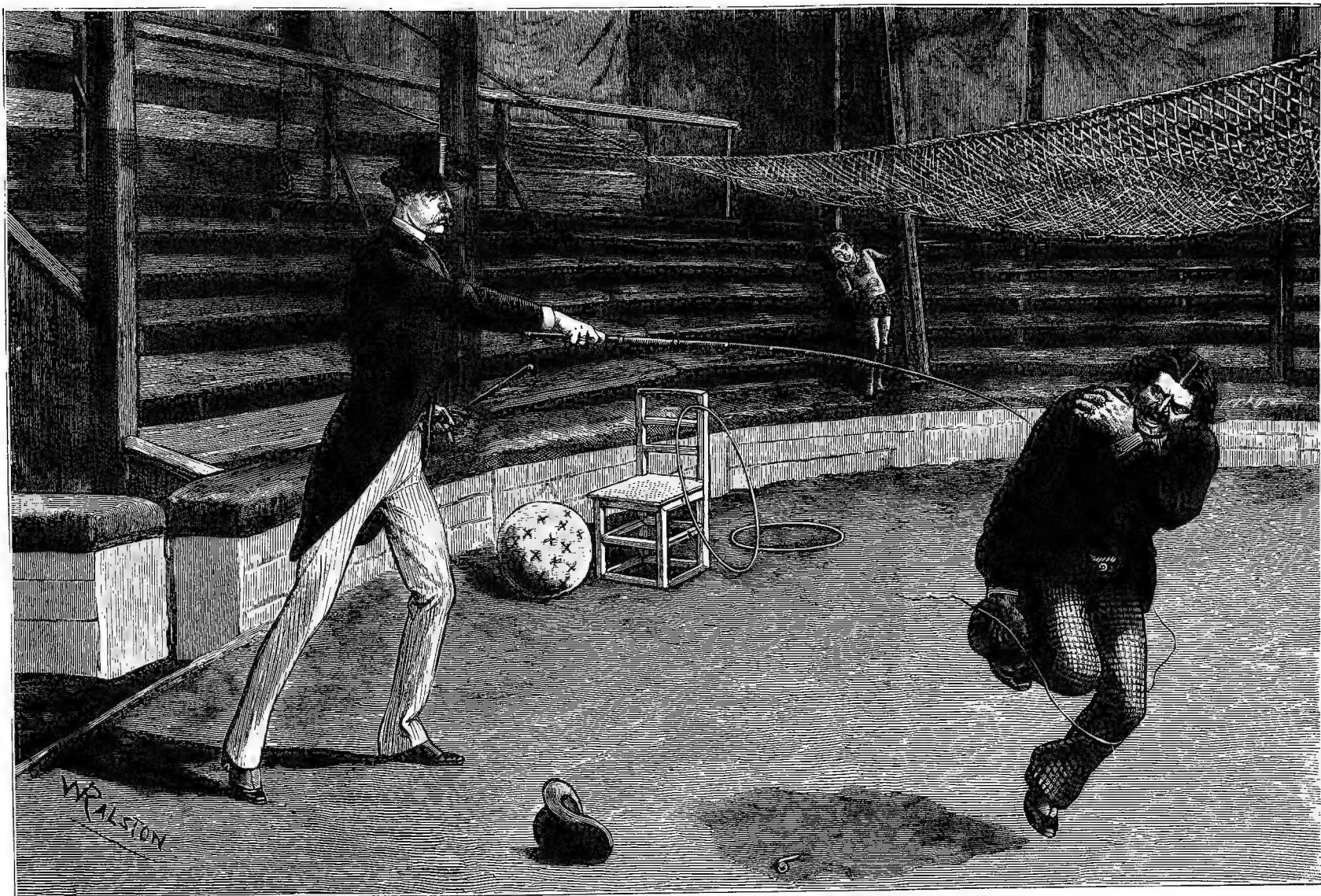
"HOUP-LA:" A NOVELETTE

By J. S. WINTER,

AUTHOR OF "CAVALRY LIFE," "REGIMENTAL LEGENDS," AND "BOOTLES' BABY,"

ILLUSTRATED BY W. RALSTON

IN TWO WEEKLY PARTS—PART I.



CHAPTER I.

OW come, young shaver, look alive! At it again? Come, be quick, don't waste my time like this, or," with a threatening and significant quiver and crack of a long white whip, "it'll be worse for you. D'y'e hear?"

"Yes, yes, Mr. Frisco," he replied, in a shaking voice, as he braced himself up for another effort. He then added in lower tones of utter desperation, "I *know* I'll never be able to do it."

"Be quick about it, then," the man called Frisco growled in brutal savageness. "I've spent more time over teaching you this, you young limb of evil, than all your cursed little body is worth. I believe you do it on purpose."

"No, I don't. I don't, Mr. Frisco," in an agony of appeal, and with a glance of terror at the white thong in the ring-master's strong and merciless hand.

"Ah, well, you'd better do it *this* time," was the reply.

There was a moment of intense silence in the deserted circus ring, lighted only by one flaring gas jet, and such daylight as could flicker feebly through the ventilation apertures at the top of the tent.

The boy, an ill-fed, meagre-faced, under-sized lad of twelve years old or so, with thin trembling lips tightened by a life of misery and fear, and with big, bright, blue eyes, unnaturally keen and quick, stood ready to mount the ladder leading to the several trapeze swings high above their heads. Poor little chap, poor waif and stray, bound body and soul to the owners of a travelling circus! He had now been many days trying hard to achieve a difficult and dangerous trapeze leap, which was, in fact, utterly beyond the strength of his poor half-starved little body to perform. He knew he should never do it, he had tried hard, nay, his very best. That leap was never absent from his thoughts for a single instant during his waking hours, very seldom from his dreams! Night after night he dreamt with horror of his morning's rush through the air, and of the failure of his little nervous fingers to catch the bar of the opposite swing, and many a time he sat up on his poor hard bed and hugged himself to make quite sure his body was still whole, and his bones unbroken.

"Come, up you go! How much more of my time are you going to waste?" shouted the ring-master, savagely.

So up he went, stood for a moment on the tiny platform high up aloft, a quivering, shuddering figure in a set of worn and ragged tights, looked desperately round, as if appealing for help to the rows and rows of empty ghost-like benches, clenched his hands hard for a moment, the nervous hands whose palms were hot and wet with the sweat of fear, wiped them hastily on his tight-clad thighs, took the leap, and, missing the bar, *fell!*

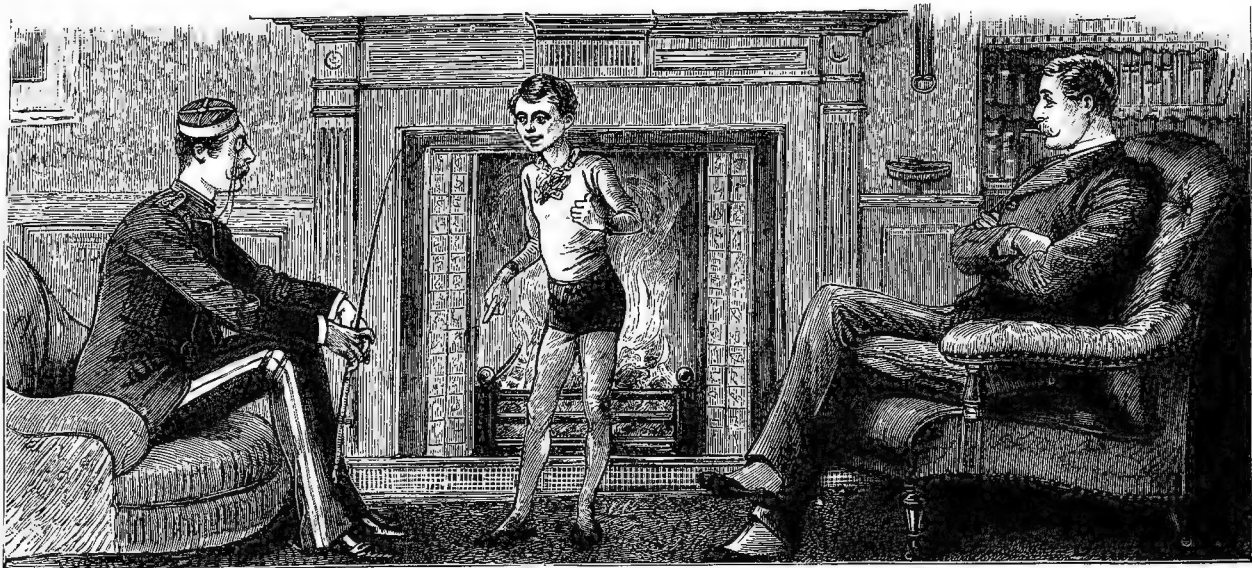
A fierce oath burst from the ring-master's lips as the lad fell with a dull thud into the net below. There was a quiver and a crack of the long white whip, followed by a piercing shriek as the boy rolled out of the netting on to the ground, and rushed for protection to the hated ladder, which was no protection at all from the cruel lash wielded by Frisco's strong and merciless arm.

"Up you go, no nonsense," he shouted. "Fail this time, curse you, and you shall do the trick without the netting."

"I'll be killed," sobbed the boy.

"It's all you're worth! Up you go, I say, and be quick about it," and a crack of the whip gave point and accent to the words only too well understood by his wretched little victim.

So up he toiled once more, dashing the tears from his eyes as he climbed the cruel, and to him now, dizzy height, then he reached the platform again, and looked his fate hard in the



face, as hard as the blinding tears, which came thick and fast over the big blue eyes, would let him.

If he failed this time, oh what could save him then? He knew that the absence of the netting below would take all his nerve away, and that the leap to follow would be his last. If only he could manage to clutch that bar this time! If only his legs would not shake under him, and his hands tremble so! If only the tears which filled his eyes—

"Be quick," shouted the hoarse voice below him, and so, in haste, he took the leap, and *fell again!* The white thong flew out again with a hiss, and curled once more round the tortured and quivering little body. Again the boy's piercing shrieks echoed through the gloomy circus tent.

(Continued on page 582)

good scores of 58 and 115, and the largest for the Southern was Mr. R. S. Jones's 60.

ATHLETICS.—The American crack, L. E. Myers, made his first appearance on Saturday last at the Croydon Football Club Sports, and won the Half-Mile from a moderate field in 2 min. 2 one-fifth sec. In the Quarter-Mile Handicap he finished no nearer than fourth, but it is said that he could not "get through" his men.

SWIMMING.—The One Mile Swimming Tournament at the Aquarium, on the American principle as applied to billiards, resulted in Collier winning seven races and losing none, and W. Beckwith winning six and losing one. This last was in his race with Collier, which was the final heat. It is hardly necessary to say that tank-swimming is no real test of the merits of performers, though it may be interesting enough to winners.

POLO.—A large and distinguished company, including the Prince of Wales, witnessed the match at Hurlingham on Monday last between the Hurlingham and Ranelagh Clubs, which ended in a tie.

COACHING.—The meet of the Coaching Club at the Magazine, Hyde Park, on Saturday last, and that of the Four-in-Hand Club on the following Monday, filled the Park with visitors on foot and in carriages, and it is evident that there is no diminution in the attraction of these displays, nor in the excellence of the turn-outs. The Prince of Wales was on the box of Lord Fife's coach on Monday.



II.

IN this month's *Nineteenth Century*, the Rev. J. Guinness Rogers presents with ability the predominant opinion among Nonconformists as to "Mr. Gladstone as a Foreign Minister." The article is, of course, eulogistic in tone. "The claim set up for Mr. Gladstone is that he is an able and upright statesman, not that he is an infallible Minister. But," says Mr. Rogers, "the common sense of the English people has enabled them to discriminate between mistakes due to those imperfections, either in knowledge or in judgment, which belong to all human actions, and crimes involving infidelity to principle." The reverend gentleman defends the policy of the Prime Minister in the affair of Penjdeh, and with reference to Gordon.—Lord Bramwell's "Drink; a Rejoinder" to Archdeacon Farrar, is certainly written with much vivacity and caustic humour.—Mr. Barnett Smith contributes to the Review a warmly appreciative paper on "James Russell Lowell," which is calculated to enhance the regret felt by Englishmen at the departure from our shores of the amiable and accomplished American statesman.

Sir Julian Goldsmid contributing to the *Fortnightly* seems to show in "Ismail: a Vindication," that the Ex-Khedive of Egypt has been an ill-used man, and retorts sharply on Prince Halim for that Prince's attack on Ismail in last month's review. Halim advocated the re-establishment of Turkish influence in Egypt. "Halim's father, Mehmet Ali," writes Sir Julian, "would have blushed at the allegation of his son; and the whole course of history proves the undesirability of again allowing active Turkish interference in Egypt." Ismail, according to this writer, is the man needed on the Nile, and the view he puts forward is ably argued.—The Marquis of Lorne gives much interesting information about the Metis and the Indians in "The Saskatchewan Scare." He thinks a great mistake was made in 1870 in not shooting Riel for his share in the murder of Scott. The leader of the rising of the French half-breeds appears to have been a peculiarly graceless and bloodthirsty villain. Lord Lorne's description of Poundmaker, the Cree chief, is especially graphic.—Mr. Pigott in his striking paper on "The Parnellite Programme" charges the Member for Cork and his followers pretty plainly with using Irish national feeling so as to put money in their own pockets. When they are really understood, "their influence for evil will come to an end."

The opening article in the *Contemporary*, by Mr. L. L. Dillwyn, M.P., deals with "The Procedure of the House of Commons." The new Rules have not been very successful in their operation. Mr. Dillwyn suggests a modification of the half-past twelve o'clock at night Rule, so as to prevent the wholesale and indiscriminate "blocking" of Bills, which now extensively prevails. He also condemns the custom which has grown up in Parliament that all Bills which at the end of a Session have not been fully passed, should be altogether abandoned; and there seems to be much good sense and judgment in his strictures.—In "The Muse of History," Mr. Augustine Birrell takes Professor Seeley to task on the score of his theories as to the proper writing of history. Mr. Birrell is bright and entertaining. "The true historian," he writes, "seeking to compose a true picture of the thing acted, must collect facts, select facts, and combine facts. Methods will differ, styles will differ. Nobody ever does anything exactly like anybody else; but the end in view is generally the same, and the historian's end is truthful narration. Maxims he will have, if he is wise, never a one; and as for a moral, if he tells his story well, it will need none—if he tells it ill, it will deserve none."

Mr. Harold Arthur Perry in the *National*, treating of "The Fate of Morocco," advocates a vigorous policy for England in the Western

Mediterranean. French designs there he holds to be dangerous to the prestige and commercial future of England.—The Earl of Carnarvon describes "A Vigil in Stonehenge," and how he verified the famous local tradition of the relation of the rising sun to the index stone, at the time of the summer solstice.

Hobart Pasha tells us in *Blackwood* how little he thinks of the efficacy of the fish torpedo as a weapon of maritime warfare. "The Torpedo Scare" is a *résumé* of the gallant admiral's experiences with torpedo boats during the Russo-Turkish War seven or eight years ago.—"Fortune's Wheel," one of the two serials running through *Blackwood*, is excellent reading.—"Gordon, Wolseley, and Sir Charles Wilson" is a vigorous and indignant defence of the latter officer against the attack made upon him recently by a well-known newspaper correspondent.

Mr. Howells' "A Florentine Mosaic" in the *Century* continues to be as charmingly written as ever. His portraiture of the Medici and of Florence of the middle ages and of to-day are excellent specimens of a high order of word-painting.—Mr. John E. P. Daingerfield gives, in "John Brown at Harper's Ferry," personal reminiscences of the final fight of the famous abolitionist.—The military history of the Civil War, which is a feature of the *Century*, is concerned this month with "The Battle of Gaines's Mill." The illustrations are good. This successful effort of the Southerners was witnessed by the Prince de Joinville and his two nephews, then actively engaged on the Northern side.

The *Gentleman's* for June is a very good number. Mr. Grant Allen on "Genesis" discusses the origin and mysterious properties of chlorophyll.—The Rev. S. Baring-Gould works up from material derived from a German interviewer some interesting facts as to the method pursued by "Erckmann-Chatrian" in their literary work. Chatrian, it seems, has never put pen to paper since he and Erckmann began working together. His functions are largely those of the critic.

In *London Society* there is an ably-written plea for "Irish Manufactures." The manufacturers are perhaps not such smart business men as their Welsh and Saxon rivals, and do not push their commodities in the market as they deserve. Moreover, some of the advocates of Irish industries do not allow their zeal to carry them so far as to give up wearing English cloth. Yet there can be no doubt that few materials are stronger and more durable than homespun Irish frieze. Still, in some parts of Ireland manufactures are making respectable progress, and it is to stimulate this development that this interesting paper has been penned.



THE SEASON shows much improvement, and the stimulating heat following on the sufficient rain-fall of the past three weeks of May has caused a rapid and vigorous growth of vegetation. The country now presents a smiling appearance, the chestnuts are in full and rich bloom, as are the white and red may, the crab apple, and wild cherry. The woods show several shades of fresh green, from the forward lime and poplar to the backward ash and birch. The oak and the beech are full out in leaf, and the backwardness of the season now may possibly be the cause in the autumn of the leaves remaining green longer than usual. In the garden the rhododendrons are making a fine show, and the year seems to favour laburnums and lilacs. Bush fruit in the kitchen-garden is now coming on well, and the hay-meadows are recovering from the cold time in May. It is now, however, too late for a good hay crop to be possible. In the wheat fields there is a want of colour and height, but we must wait a fortnight before anything can, with confidence, be stated concerning harvest prospects.

APPROACHING SHOWS.—The Essex Society are holding their Show to-day (Friday), and to-morrow (Saturday) there will be an important Dairy Conference at Chester, on which day also the Horse Show commences at Islington.—The Bath and West of England Show takes place on Monday and Tuesday next at Brighton, and will be a very large display.—The Shropshire Agricultural Society will meet this year at Knighton, on 13th June, and the gathering of agriculturists is likely to be large.—On the 17th there will be a show at Birkenhead, and the prizes, which amount to nearly 1,000*l.*, should attract a large number of entries.—On the same day East Surrey farmers have a Show at Croydon, when prizes will be offered for horses, cattle, sheep, and pigs, and there will also be awards for the best exponents of the work of the shepherd.—The same day there will be an Agricultural Show at Thorne, and at this meeting horses will be the great attraction. There are nineteen horse classes, five for cattle, and four for sheep.—The Edinburgh Agricultural Society meet on the 1st and 2nd July, and at this Show there are thirty classes for horses, and a large number of classes for Shorthorn, Ayrshire, and mixed cattle breeds, for Border, Leicester, Shropshire, Cheviot, and Blackfaced sheep; also special prizes for dairy cows.—There are fourteen classes for horses at the Boston Show on 30th June and 1st July; and there will be a big three days' Show at Nottingham on 2nd, 3rd, and 4th July.—Harrogate Show is fixed for 20th June.

THE DEVON COUNTY SHOW has been somewhat marred by

rain, to which, however, the inhabitants of that warm and humid county are not entirely unaccustomed. The display of Devon cattle was magnificent, and well worth a visit to Plymouth to see. The quality throughout all the classes was exceptionally high, and the yearling bulls perhaps the finest collection ever seen. The South Devon entries were exceptionally numerous. Shorthorns were a good though rather small show. The pigs were poor, but the sheep interesting, especially the Exmoors and Dartmoors—sheep not to be seen except by visitors to the south-western counties. There was a good butter-making contest. Of horses no fewer than 210 were shown, yet the agricultural classes were very ordinary.

THE OXFORDSHIRE SHOW was favoured by pleasant weather, and Chipping Norton was very cheerful and gay on the occasion of the Society's visit. The display of cattle was both large and good, and the Earl of Coventry's Herefords were the subject of very high praise. The cow class was very good, and there was a close contest between Herefords and Shorthorns. The judges' decision in favour of the former did not receive unanimous support; but the triumph of the Hereford breed, in a district of Shorthorns, was well-earned. Some of the best horses in England were here exhibited. A very fine Devon heifer was shown by Mr. Walter, and the Jersey cattle were much admired. The Oxfordshire sheep of Mr. J. Treadwell were a splendid exhibit. The Hampshire breed took second place to the Oxonians. Cotswold sheep were also shown, and there were a few good Southdowns and Shropshires. The collection of swine was small, but of above the average merit. There was a very good show of agricultural implements. Lord Moreton, the President, and Mr. R. H. Rew, the Secretary, are to be congratulated on a very successful and satisfactory Show. We should like to see followed the example set at Chipping Norton by Mr. Savidge and other stewards; they had the old folks and the children of the "House of the Poor" to come and see the prize animals and other sights. Oxfordshire has led the way for the Royal and other Societies in having a class for *van horses*, for which there is a larger demand than can be at present supplied.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.—At the senior examinations for prizes and certificates of the Royal Agricultural Society, the results of which are just made public, the prizes and other honours have all gone to students from the Cirencester College. The small competition—there were only twelve candidates—is much to be deplored; but the success of the College is not the less remarkable. There were seven prizes and honours to be competed for. The "Royal" will have to consider this question of the neglect into which their prizes have fallen. Similar awards for scientific, classical, or mathematical research would be competed for by hundreds, but the great art of agriculture shows a competition where the odds are absolutely in favour of every candidate getting a prize.

LONDON COFFEE AND EATING HOUSE KEEPERS' BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.—The forty-eighth annual dinner of this institution will take place at the Freemasons' Tavern, on Thursday, 11th inst., under the presidency of Mr. J. T. Peacock.

THE LICENSED VICTUALLERS' ASYLUM will hold its Fifty-eighth Anniversary Dinner next Tuesday, June 9th, at the Crystal Palace, under the Presidency of H. A. Symonds, Esq. This Institution, which claims to be the most extensive of its kind in existence, was established in 1827 for the purpose of providing necessitous members of the trade and their wives and widows with a comfortable home, consisting of a house, coals, medical and nurse attendance, and a weekly money allowance. The Asylum now consists of one hundred and seventy separate houses, and, as can be easily imagined, needs a large income, which has to be raised by voluntary contributions. Donations and subscriptions are therefore greatly needed, and will be gladly received by the Secretary, Mr. Alfred L. Annett, 17, New Bridge Street, E.C.

CHARITABLE ITEMS.—The work and needs of the Girls' Friendly Society are warmly set forth by the Rev. R. B. Ransford, Vicar of St. Jude's, East Brixton. He states that in the Rochester Diocese—containing all London south of the Thames—this valuable Society has enrolled 8,000 members, and is working successfully in 157 parishes. The Lodge at Brixton Rise contains twenty-eight beds, in constant requisition, a recreation-room for young women in business, and a room of rest for sickly and wearied members. The Diocesan Council of the Society are now striving to purchase this property, and a bazaar for this object will be held on June 22nd, to be opened by the Duchess of Edinburgh. Besides this effort a general appeal is made for funds. A lady offers 50*l.* if nineteen others will give a similar sum by June 24th, and as two other friends have promised the amount it is hoped that the remaining seventeen will be forthcoming. Contributions to be sent to the Hon. Treasurer of the Purchase Fund, Mr. J. Willson, "Langford," Brixton Rise, S.W.—The Brompton Consumption Hospital last year benefited a larger number of patients than in any previous twelvemonth, 1,901 being treated in 1884, against 1,763 in 1883. Of these patients 1,319 were discharged, many greatly improved, 273 died, and 309 remained in hospital at the close of the year. Yet the fixed income of the hospital does not reach 3,000*l.* yearly, while the annual expenses of maintaining the 321 beds amount to 24,000*l.* Help is thus urgently needed.—A day in the country for 1,000 poor children attending St. Giles' Christian Mission is again pleaded for by the Superintendent, Mr. G. Hatton, 12, Ampton Place, Regent Square, who will gratefully receive contributions.

THE MANUFACTURING

GOLDSMITHS' AND SILVERSMITHS' COMPANY,

SHOW ROOMS: 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SUPPLY PURCHASERS DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' WHOLESALE CASH PRICES, SAVING FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.

JEWELLERY.

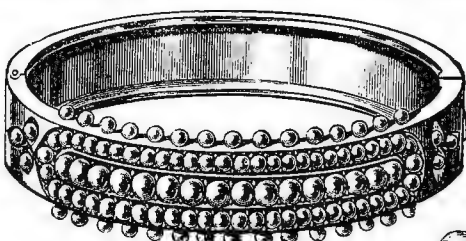
The Stock of Bracelets, Brooches, Ear-rings, Necklets, &c., is the largest and choicest in London, and contains designs of rare beauty and excellence not to be obtained elsewhere, an inspection of which is respectfully invited.

AWARDED SIX FIRST-CLASS MEDALS, and the CROSS of the LEGION OF HONOUR, the Highest Award conferred on any firm.

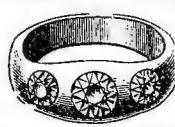
ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.



Diamond Rings, £10 to £100.



Fine Pearl and Gold Bracelet, in best Morocco Case, £8 10s.



Diamond Rings, £5 to £50.



Fine Pearl Brooch, in Best Morocco Case, Price £2.



Pearl and Gold Brooch, in best Morocco Case, Price 35s.

DIAMONDS.

A Beautiful Assortment of Rings, Stars, Sprays, Flies, &c., of the finest quality, at very moderate Cash Prices.

GOODS FORWARDED ON APPROBATION for Selection and Competition.

COUNTRY, COLONIAL, and FOREIGN ORDERS executed with the utmost care and faithfulness, under the immediate supervision of a member of the Company.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST-FREE.

"An UNRIVALLED display of Jewellery."—"The Queen."
JEWELLERY MANUFACTORY, CLERKENWELL
Please see the Company's Exhibit at the INVENTION'S EXHIBITION Group 2 Y, near Old London.

**Extra
Extra
Extra
Extra
Extra
Extra
Extra**

A genuine luxury at a moderate price may be found in Wilson's American Extra Toast Biscuits. Being unsweetened they are equally acceptable for Breakfast, Lunch, or Dessert or Tea, and delicious with either wine or milk. These the daintiest, crispest biscuits ever baked are now variously imitated. See that you get the genuine. Of all Grocers, &c. The Sole Consignee, David Challen, London, N.

**Toast
Toast
Toast
Toast
Toast
Toast
Toast**

MORE THAN 100 YEARS' REPUTATION. WARRANTED TO GIVE SATISFACTION IN WEAR.

THE "SHAMROCK" IRISH TABLE LINENS



Unsurpassed for Excellence of Quality,
Unsurpassed for Durability in Wear,
Unsurpassed for Beauty of Designs.

Obtained Highest Awards, viz. :-

MEDALS—Belfast, 1844 and 1870; London, 1851, 1862, and (Gold) 1870; Paris (Gold) 1867; Dublin, 1865 and 1874; Philadelphia, 1876.

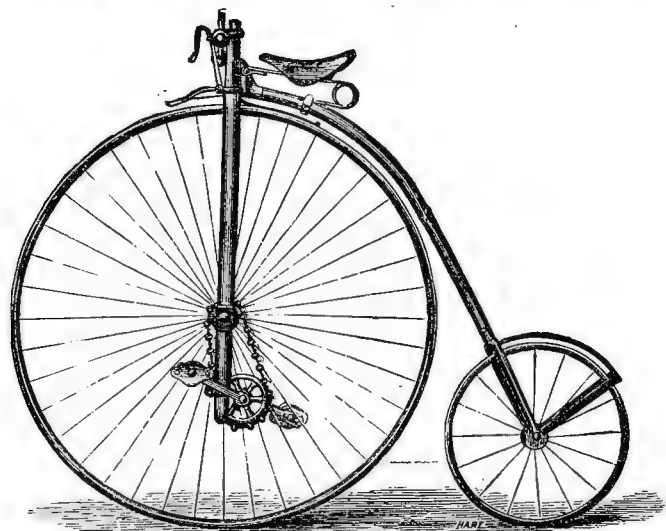
Also SHEETINGS, PILLOW LINENS, FRONTING and BODY LINENS, IRISH POINT LACE and CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, DIAPERS, HUCKABACK, and FANCY TOWELS, GLASS and TEA CLOTHS, LAWNS, HEM-STITCHED LINEN CAMBRIC FRILLING, &c.

The above are made of the BEST IRISH and Central Flax; spun, woven, and bleached in Ireland; the Patterns woven in our Table Linen are designed by IRISH ARTISTS, who have for many years excelled those of any other country.

TO BE HAD OF ALL FIRST-CLASS DRAPERS.

SEE that each cloth, &c. and each dozen of Napkins bears this Trade Mark (cut in reduced size), without which none is genuine. Wholesale (only), JOHN S. BROWN and SONS, BELFAST and LONDON, Manufacturers of ALL KINDS of Linen Goods.

"SALVO" SAFETY.



NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.

STARLEY BROS.,

ST. JOHN'S WORKS, COVENTRY.

"Robinson and Cleaver's Goods combine the merits of excellence and cheapness."—*Court Journal*.
"Have a world-wide fame."—*The Queen*.



IRISH LINENS:

Real Irish Linen Sheet, fully bleached, 2 yards wide, 18. 11d. per yard; 2 1/2 yards wide, 28. 4d. per yard (the most durable article made, and far superior to any foreign manufactured goods). Roller Towelling, 18 inches wide, 3d. per yard. Surplice Linen, 8d. per yard; Linen Dusters, 3s. 3d.; Glass Cloths, 4s. 6d. per dozen. Fine Linens and Linen Diaper, 10d. per yard. Samples post free.

IRISH DAMASK TABLE LINEN:

1/2 yd. Napkins, 2s. 11d. per dozen. Dinner Napkins, 5s. 6d. per dozen. Table Cloths, 2 yards square, 2s. 11d.; 2 1/2 yards by 3 yards, 5s. 11d. each. Kitchen Table Cloths, 11d. each. Strong Huckaback Towels, 4s. 6d. per dozen. Monograms, Crests, Coats of Arms, Initials, &c., Woven and Embroidered. Samples and Price Lists post free.

ROBINSON & CLEAVER, to H.M. the Queen, &c., BELFAST.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

**EPPS'S
(BREAKFAST)
COCOA.**

**JAMES EPPS and CO.,
Homœopathic Chemists.**

**RUSSELL'S DEPOSITORY,
KINGS ROAD, CHELSEA.**

Furniture, Pictures, Musical Instruments, Glass, &c.,
Removed to or from



All parts of United Kingdom or Continent at very moderate prices.

Furniture Warehoused.
Goods Bought, Sold or Shipped.
Terms Free.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

EXTRACT from "The Queen, the LADY'S NEWSPAPER."

"THE NOVELTIES shown by Messrs. JAY, Regent Street, in Dresses, Mantles, and Bonnets are a striking evidence of the manner in which good taste and style can triumph over the difficulties of the trying costumes required in a maison de deuil."

SPECIAL INFORMATION.—The latest French Silk Costumes, composed of black silk, with some very novel garnitures. Ladies are specially invited to view these productions of the French modiste's art and good taste.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

SPECIAL.—New Pattern Black Silk Costumes, trimmed handsomely with fashionable garnitures, 34 guineas each, including silk and trimmings for making a bodice.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

DINNER DRESSES.

Messrs. JAY have a new and most fashionable assortment for evening wear, suitable for ladies who are in mourning, or for those who wear black from choice. Bodices are also made up by experienced dressmakers if required in a few hours.

JAY'S, REGENT STREET.

COSTUMES, of the latest designs and fashion, 24 guineas each, material for bodice included. "A remarkably cheap dress for this season of the year."

JAY'S, THE LONDON GENERAL MOURNING WAREHOUSE, REGENT STREET, W.

Now Ready. Third Year. Two Hundred Illustrations. Price 2s. 6d.

ACADEMY SKETCHES, 1885.

A SUPPLEMENTAL VOLUME OF SKETCHES OF PAINTINGS, WATER COLOURS, AND SCULPTURE IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY, GROSVENOR GALLERY, AND OTHER EXHIBITIONS.

Edited by HENRY BLACKBURN.

Editor of "Academy" and "Grosvenor Notes," "English Art in 1884," &c.

London: W. H. ALLEN and CO., 15, Waterloo Place.

HAY FEVER.—The most effective

Remedy for this distressing affection is EPPS'S ANTHOXANTHUM, administered as spray. The relief to the excoriated membrane is almost instantaneous. In bottles 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. (by post 2s. 6d. or 4s. 7d. stamps), labelled "James Epps and Co., 170, Piccadilly, and 48, Threadneedle Street."

Just published (100 pages, crown 8vo, cloth). **A REGULAR PICKLE.** By Henry W. NESFIELD, Author of "A Chequered Career."

One vol. 8s. GEORGE REDWAY, York Street, Covent Garden.

A REGULAR PICKLE. By H. W.

NESFIELD, is "the career of a hero who is born with an incapacity for speaking the truth, coupled with a phenomenal facility for everything that is vicious and depraved."—*Society*.

GEORGE REDWAY, York Street, Covent Garden.

A REGULAR PICKLE. By H. W.

NESFIELD, is "as smart and brisk as it is possible to be."—*Whitehall Review*.

GEORGE REDWAY, York Street, Covent Garden.

A REGULAR PICKLE. By Henry

W. NESFIELD. "The only possible theory to explain the production of such a curious history is a desire upon the part of the author to show how innately depraved it is possible for a human being to be. Such studies may have some moral value, but it is difficult to discuss it."—*Society*.

GEORGE REDWAY, York Street, Covent Garden.

A REGULAR PICKLE. By Henry

W. NESFIELD. "It is a recognised fact that on taking up a book written by him the reader is in for a delightful half-hour, during which his visible and humorous faculties will be pleasantly stimulated."—*Whitehall Review*.

GEORGE REDWAY, York Street, Covent Garden.

THE CELEBRATED TABLE LINEN FROM THE ROYAL MANUFACTORY, ARDREYNE.

**TABLE
LINEN**

Goods sent to all parts of the World. **MURPHY & ORR, BELFAST.**

HAVRE.—STE. ADRESSE.

VERY COMFORTABLE FAMILY BOARDING HOUSE.

Terms from Thirty-four Shillings per Week.

Splendidly situated close to the Sea.

Write to Madame RAYMOND POGNON, Villa des Falaises, Le Havre.

English spoken. Excellent references in England.

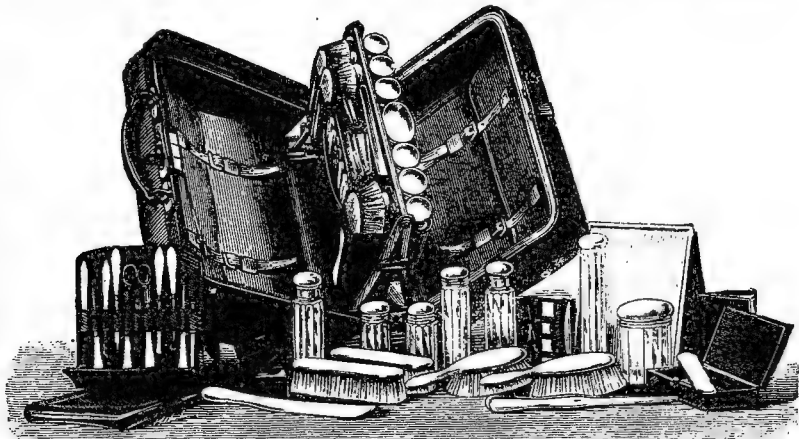
PROFESSOR BROWNE and

ELLIOTT'S TONIC LOTION, an unequalled Restorer of the Hair, arresting the fall, and imparting a healthy and natural growth to the roots. It will produce the hair on bald patches, whiskers, mustaches, and eyebrows. Price 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 10s. 6d. and 21s. free by post.

47 and 122, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.

J. M. W. TURNER'S VIGNETTE

J. DRAWINGS, chromo-lithographed from the originals in the National Gallery, by express permission. The second series of eight, in portfolio, price 20s., just published—GEORGE ROWNEY and CO., 64, Oxford Street, and 195, Piccadilly (Prince's Hall), London.



**MAPPIN & WEBB'S
TRAVELLING BAGS & DRESSING
CASES**

IN ALL THE NEWEST STYLES.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES FREE

No. 1. Sterling Silver, Electro Silver, Table Knives, Spoons, Forks, &c.

No. 2. Travelling Bags, Dressing Cases, &c.

No. 3. Razors, Scissors, and Pocket Cutlery.

MANSION HOUSE BUILDINGS, E.C., AND 158 TO 162, OXFORD ST., W., LONDON.

MANUFACTORY—The Royal Cutlery and Plate Works, Sheffield.

By Special Appointment to

H.M. the QUEEN, H.R.H. the PRINCESS of WALES,

H.I.M. the EMPRESS of RUSSIA,

H.M. the QUEEN of ITALY, H.M. the QUEEN of the NETHERLANDS, &c.

**RED FERN,
LADIES' TAILOR.**

SPECIALITIES:

Plain, Braided, and Fur-trimmed WALKING GOWNS.

Yachting, Shooting, Fishing, and Travelling COSTUMES.

Coats, Ulsters, Wraps, and MANTLES.

Inventors of the
NEW CUT RIDING HABIT,

which has been called "PERFECT" by the foremost rider in England.

Patterns and designs forwarded post free

26, CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.

41, 42, High Street,
COWES

242, Rue de Rivoli,
PARIS.

210, Fifth Avenue,
NEW YORK.

"The most noted firm of ladies' tailors in the world; and (be it said) the most original."

THE SEASON'S PATTERNS.

BY SPECIAL ROYAL APPOINTMENT—PURE WOOL ONLY.

SPEARMAN AND SPEARMAN'S

ROYAL DEVONSHIRE SERGE.



No article woven equals this in general utility; it can be relied on for durability—washes like flannel—brushes like cloth.

The Navy Blues are pure Indigo Dye, and are chemically tested to ensure their being perfect.

Prices for Ladies' Wear—18. 11d., 18. 11d., 18. 11d., 2s. 6d., 2s. 11d., 3s. 6d. the yard.

Prices for Gentlemen's Wear—Double Widths—2s. 6d., 3s. 11d., 5s. 6d., 8s. 9d., 13s. 9d.

Prices for Boys' Hard Wear—18. 11d., 2s. 6d., 2s. 11d., 3s. 6d., and 3s. 11d. the yard.

New Colours, Checks, Stripes, and Plaidings, now ready. Specially prepared Royal Navy Serges, extra quality, 18. 11d. the yard—the cheapest in the world. Splendid for Boys' and Girls' Suits and Dresses.

Send for Patterns direct to

SPEARMAN AND SPEARMAN, PLYMOUTH.

Who cut any length, and pay Carriage on all Parcels over 20s. in value to all railway stations. Please mention this Paper.



EXQUISITE
BEAUTY
TO THE
FACE, NECK,
ARMS
AND HANDS.

**BRIDAL
BOUQUET BLOOM**
Beautifies the Complexion

THE SECRET OF BEAUTY

The face, neck, arms, and hands become beautiful and most fascinating by the use of BRIDAL BOUQUET BLOOM, a lovely milky and hygienic liquid. A single application, requiring but a moment of time, proves it. It is greatly preferred over all other Liquids and Powders. It never fails to remove Freckles, Sunburn, and prevents all Roughness and Wrinkles. Sold by Chemists, Perfumers, and Dealers in Toilet Articles.

MANUFACTORY AND SALE ROOMS: 115 and 116, SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON; also PARIS and NEW YORK



FOR CLEANSING THE SKIN

and Scalp of Birth Humours, for allaying itching, burning, and inflammation, for curing the first symptoms of Eczema, Psoriasis, Milk Crust, Scald Head, Scrofula, and other inherited skin and blood diseases. CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally and internally, are infallible. At a moderate price.

Sold by all chemists, or post free of E. C. Newbery and Sons, 1, King Edward Street, Newgate St., London, E.C. Price: CUTICURA, 2s. 3d.; RESOLVENT, 4s. 6d.; SOAP, 1s. 12d. Prepared by THE POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CO., BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS, U.S.A.—Write E. C. Newbery and Sons for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

NEW MUSIC.
TOSTI'S New and most Successful
SONG, "IT CAME WITH THE MERRY
MAY LOVE." Sung by Mr. Maas, Mr. J. Robert
son, Mr. Orlando Hardy, Mr. Dyved Lewis, Miss
Carlotia Elliott, Miss Florence St. John, and other
popular vocalists, and is always encored. Published
by CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, and
15, Poultry, E.C.

MINE TO-DAY. By Isidore de
LARA.
In E flat, F, and A flat.
MINE TO-DAY.
Will be the most successful song yet written
by Mr. Isidore de Lara.
CHAPPELL and CO., 50, New Bond Street, W., and
15, Poultry, E.C.

IN SILENCE.
P. MARIO COSTA.
IN SILENCE.
Sung with great success by Miss Carlotia Elliott
and Miss Hamlin.

THE MIKADO; or, the Town of
TITIPU.
Words by W. S. GILBERT. Music by ARTHUR

Now being performed at the Savoy Theatre with
enormous success.

VOCAL SCORE (arranged by George
Lowell Tracy) . . . 5s. od. net.
Ditto ditto, handsomely bound . . . 7s. 6d. net.
PIANOFORTE SOLO (arranged by
George Lowell Tracy) . . . 3s. od. net.
LIBRETTO. DANIE MUSIC.
QUADRILLE, LANCERS . . . P. BUCALOSI 4 0
WALTZ, POLKA . . . P. BUCALOSI 4 0
CHAPPELL and CO., New Bond St., and Poultry.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view
every description of **PIANOFORTES** by the
best makers, returned from hire, to be sold at greatly
reduced prices for cash, or may be purchased on the
Three Years' system.

CHAPPELL and CO.'S Student's
PIANOFORTES, from 16 guineas.

CHAPPELL and Co.'s PIANINOS,
with Check Action, from 23 guineas.

**CHAPPELL and CO.'S IRON-
FRAMED OBELIQUE and COTTAGE**
PIANOFORTES for Ocean Steamers and Extreme
Climates, from 35 to 65 guineas.

CHAPPELL and CO. have on view
GRAND PIANOFORTES from 50 to 250
Guineas.
NEW BOND STREET AND POULTRY.

NADESHDA. New Grand Opera,
in four acts, by A. GORING THOMAS. Words
by JULIAN STURGIS. Performed with the greatest
possible success by the Carl Rosa Opera Company.
The opera was received with enthusiasm. "Times."
"Is full of melody from beginning to end."—*Morning
Post*. The complete opera now ready, price 6s. Also
Madame Valeria's Song, "As When the Snowdrift,"
and Mr. Leslie Crotty's Song, "Our Sires were Stout
and Brave." Price 2s. each.

NADESHDA. For Pianoforte.
NOTICE.—The complete opera is published
this day, price 3s. net; also Fantasia, by Kuhe;
Russian Dance from the Ballet Music, by the
Chevalier Leon Bach; and Nadeshda Valse, by
Lamotte, price 2s. each.
BOOSEY and CO., 295, Regent Street.

KIRKMAN and SON,
MAKERS OF GRAND and COTTAGE
PIANOS.
3 and 9, SOHO SQUARE, LONDON, W.

KIRKMAN and SON'S STEEL
GRANDS (horizontal and upright) are con-
structed with their patent wrought steel frame and
wrest-plank, securing a pure tone as well as the ut-
most durability. They also make an overstrung iron
grand, only 5 ft. 9 in. long, at a lower price.

KIRKMAN and SON'S IRON
FRAMED COTTAGE PIANOS range from
4 ft. in height, are full trichord, and are fitted with
the best repetition check actions. They can be
obtained in solid wood cases, and specially prepared
for extreme climates. A new model has just been
introduced for yachts, boudoirs, schoolrooms, &c.,
only pianette size (4 ft. 9 in. high by 2 ft. wide), but
full trichord, and with check action.
All their pianos are for sale, hire, or on the three
years' system.

CHARLES HALLÉ'S Practical
PIANOFORTE SCHOOL.
New and Enlarged Edition.
CHARLES HALLÉ'S NEW PIANOFORTE TUTOR.
The best and most useful Tutor ever published.
CHARLES HALLÉ'S MUSICAL LIBRARY.
Entirely remodelled and enlarged.
Catalogue post free on application.
FORSYTH BROTHERS, London & Manchester.

DOMINION ORGANS.
Catalogues and full particulars of these cele-
brated Instruments post free.
FORSYTH BROTHERS, 272a, Regent Circus,
Oxford Street, London; 122 and 123, Deansgate,
Manchester.

"CHING WO."

"CHING WO."

"CHING WO."

Per rs. 8d. pound.
Tea and Coffees Retailled at Wholesale Prices by the
MINCING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,
58, Western Road, Brighton.

"CHING-WO."

"CHING-WO."—Compare this Tea

with that sold at 2s., or even 2s. 6d., by any
Dealers or Co-operative Stores in or out of London.
MINCING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,
58, Western Road, Brighton.

"CHING-WO."

"CHING WO." Chests, half chests,
and boxes carriage paid to any part of the
United Kingdom.

"CHING-WO."

"CHING WO."—6lb. packet car-
riage paid to any part of the kingdom for
10s. 6d. 12 lb. Box for 21s.

"CHING-WO."

"CHING WO."

MINCING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,
58, Western Road, Brighton.

"CHING-WO."

"CHING-WO."

Postal Orders to be sent to the
MINCING LANE TEA & COFFEE COMPANY,
58, Western Road, Brighton.

"CHING-WO."

"CHING-WO."

"CHING-WO."

"WILL CAPTIVATE THE WORLD."
W. MORLEY and CO.'S NEW
SONGS.
HOME DREAMS. By A. H. BEHREND.
THE LIGHT OF THE AND. H. PINSUTI.
A Merry Song. By CORTFORD DICK.
THE CLANG OF THE HAMMER. By BONHEUR.
HEART TO HEART. By A. H. BEHREND.
SURELY. By A. H. BEHREND.
LADDIE. By C. PINSUTI.
Keys for all voices. 24 staves each. Lists free.
W. MORLEY and CO., 259, Regent Street, W.

EDMUND ROGERS' NEW
SONGS.
"TO ARMS" (in F, G, and B flat) . . . 4s.
"A WHISPERED YES" (in D, F, and G) . . . 4s.
"ALL IN ALL" (in E flat, F, and A) . . . 4s.
WEEKES and CO., 14, Hanover Street, W.

D'ALMAINE'S PIANOS.
From £10.
AMERICAN ORGANS, from £5. All full
Compass, warranted for Ten Years, carriage free and
all risk taken. Easiest terms arranged. Old pianos
repaired or taken in exchange for liberal prices
allowed. Any instrument exchanged within three
years, and the price paid allowed for it if one of a
higher class be taken. Established 100 years.—91,
Finsbury Pavement, City, E.C.

PLATT'S SPECIALITIES.

CHINA TEA IN 3 QUALITIES.
PLATT & CO., 77, St. Martin's
Lane, London, W.C., will send free to any part
of England, Ireland, or Scotland, on receipt of cash
with order—
First quality, 1 lb., 3s. 3d.; 2 lbs., 6s. 3d.; 4 lbs., 12s.
and 3s. extra for every further lb.
Second quality, 1 lb., 2s. 9d.; 2 lbs., 5s. 3d.; 4 lbs., 10s.
and 2s. 6d. extra for every further lb.
Third quality, 1 lb., 2s. 3d.; 2 lbs., 4s. 3d.; 4 lbs., 8s.
and 2s. extra for every further lb.
N.B.—If 25 lbs. are ordered we charge 1d. per lb.
less; if 50 lbs., 2d. per lb. less.

80,000 PARROTS IMPORTED
ANNUALLY.—A beautiful African
grey, with crimson tail, sent by any address, package
included, for 1s. If not satisfactory on receipt money
returned. A host of other stock. Beautiful Singing
Canaries, small foreign birds, Pet Monkeys, Tortoises,
Peacocks' Feathers, 5,000 Parrot Cages, and fresh
arrivals daily. The Grey Parrot—the Thirty Guinea
Bird—that took the first prize at the Surrey Show
in 1879 and 1881, was purchased from the young bird,
WILLIAM CROSS, Largest Importer in the World,
Liverpool.

WHAT IS YOUR CREST and
WHAT IS YOUR MOTTO?—Send name
and county to CULLETON'S Heraldic Office, Plain
Sketch, 3s. 6d.; colours, 7s. The arms of man and
wife blended. Crest engraved on seals, rings, books,
and steel dies, 8s. 6d. Gold seal, with crest, 20s. Solid
gold ring, 18-carat, Hall-marked, with crest, 10s.
Manual of Heraldry, 400 Engravings, 3s. 6d.—T. C. CULLETON,
25, Cranbourn St., corner St. Martin's Lane.

VISITING CARDS by Culleton.
Fifty best quality, 5s. 8d., post free, including
the Engraving of Copper-plate. Wedding Cards, 50
each, 5s. Embossed Envelopes, with Maiden Name,
15s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 25, Cran-
bourn Street (Corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

CULLETON'S Guinea Box of STA-
TIONERY contains a ream of the very best
Paper and 500 Envelopes, all stamped in the most eleg-
ant way with crest and motto, monogram, or address,
and the Engraving of Steel Die included. Sent to any
part for P. O. O. 10s. 6d.—T. CULLETON, 25, Cran-
bourn Street (Corner of St. Martin's Lane), W.C.

DR. LOCOCK'S Pulmonic Wafers
remove Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and give great
strength to the throat in resisting colds. They taste
pleasantly. Sold by all druggists at 1s. 1d.

GOLD MEDALS, DUBLIN, 1882; BOSTON, 1883;
LONDON (INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION), 1884.

SIR JAMES MURRAY'S
FOR ACIDITY
INDIGESTION.
HEARTBURN. GRAVEL, and
GOUT.

FLUID MAGNESIA.
The Inventor's Pure Original Preparation.
15 Bottles almost Double usual size.

SIR JAMES MURRAY and SON, Temple Street,
Dublin.
BARCLAY and SONS, Farringdon Street, London.

CURE OF DEAFNESS.
NOISES IN THE EARS.
A lady cured at the age of ninety, another after
forty years' deafness. Hearing has been given where
none previously existed, and speech followed as a
result. If deafness continues, speech is likely to fail.
Treatise, price 6d., with letter of advice to patients
sending statement of case.—Address
Rev. E. J. SILVERTON, Imperial Buildings,
Ludgate Circus, London.

CURE FOR ALL!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT
Is a CERTAIN REMEDY
For the CURE of
BAD LEGS, OLD WOUNDS, SORES, & ULCERS
FOR BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,
GOUT, RHEUMATISM, GLANDULAR
SWELLINGS,
And all Skin Diseases, it has no equal.

UNIVERSALLY PRESCRIBED BY THE FACULTY.
A laxative and refreshing
Fruit Lozenge

TAMAR For CONSTIPATION,
Hæmorrhoids,
Bile, Headache,
Loss of Appetite,
General Constipation.

Prepared by E. GRILLON,
Chemist of the Paris Faculty,
69, QUEEN ST. City, London.
Tamar, unlike Pills and the
usual Purgatives, is agreeable
to take, and never produces
irritation, nor interferes with
business or pleasure.

GRILLON.
Sold by all Chemists and Druggists,
2s. 6d. a Box. Stamp included.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY for the
HAIR—If your hair is turning grey or white,
or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for
it will positively restore in every case grey or white
hair to its original colour, without leaving the dis-
agreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the
hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the
growth of the hair on bald spots, where the glands are
not decayed. Full particulars around each bottle.
Ask your Chemist for THE MEXICAN HAIR
RENEWER.—Sold everywhere at 3s. 6d. per bottle.

TO ENSURE A CLEAR SKIN
use SULPHOLINE LOTION every night
for a week. It is a peculiar agreeable fluid, having
the faculty of always producing a clear smooth skin
by restoring its healthy action.
Sulpholine is sold by Chemists everywhere. Bottles
2s. 9d. each.

PEPPER'S QUININE and IRON
TONIC strengthens the nerves and muscular
system, improves digestion, stimulates the circula-
tion, promotes appetite, animates the spirits, and
thoroughly renews the health. Bottles (thirty-two
doses), 4s. 6d.
Sold by Chemists everywhere. Insist on having
Pepper's Tonic.

Now ready, price 1s., or cloth, 2s.
The First Monthly Volume of
CASSELL'S RED LIBRARY.
Consisting of—
The best Books of the best Authors.
Set in clear, handsome, and readable type.
Furnishing recreative reading to suit all tastes.
Printed on good paper, and strongly bound.
Vol. I. THE OLD CURIOSITY SHOP, by
DICKENS.
"The Red Library is incomparably superior to
any popular editions ever before issued."—*Salisbury
Journal*.
Prospectuses, giving particulars of the various
Volumes to be included in Cassell's Red Library,
and all other details may be had at all Booksellers,
or post free from
CASSELL and COMPANY, Limited, Ludgate Hill,
London.

POPULAR NOVELS AT EVERY
LIBRARY.

A COQUETTE'S CONQUEST.
By BASIL, author of "A Drawn Game," &c.

MRS. KEITH'S CRIME contains
a combination of excellences, pathos, humour,
subtle characterisation, and brilliant dialogue, any
one of which would have sufficed to lift it far above
the level of ordinary novels.—*Athenæum*.

A GOOD HATER. By Frederick
BOYLE. "There is much more in this book
than the good plot and lively dialogue."—*Spectator*.

ANTHONY FAIRFAX is well
written, and is marked throughout by a quiet
good taste.—*Guardian*.

LOUISA, by Mrs. Macquoid, is a
quietly charming story told in the best manner
of its authoress.—*Graphic*.

RICHARD BENTLEY and SON, New Burlington
Street.

Just published, crown 8vo., sewed, price 2s.
POSITIVISM and Mr. Frederic

HARRISON.
Being the FIRST PART of
RELIGION WITHOUT GOD, and GOD

WITHOUT RELIGION.
By Wm. ARTHUR.
Author of the "Tongue of Fire," &c.

LONDON: BEMROSE and SONS, 25, Old Bailey, and
Derby.

This Day is published (Second Edition, cloth, 1s. 6d.)
LAWN TENNIS. As a Game of

Skill. With latest Revised Laws as played by
the Best Clubs. By S. C. F. PEILE, B.S.C.

This is the best book we have seen on Lawn
Tennis.—*Graphic*.

"It is a capital little book."—*Court Circular*.

"This is the most excellent little treatise we have
met with on this most delightful and healthy social
pastime."—*Liverpool Post*.

WILLIAM BLACKWOOD and SONS, Edinburgh
and London.

MACMILLAN'S MAGAZINE.
for JUNE, Price 1s., contains—

Mrs. Dymond. Chapters XIII.—XV. By Mrs. Ritchie
(Miss Thackeray).

From Montevideo to Paraguay. I. By Charles
A. H. Pearson.

A Hint to People with Modest Means. By Charles
H. Pearson.

Unexplained. II. (conclusion). By Messrs. Moles-
worth.

"Marius the Epicurean." By M. A. W.

Mommsen's New Volume. By William T. Arnold.
Review of the Month.

MACMILLAN and CO., London.

20,000 LIBRARY COPIES.
MUSIC, 1s. per copy. All the new
Popular and Standard Works, having passed through
our Library, offered for Sale during this month only
(June). Come and select, or send shillings with
order by post.—MOUTRIE and SON, 55, Baker
Street, London, W.

BATTLE of the STANDARD.
A LEGEND OF LOVE AND WAR.
"Picturesque and interesting."—*Saturday Review*.

"A fine record of gallant deeds."—*Standard*.

"A stirring story admirably told."—*Morning Post*.

RYDAL and CO., Paternoster Row (4th Edition, 1s.)

NEW NOVELLETTE by "OUIDA."
Now Ready at all Bookstalls, price 1s. (postage 2d.)

ARAINY JUNE, by "Ouida," author
of "Under Two Flags," "Moths," "Wanda," &c.
London: J. and R. MAXWELL, Shoe Lane, Fleet
Street, E.C.

STAMMERERS and STU-
TTERS should read a little book written by
Mr. B. BEASLEY, who CURED HIMSELF after
suffering for more than thirty years.—Green Bank
House, Hall Green, near Birmingham. Free for 13
pds.

WORKS BY MR. PULLAN

THE ARCHITECTURAL
DESIGNS OF
WILLIAM BURGESS, A.R.A.

EDITED BY
R. P. PULLAN, F.R.I.B.A.
Small Folio, 76 Plates, Price 41

STUDIES IN ARCHITECTURAL
STYLE.
By RICHARD POPPLEWELL PULLAN, F.R.I.B.A.
Consisting of Designs for Public Buildings
in Various Styles.
Small folio, 96 Plates, Price 41.

EASTERN CITIES and ITALIAN
TOWNS.
WITH NOTES ON THEIR ARCHITECTURE.
Crown 8vo. Price 4s.

LECTURES ON CHRISTIAN
ARCHITECTURE.
Crown 8vo, 5 Plates, Price 2s. 6d.

REMARKS ON CHURCH
DECORATION.
Crown 8vo, 2 Plates, Price 1s. 6d.

Copies of these Books will be forwarded, carriage
paid, upon receipt of remittance to

R. P. PULLAN,
15, BUCKINGHAM STREET, STRAND.

SAMARITAN FREE HOSPITAL
FOR WOMEN and CHILDREN, Lower
Seymour Street, Portman Square, W.—Dorset House
Branch—, Dorset Street, Manchester Square.
Patron—H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.
K.G.

President—THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD LEIGH

In order to sustain the Hospital and its Branch in
their present efficient working order, the Committee
feel it necessary to endeavour to raise at least £4,000,
£400 of which is required to pay off loans unavoidably
incurred last year. And they very earnestly and
confidently appeal for help to the friends of the
Hospital, and all who sympathise with them in
their efforts to relieve the sufferings, and save many
poor women and children from premature death.

The Institution is a Free Hospital for the Reception
and Treatment of Diseases Peculiar to Women,
no Letter of Recommendation required, Poverty and
Sickness the only Passport.

Since its foundation no less than 250,333 women
and children have been treated in the Out-Depart-
ment, and 7,368 women and 765 children have been
admitted as In-Patients. Large numbers of the
women were suffering from OVARIAN TUMOUR
and DROPSY—which, before special attention was
directed to it in the Samaritan Hospital in 1858, was
a disease almost always fatal.

Up to the end of 1881, no fewer than 967 cases
were operated upon, with 802 recoveries and 165
deaths, a mortality of 17.26 per cent.

£5,000 per annum is required to maintain the
Hospital and its Branch, of which sum the Annual
Subscriptions amount to little more than £1,400, and
the remainder has to be raised by donations, and
other unobtainable sources of income. The committee
are therefore desirous of increasing the Annual Subscrip-
tions, in order to relieve them of the anxiety of
arising so large an amount otherwise.

GEORGE SCUDAMORE,
Secretary.

"WE are requested to state that
the MEDICAL BATTERY COM-
PANY, Limited, of which Mr. C. B. HARNESSE is
Managing Director, has opened the extensive
premises, 21, Oxford Street, London, W. (corner of
Rathbone Place), and that the business, hitherto carried
on under Mr. HARNESSE's direction, and known
as the PALL MALL ELECTRIC CO., is now carried
on under Mr. HARNESSE's direction, and known
as the MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, Limited, 21,
Holborn Viaduct, and 205, Regent Street, are
an amalgamated, and will in future be conducted by the
new Company, and at 55, Oxford Street, London, W.
Mr. HARNESSE has been so long and prominently
before the public in connection with electrical and
other scientific enterprises, that we have no doubt the
MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, Limited, will, under his
direction, maintain that foremost position in these
matters that has distinguished its predecessors."

ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA.
THE EVERFISH HOTEL.

The largest and best appointed Hotel in St.
Leonards. Facing the Sea. Passenger Lift. Dining,
Drawing, Reading, Billiard, and Bath Rooms.
Table d'Hôte. Tariff of Manager.

AN OFFICER, whose son is learning
Fruit-Farming in California, highly recom-
mends this as a kind home and most lucrative future
profession for Young Men or Boys. Address—
COLONEL, Havelock House, Sandown, I.W.

FORD'S ÆGIDIUS.—The only
Wool Fabric that never shrinks in washing.
Gentlemen's Under Vests, six different sizes, 5s. 9d.
each; Pants, with belt bands, 6s. 6d.; half-hose,
1s. 6d. All to match. Three different colours.
Patterns and self-measure free by post.
R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

FORD'S ÆGIDIUS.—The only
Flannel Shirts that never shrink in washing.
Can be worn without an under vest. Made in mixed
colours—greys, diabs, browns. Patterns post free.

FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.
"The most perfect fitting made."—*Observer*.

Great improvements have been made in the
manufacture of "Ford's Eureka." Sixteen different
sizes, 14 to 18-inch neck, 4s. 11d., 6s., 7s., each, ready
made, or special to measure in half-ozens. Illustrated
Self-measure, &c. free by post of the only makers,
RICHARD FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

SHIRTS.—The new patterns of
French Printed Cambric Shirts and the
matted Ouds for making improved Ford's Eureka
Shirt, now ready for inspection, or sent free by post.
Three for 16s. 6d.; six for 33s., including two collars to
match.—R. FORD and CO., 41, Poultry, London.

FAMILY BEREAVEMENTS.
Upon Receipt of Letter or Telegram
PETER ROBINSON'S EXPERIENCED DRESS-
MAKERS and MILLINERS TRAVEL to ALL
PARTS OF THE COUNTRY (no matter the distance)
FREE OF ANY EXTRA CHARGE, with
Dresses, Mantles, Millinery, and a full assortment of
MADE-UP ARTICLES of the best and most suit-
able description. Also materials by the Yard, and
supplied at the same VERY REASONABLE
PRICES as if Purchased at the Warehouse in
"REGENT STREET."

Mourning for Servants at unexceptionally low rates,
at a great saving to large or small families.

Funerals Conducted in Town or Country at States'
Charges.

PETER ROBINSON'S
MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, Regent Street, London.

THE BEST CRAPES
THAT WILL NOT SPOT WITH RAIN.
Special qualities finished by the manufacturer in
this desirable manner solely to the order of PETER
ROBINSON.

Good qualities from 5s. 6d. to 12s. 9d. per yard.
Others, not finished by this process, from 1s. 6d.
to 4s. 6d.

PARCELS POST FREE.
Made Up Articles,
or Materials by the Yard
Forwarded Promptly.

PETER ROBINSON,
COURT and GENERAL
MOURNING WAREHOUSE,
256 to 262, REGENT STREET.

FRIESE GREENE, 34, Gay Street,
Bath, for Beautiful Portraits. Sitters come
from all parts for their China Pictures and Miniatures.
Special and rapid executions—guaranteed per-
manent and correct in likeness.

TO STOUT PERSONS.—Dr.
TAYLOR HOLLAND'S POWDERS (or Pills)
are the original and only reliable remedy for Corpul-
ency. Recommended by the Faculty, warranted un-
injuriously. Price 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., and 11s. per box—
through any chemist, and a delightful fragrance

PERSIA ILLUSTRATED

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR ARNOLD, M.P.
Author of "Through Persia With a Caravan," "Free Lance," &c.



CHALDEAN MAIDENS



CHALDEAN MATRONS



A KOORDISH LADY IN INDOOR DRESS



A LADY IN OUTDOOR DRESS

PERSIA ILLUSTRATED

WRITTEN BY ARTHUR ARNOLD, M.P.,

Author of "Through Persia With a Caravan," "Free Lance," &c.

WHAT INTEREST HAVE THE ENGLISH PEOPLE in Persia? There can be no doubt that they have an artistic and a literary interest of very high order in the Empire of the Shah. They have, too, a political interest which is likely rather to deepen than to be diminished, and they have a commercial interest, which will certainly increase, but which has hitherto been exceedingly small. While English statesmen have been questioning whether the politics of Persia were matters of Imperial, or only of Indian, concern, the English people are adopting to the fullest possible extent the best ideas of Persian art in the colouring and adornment of their dress and of their houses. It is the peculiar condition of the Persian Empire which makes it seem so much more remote even than China or Japan. We appear to touch China every day in the familiar tea-cup, and the activity of Japanese art is everywhere in evidence; Persia sends us little, for her population is scanty, and internal communication is more difficult than perhaps in any other country. There is no trustworthy census of the population, but recent travellers have estimated that the whole population of the Empire, which from north to south or from east to west measures more than 1,000 miles, does not amount to the reputed figures of 10,000,000. This accounts for much of the comparative lack of interest felt by the Western world in Persia, in comparison with that which attends the teeming millions of China and Japan.

The boundaries of Persia have long been somewhat indefinite—a sure symptom of a poverty-stricken country, and within the last ten years the confines of the Empire have been modified by Treaty on almost every side, except only in that part where the boundary is fixed by the shore of the Persian Gulf. During that short period, the limits of Persia in connection with Beloochistan and Afghanistan have been resettled by the friendly intervention of the Anglo-Indian Government. On the north-west, the boundary was altered by the Berlin Treaty of 1878, and by Article Sixty of the same Treaty the Sublime Porte ceded to Persia the town and territory of Khotour, as determined by the mixed Anglo-Russian Commission for the delimitation of the frontiers of Turkey and of Persia. Latest of all, in the north-east, the Persian limits have been affected by a Convention with Russia signed at Teheran in December, 1881. The Shah has probably never throughout his long reign been free from questions of disputed frontier, and even now, after these settlements in north, east, and south, there are points between Persia and Turkey unarranged upon the west. In regard to Persia it is always important to remember who are her neighbours. On the north, for about 1,200 miles, the frontier of Persia is continuous with that of Russia, and is practically inaccessible to any other Power. For more than 300 miles of that length, the shore of the Caspian sea is the boundary. But upon that sea Russia allows no flag but that of the Czar to float, and Persia is prevented by the Treaty of Gulistan from flying the emblem of the Shah's authority on the Caspian. Persia is without a ship of war. In the south, upon the Persian Gulf, the Navy of the Empire of India practically takes charge of all the maritime concerns of Persia, maintains peace, and holds power from the mouth of the Euphrates to the Indian Ocean.

Beloochistan is virtually under the control of the Anglo-Indian Government. But in Afghanistan, Persia has a neighbour with whom the Shah's relations are never those of sincere amity. It is a tradition of Persian sovereignty that Herat is of right Persian, not Afghan; and on the other side, Afghanistan is dissatisfied with the award which, less than ten years ago, gave Seistan to Persia. If it were not for the controlling influence of Russia and England, peace would not have endured so long between Persia and Afghanistan. On the west, for religious and territorial reasons, Persia covets portions of the Turkish Empire. But so long as she restrains this feeling, she has not much to fear from the Sultan, the centre of whose power is remote, and who is always engrossed with difficulties in the western and northern portions of his Empire.

RELIGION OF PERSIA

THE religion of Persia is regarded by the orthodox Mussulmans of Turkey as the only great schism within the pale of Mahomedanism. The Nonconformity of the Persians, which extends also to a large number of Afghans, is so thorough, that Mahomedans of the Shiah faith—which is that of the Persians—do not intermarry with Mahomedans of the Sunni faith, which is that of the Turks and of all but a small minority of those 40,000,000 Indian subjects of the British Crown who are Mussulmans. In Eastern Persia, there are villages inhabited by these two sorts of Mahomedans, and in order to prevent disturbance, the Shiahs confine their dwellings to one side of the road and the Sunnis to the other side. It has been stated above that the Persians, from religious motives, covet part of the Valley of the Euphrates. Especially they desire to possess the two towns, Kerbela and Nedjif, lying near to the site of Babylon, because Ali, the son-in-law of Mahomed, is buried at the latter place, while Hussein, Ali's son, and grandson to the Prophet of Mecca, lies at Kerbela. To Persians, these shrines of Ali and Hussein are dearer even than those of Mecca and Medina, because there is touched the fount of their dissent. Whoever has read the life of Mahomed will not fail to have admired the bravery and devotion of Ali, the Ajax of Medina, the husband of Fatima, only surviving daughter of the Prophet. In their battles of Arabs against Arabs, Mahomed appeared as the champion of the Unknown God against the idolators of Mecca, and whether in single combat or in the thickest of the fight, Ali was the bravest of the brave. There were those around the Prophet who believed, as nineteen-twentieths of Persians now believe, that Ali inherited the religious government of Islam upon the death of Mahomed. But Ali did not succeed Mahomed. After the Prophet's death, Abu Bekr was raised to the chief position. From that time to the days of the present Sultan of Turkey, the person hailed as Caliph upon the deposition or death of his predecessor has been accepted by Sunni Mahomedans as, to some extent, their chief. From the Shiahs no such allegiance is given. They recognise no spiritual head in the Shah, or indeed upon earth. The Shah of Persia is in the eyes of his subjects a chief magistrate, supreme over the lives and property of all, who however does right and can do right only so long as he governs in accordance with the laws of Mahomed. To Ali, and to the descendants of Ali, particularly to his son, the son of Fatima, —to Hussein, murdered at Kerbela, is their homage given. The cardinal difference between the Shiahs and the Sunnis is that the former believe in the Divine authority of twelve, and only twelve, of the Prophet's alleged posterity—of whom Ali and his two sons Hassan and Hussein were three; of whom the Imâm Réza, buried at Meshed, was the eighth. Mehdee, or Mahdi, the twelfth and last, was born in 868, and, according to Shiah doctrine, became invisible in the ninth year of his age. Some of the Persian molahs,

or priests, preach that Mehdee will some day return to earth, having with him the infallible commands of God in the shape of that complete and perfect Koran, which in the Shiah belief was delivered by Mahomed into the hands of Ali. The life-long desire of every Persian is to visit Kerbela, and at death to be buried there, so that he may feel at rest with Hussein and with Ali. This holy place of the Persians is a mud-built town in Turkish Arabia, surrounded with a wall built of sun-dried bricks, about fifteen feet high. Viewed from the plain, it is remarkable for the thickly-gilded dome of the mosque which stands over the shrine of Hussein, and for the two minarets which ornament the precincts of this mosque. These minarets are built of bricks, of which the outer surface is glazed with blue, green, and yellow. The town wall skirts the court of the mosque, and there are close by the graves of thousands upon thousands of pious Shiahs. But for every one there buried, thousands have made the pilgrimage, and at the hour of prayer—at sunrise or at sunset—it is no extraordinary sight in any part of Persia to see a man take from his pocket a piece of dried clay from Kerbela, and lay it reverently on the ground before him, so that when he prostrates his face, his forehead may rest upon the soil in which Hussein is buried, and not seldom will his neighbours pause in their prayers, if by so doing they may obtain momentary use of the precious morsel of Turkish soil. This religious disposition of the Persians is not without political importance, as it tends to deepen the isolation of the Empire.

THE SHAH AND HIS FAMILY

THE Shah, who is well known in England, ascended the throne in 1848, and is now about sixty years of age. In thirty-four years His Majesty's life has been only once in danger from assassination, and that danger is not forgotten. It arose, and exists, from a fanatical sect whose founder was executed by the Shah's order in 1850. Bâb, the son of a grocer in Shiraz, aspired to be the Prophet of the nineteenth century, and, proclaiming himself Vicegerent of God, at once gained followers. He was soon taken, and tied to a stake in Tabriz to be shot. The bullets of the firing party actually cut the cords, but did not wound the false prophet. Through the smoke, Bâb ran into a guard-house, and immediately some thought there had been a miraculous disappearance. But he was quickly brought back to the stake, and killed. Two years afterwards, in 1852, three Bâbis—as the followers of Bâb are called—rushed upon the Shah while he was hunting, and, but for the arrival of help, Nâzr-ed-Din would never have been seen in London. About the same time occurred that other tragedy, which Persian history will recall in the now long annals of His Majesty's reign. In viewing Teheran from the plain, one of the most prominent objects is the blue dome of a mosque, the outer surface of which is covered with glazed tiles of pale indigo. There rests the body of the Ameer Teki Khan, Chief Minister of Persia in the earliest years of the Shah's reign, who was His Majesty's brother-in-law, and who was murdered in his own house by bleeding, in consequence of an order of the Shah, of whose Imperial remorse this shrine is a standing memorial. Throughout Persia, Teki Khan is spoken of with respect as an honest statesman, who desired the public welfare. The principal caravanserai in Teheran is known by his name. Enemies intrigued against him, and told the Shah that Teki pretended to be greatest in Persia. It was said he had boasted that the Czar would protect him against the Shah. He was disgraced, and banished from the capital to his palace near Kashan. But his foes were not yet content, and the Shah consented to his death. The murderers sent word to Teki that they had come to announce the return of Imperial favour. They did this in order that he might receive them alone, for the princess, his wife, was devoted to him, and constantly feared he would be assassinated. When Teki received the messengers of his brother-in-law they seized and stripped him, and having severed the larger veins of his arms, watched his error, and by way of atonement he betrothed his two infant daughters to the two sons of Teki Khan, while he directed one of the best of his courtiers, Yahia Khan, late Prince-Governor of Shiraz, to espouse his sister, whom his order had made a widow. Now one of the sons of Teki is Prince-Governor of the holy city of Koom, and the Princess Fekhrul-Mulook, his wife, enjoys from her father the title of "the Pomp of the State."

The Shah, like every other Mussulman, is recommended by the law of the Koran not to wed more than four wives; of slave women, who stand to the master of a Mussulman household in any relation he pleases, but generally as attendants upon his wives, the number is unlimited. The first wife of the Shah was not of princely blood, a fact which is very important in the actual politics of Persia. She had a son, Mazud, whose portrait appears in another part of this Supplement. But according to Persian rule, this Prince, though unquestionably eldest son, is not the Shah's heir. Secondly, the Shah married a princess descended from a former dynasty, and her son, Mouzafer, who is nominally Prince Governor of Tabriz, has been long since proclaimed heir and successor to the throne of Persia. To the eldest son, who signs himself "Sultan Mazud Mirza, Kajar, Zil-i-Sultan," who is already scarcely second to his father in power throughout the whole of Southern Persia, we will make further reference in connection with Ispahan, the northern seat of his government. Of his younger brother, the heir apparent, there is little to be said, and little known, except that he is weak in character and intellect, and that, after the manner of every Persian Crown Prince, he dwells in Tabriz, the most northern and most populous city of the Empire.

In accordance with Persian custom, the Shah writes "Kajar," or, as some spell it, "Gajar," after his name, to indicate the Turcoman tribe from which his dynasty proceeds. Among the future and far distant troubles of Persia may be that incident to efforts to get rid of a dynasty which, though now thoroughly Persian in religion and habits, is alien in race from the Persian people. It has, however, happened in Persia, as elsewhere, that the Northmen have proved the stronger, and, in spite of his natural indolence, there is a force and boldness in the face and character of the Shah, and which have been transmitted to his eldest son, that are not found in the families of purest Persian blood. European travel has not made the Shah disposed to a Constitutional form of government for Persia. His Government is the purest of despotisms. Perhaps His Majesty vaguely perceives that Constitutionalism is incompatible with the reign of Mahomedan law; perhaps he partly appreciates that in no country would such changes be more difficult of introduction than in Persia. The habits of his life show that the Shah delights rather in the toys than the toils of the highest civilisation. With the Persian people generally he is, however, not unpopular. They do not comprehend that while the Shah is thinking of opera bouffe

and of the electric light, His Majesty is neglecting the weightier matters of good roads, better agriculture, and a rational system of commercial intercourse. A few years ago the Shah made one of his spasmodic efforts at beneficent despotism. His Majesty issued an order that a "Box of Justice" should be fixed in a public position in all towns, for the reception of petitions and the statement of grievances, which were periodically to be forwarded directly to himself. But the local governors quickly found means to defeat this innocent plan, by setting a watch over the boxes and upon those who might be reasonably suspected of a desire to forward petitions, nor did they scruple to tamper with the contents of the boxes, with the consequence that this plan was soon allowed to drop.

TRAVELLING IN PERSIA

AN important fact in the geography of Western Asia is that while Russia is the absolute and unapproachable master of the Caspian Sea, nearly all the fertile land bordering upon that sea is Persian. The muddy marshes of the Isle of Dogs, to the East of London, resemble the level and the geological composition of the land south of the Caspian. They receive the waters from the Northern slopes of the Elburz Mountains, of which the lower range separates Teheran from the sea. They are undrained, and in the highest degree unwholesome. There are large areas of jungle, in which wild turkeys and not a few beasts of prey may be found; there are small areas of cultivation, devoted chiefly to rice fields and Indian corn. The rich vegetation, and the moist climate of these muddy lowlands, are favourable for the growth of tea and the production of silk. The former has, however, not yet been attempted, and the latter is declining for the want of health, enterprise, and management. The central of the Persian provinces on the Caspian is Ghilan, and Mr. Churchill, late British Consul at Resht, the chief town, showed in a report on the silk trade addressed to the Foreign Office, that within the brief space of seven years the value of silk produced in Ghilan had fallen from 700,000*l.* to 104,000*l.* Throughout Northern Persia, the influence of Russia is always greatest, just as in the South, English influence is predominant. The reason is obvious. From a hostile point of view, the North is accessible to Russia alone, and equally on the South, Persia is subject to British Indian influences, assuming, as we safely may, that the Anglo-Indian power can always control the remote authority of the Sultan of Turkey. In the North, and including Teheran, Russian gold is current coin. The gold coins of Persia are so rare that when seen they are preserved as ornaments. For the traveller towards Teheran from the north, Russian gold Imperials are the most serviceable form of specie. In the South, he had better provide himself with Indian currency. No Persian river falling into the Caspian Sea is navigable. But all travellers agree that the landscape is very charming. There is always, above the rich vegetation, and the forest trees of the lowlands, a grand background of mountains, some of them snow-covered even in the autumn months of the year. The Himalayas attain an average height greater than that of the Elburz Mountains; but there are no peaks of the Himalayas grander than that of Mount Demavend, which towers to a height of at least 18,000 feet above the region of Teheran. There are no roads in Persia, and, therefore, carriages and wagons are not used in travelling. Many of the plains are level, and, as a rule, there are no enclosures, so that in the neighbourhood of large towns it is sometimes possible to use a carriage for short excursions. But it is not possible to draw a carriage, or any other wheeled conveyance, from the Caspian to Teheran, nor from Teheran to Ispahan, to Meshed, or to Shiraz, because the path sometimes mounts or descends by very rude steps from one rock to another, like a staircase of huge and irregular form, and also because, upon the mountains, the track, especially in the most dangerous parts, is not of sufficient width. In his "Diary," the Shah writes of the "carriage" which he used from Teheran to the sea. But the Shah's carriage must have been carried over a great part of the way, and upon that portion of the way over which it was drawn the jolting upon the stones of the plains would have made riding in a carriage intolerable to any but a Persian, to whom, from its novelty, such locomotion may have unnatural dignity and pleasure. The customary currency of Persia is silver kranas. These coins, which are about the value of a franc, are of very pure metal, rudely stamped with the cypher of the Shah, and with the time and place of issue. It would be more correct to say that such is the intention, as these "dumps" of silver, about the thickness of two sixpences, and rather smaller in size, are sometimes caught fairly by the stamping die and sometimes not. The stamp is usually irregular, so that perhaps out of a hundred, no two kranas have any precise resemblance, and as for the edges, they take whatever form the metal pleases under pressure. The traveller in Persia is therefore, as in India, much weighted with money needful for current expenses, and the task of counting the Persian exchange for twenty pounds sterling is a considerable labour. There are no pieces of two or five kranas to help in this work. But being provided with money, the mode of travelling is the same for natives and foreigners. They may possess, or may buy, horses, camels, or mules; for a horse the average cost will be about 10*l.* The traveller will then have to provide pack-saddles for the baggage animals, upon which goods or luggage and all necessary utensils will be secured with ropes; and riding saddles; he will have to hire "gholams," or grooms, to feed and load his horses and mules, or he may hire all the animals he requires from a muleteer, or "charvodar." The "charvodar" will be responsible for the stabling, feeding, and loading of the animals. The usual cost of a mule or a pony hired in this way, for a ten days' march of 200 miles—which is nearly the distance from the Caspian to the Persian capital—is about fifty kranas, or 2*l.* sterling. The Persian language dominates the whole of Western and Central Asia. It is the classic tongue of many parts of India. Persian idioms and expressions are common even with tribes which have no knowledge of the language. Throughout all that region it is then understood that one may travel "chapar" or "caravan," the latter being to the former as goods train is to express. In travelling "chapar," or as Anglo-Persians say in "chuparing," one rides at quick pace and in light order of march. Saddle horses may in this way be taken from one post-house or station—"menzil"—is the Persian word—and galloped ten or twenty miles to the next station. Those who travel with tents, with goods, or luggage, and prefer to keep their property in sight, cannot travel "chapar." They, with their baggage animals, must form a caravan, and march steadily from station to station at a rate of about three miles an hour, which is as fast as mules can walk. Those, in fact, are described as a caravan, who travel at the pace of loaded mules. Distance in Persia is nominally measured by "parasangs" or "farsakhs." But in practice a "farsakh" is about an hour's walk, so that a Persian will sometimes reply to a question of distance indifferently in hours

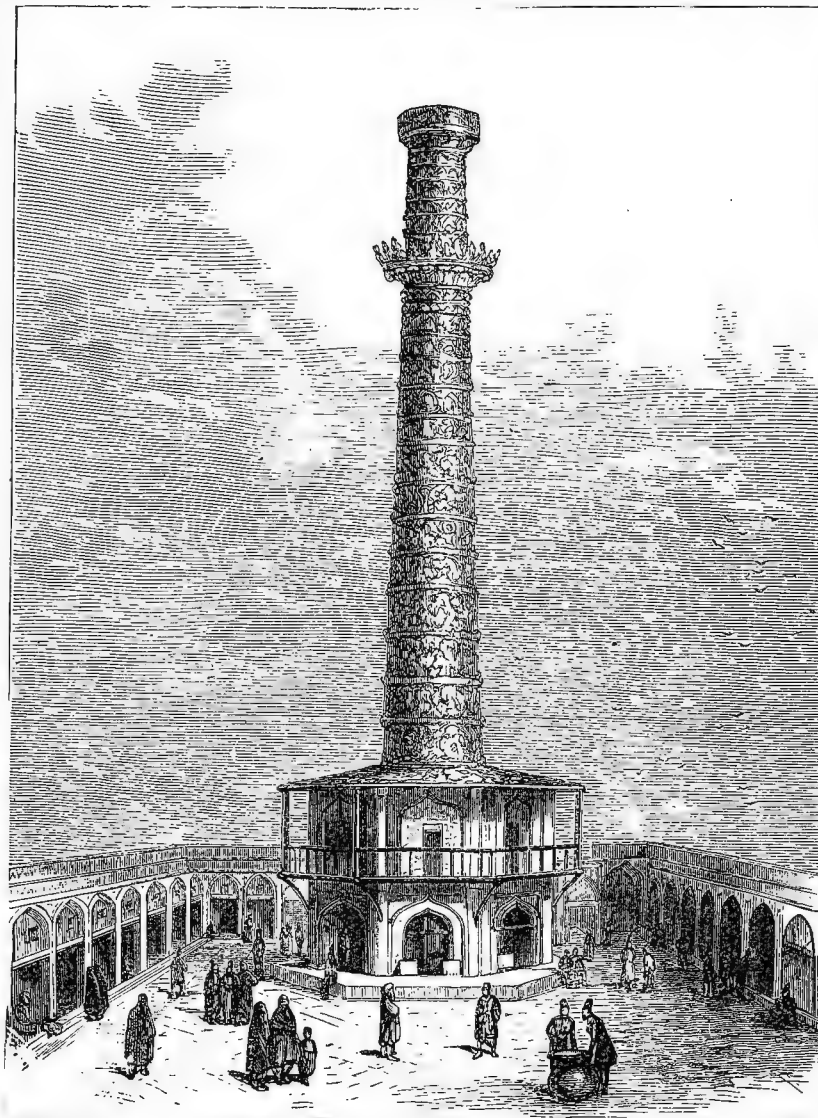
or "farsakhs." For old men and for women, who would suffer from being in the saddle for many hours, there is a choice between the "kerjawa" and the "takht-i-rawan." The "kerjawa" consists of two large wooden paniers slung across a mule or camel, each wide enough to hold a person, or two persons when carried on a camel. The more dignified carriage is the "takht-i-rawan." This is used by Persian ladies, by the aged and infirm, and by the ladies of the Foreign Embassies. But travelling is so rare in Persia, that in a fortnight's march it is most unlikely that a "takht-i-rawan" would be met with. It is a carriage built of wood, and placed, like a sedan chair, upon a strong framework, of which the two poles forming the four shafts, two behind and two before, are the principal parts. It differs from a sedan chair, in being much more roomy, and because the bottom is usually flat, level with the shafts, upon which the occupier sits cross-legged, or lies down during the journey. It is carried by two mules, one harnessed between the two poles in front, the other with its eyes close to the body of the carriage, between the two hinder poles. The body is generally panelled, in order to obtain strength without weight, and the roof of thin boards is covered with oiled or varnished cotton to keep out rain. A "takht-i-rawan" costs about six or eight pounds, and at the end of a journey is sold for two or three pounds. If travellers carry tents they can, of course, halt when they please. But it is customary to stay for the night if in winter, or for the day if in summer, at the post-houses, or "chapar-khanahs," which are usually of one pattern. The "chapar-khanah" is enclosed with a wall, built, as are all the houses and buildings of Persia, with mud bricks, brown, sun-baked, and easily friable, plastered over with a coarse cement of mud, mixed with finely-broken straw, and sometimes with goat's hair. The entrance archway is secured by a strong gate. In the centre is a quadrangular yard for horses and mules, and round three sides are flat-roofed sheds, one side of which is formed by the outer wall. In Persia roofs are flat, and made in one way—by rafters covered with faggot wood, upon which is laid a thick coat of mud cement. These sheds are for the animals and their drivers, who sleep together in the winter months. On the fourth side, near the gate, there are two or three sheds without windows—throughout all Persia such a thing as a window looking outwards is very rare and exceptional. These are for travellers. A common arrangement is to have a hole somewhere in the roof, and then the fire can be lighted on any part of the floor, Persians being skilful in building grates with two or three stones gathered from the plain. Over the greater part of Persia the climate of the winter months is terribly severe. The average level of Persia above the sea is very considerable. The ground rises very soon after leaving the Caspian in the north, or Bushire in the south, and all the chief towns of Persia are more than 2,000 feet above the sea. In passing from Teheran to Shiraz, a distance of considerably more than 500 miles, the traveller would be likely in the month of January to march for the greater part of the way over frozen snow. He would even do well to take precautions against frost-bite. He would notice that it is usual for horsemen to protect their feet against this danger by covering their stirrups with felt, and their bodies with thick fur coats, the leather turned outwards, and inside the warm wool of the Cabul sheep, for those who can afford that best protection against the icy wind of the mountain passes and plateaux of Central Persia. The caravanserais differ chiefly from the "chapar-khanahs" in that there is more accommodation for travellers. In a caravanserai, around the horse-yard there are a number of deep arches upon a brick terrace, raised about three feet above the yard. Generally each of these arches has a circular hole in the roof for the outlet of smoke, but sometimes there is a flue in the thickness of the outer wall. The end of the arch next the yard is filled with rough brickwork, in which a doorway is left, but there is not a door in one case out of twenty, and if the traveller wishes for some approach to privacy, or in winter to shut out the north wind, careering from the snows of Siberia, he nails some covering of felt or carpet over his doorway. In "chapar-khanahs" he usually carries a bag, which is filled every night with chopped straw, and upon this he makes his bed. But whether in "chapar-khanah" or caravanserai, he is mainly self-dependent. On arriving, the shed, or arch, in which he is to rest is bare; littered, perhaps, with the rubbish of the last occupier, and in going out there is little danger of forgetting any part of one's baggage. It is only necessary to note that the place is stripped of everything; that nothing useful remains behind; there is no risk of taking aught that does not belong to the traveller.

TEHERAN

PROBABLY there is no country north of the equator which does not look at its best in the month of May. But though the plain in which the capital of Persia stands is green in May and brown in November, the colour of the city always remains that of the plain in the latter month. Teheran is a mud-built city, and is uniformly of the colour of mud. No gilded dome rises above the walls of Teheran, as at Meshed and at Koom. There are in the landscape four domes dressed with coloured tiles, of which one has been mentioned as covering the tomb of Teki Khan, and there are a few minarets, some scarcely visible, as they are of mud colour, and others glittering when the sun shines upon the blue and yellow tiles with which they are faced. But there is no aspect of a great city on approaching the capital of Persia. The flat roofs, the few domes and minarets, the plane trees of the gardens of the city, are seen against a splendid background of mountains, exhibiting every colour, from the snow-white peak of Demavend, a volcano whose ashes have long been cold, to the deep purple of the distance, and the red of the ironstone so easily to be obtained in the neighbourhood of Teheran. The city itself is of the monotonous colour of the plain. Strings of camels and asses are frequently entering and leaving the city. Much of the daily food, all the firing, and all foreign produce consumed in the city is so conveyed. The gates of the city appear to advantage in illustrations. Reality is superior however in the colouring. These gates have reminded some travellers of the wood-work known as Tunbridge ware. There is some want of strength, and, as in Tunbridge ware, every part has an independent colouring. The gates are built of bricks, of which the outer surface is glazed and is of red, blue, green, or yellow, sometimes brought together in patterns, and always with more or less harmony in general effect. But the gates of Teheran are by no means substantial defences against artillery. A battery of ten-pounders would knock them into dusty fragments in a quarter of an hour. And there are no walls surrounding the Persian capital. Between one gate and another there are heaps of earth, and the open irregular trenches from which it has been taken, and that is all. Teheran possesses the defensive strength which earthworks on open plains must always have; but there are hills within range of modern artillery from which it could be commanded, and could be destroyed. It must be said that, apart from the loss of life and wealth which such destruction must involve, the world would lose no memorial of interest, no ancient or modern buildings of great architectural value. Except, perhaps, the British Embassy, there is scarcely a

building of much solidity. No European can enter the gates of Teheran for the first time without a feeling of intense disappointment; the city appears so insignificant in area and elevation. One sees at first nothing but wide, dusty spaces, broken occasionally by a mud wall of precisely the same colour as the road. When one does get into what passes for a main street of Teheran, it is bounded on either side by walls of mud, broken only at every twenty or thirty yards by an iron-bound door, the solitary sign that this erection is the outer wall of a row of habitations. In the street of highest fashion—that which leads from the Grand Place to the British Embassy—the only difference is that the twelve-foot wall is panelled, and the mud cement is covered with fine plaster and washed with blue, upon which are scrolled decorations moulded in the same plaster.

The mosques and palaces of Teheran look well in pictures, because the outlines and proportions are artistic and harmonious. But the execution is wretched. One of the principal sites in the city is occupied by the *taziah*, or theatre, in which religious representations are given of the sufferings and death of Hussein. The front of this building is a good specimen of modern Persian architecture—which in England would be at once recognised as the Rosherville, or Cremorne, or, in elder days, the Surrey Gardens or Vauxhall style—georgian, pretentious, vulgar, and ephemeral, erected in those places of amusement only to be seen by the glare of artificial light, and to last but for a few seasons. The *façade* is shaped like a small transept of the Crystal Palace, and is covered with coarse and florid decorations in plaster; with headings composed of bits of bad looking-glass, and with colouring of bright blue, red, yellow, and green thickly laid on the plaster, with very bad effect in realisation, but which it is easily understood would blend into something delightful in a picture. Near this is the Shah's palace, the most interesting of all the buildings of Teheran. But between the "taziah" and the palace there is the wall of the "arg," or citadel of Teheran, within which the palace stands. The gate leading to this enclosure is of the same character as the external gates of Teheran. But the arches adjoining are different, in that



TOWER NEAR ISPAHAN

they are filled with extravagant representations, in tiles of the coarsest colours, of the triumphs of legendary heroes of Persia over such terrible creatures as we are familiar with in the case of our own St. George. The excessively grotesque in these monstrous and glaring mosaics gives them a certain curious interest. The most ancient Persian art—to be seen at Persepolis—has certainly one characteristic in common with the most modern, and it is in the repetition upon the same space of an identical figure. In the time of Darius the soldier carved in the hardest syenite, of which the outlines are clear and sharp to this day, is repeated on the same frieze ten or fifteen times, and so it is upon the inner side of the gateway of the "arg" of Teheran. But with what a difference and descent! It is here that one sees to what a low level Persian art has fallen. The ornaments of this central gate of Teheran are representations of Persian soldiers, such as they are to-day, with scarlet tunics and black infantry hats—a parody of the British soldier. The painting of the glazed tiles is very like what is sometimes seen at the East End of London upon street bills of the lowest music-halls. In drawing, each soldier resembles the "men" we are accustomed to see from the uncertain pencil of nursery children. The features of each man are upon one plan; they have the same leer as those of his companions; the moustache is a brick and a half in length, and the black boots are in each case hanging painfully as if tortured in the vain search for something to rest upon. There is no grand mosque in Teheran; but the ornamentation of the exterior of some of the mosques with glazed bricks, chiefly of light blue and yellow, is very effective. There is not in all Persia a public building which is not more or less disfigured for want of repair, and reparation does not seem to be the business of any person or department. Passing through the palace buildings, we come, before reaching the bazaars of Teheran, upon a long open space, in which the notable objects are a huge cannon, said to have been captured at Delhi, and brought in triumph by Persian victors, and two large tanks at which camels, horses, mules, and donkeys may be seen drinking at almost any hour. The bazaars of Teheran are very much like those of Constantinople.

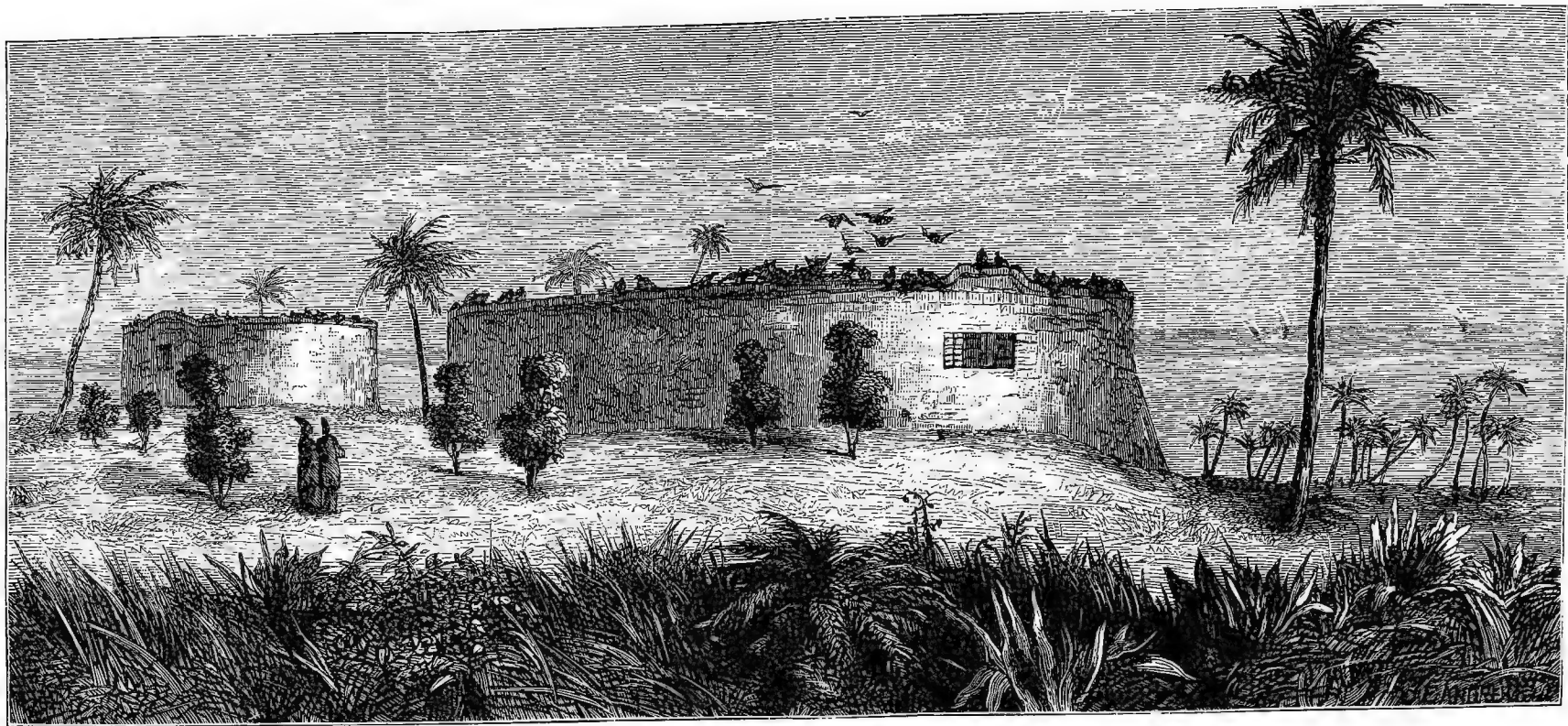
Tourists in Teheran are extremely few and far between. The European officials do not visit the bazaars, partly from considerations of personal dignity. They regard the "shoving about" to which one must, if unattended, submit in the narrow ways of the bazaars as compromising to their importance, and the ladies of the Foreign Embassies never venture into this most interesting part of Teheran. The sight of unveiled women has a tendency to make Persians use language which cannot but be taken as offensive, and if Englishmen in their company are acquainted with Persian slang, they are likely to have a serious quarrel or two on hand in passing through the bazaars. In Persia no man of rank moves in the streets without attendants, and in practice rank is denoted by the number of followers. If, then, such a person enters the bazaars, the way is ruthlessly cleared for him by attendants, who are regardless of the rights of other passengers in pretty exact proportion to their master's position.

THE BRITISH EMBASSY

WITH the Foreign Embassies this among other Persian practices prevails, and the carriage of the British Envoy is always attended by a number of outriders. Passing at once from the bazaars, which are in the extreme south of Teheran, to the north, almost the first house in the city, and certainly the best, is that of the British Legation. No civilised person would think of preferring the Shah's palace as a residence to that of the Anglo-Indian Envoy. Nominally India has nothing to do with the Embassy. The Minister is the plenipotentiary of the Queen of England, and is exclusively responsible to the Foreign Office. But India paid largely towards the cost of the Embassy House, and always contributes a moiety of the whole cost of the Legation, on the ground that British relations with Persia have general reference to the interests of India. The illustration gives a good idea of the large array of buildings, which are the most substantial in Teheran, and of which the architectural features may be called Perso-Lombardic, with a comfortable admixture of those of the British villa. The grounds are large, and, with the aid of irrigation, are well adorned with flowers. Apart from the Embassy House, there is a large guard-house at the entrance, and two houses in the grounds for the separate residence of the Oriental Secretary and the Attachés of the Legation. Sir Ronald Thomson, the present Envoy, is a good Persian scholar, and served long in Teheran as First Secretary while his elder brother, Sir Tylour Thomson, was Minister. An incident occurred not long ago in the Embassy, which has an Oriental colouring. The peculiar construction of Persian houses, like a number of boxes of mud placed together, with on elevation above the line of the outer wall, has the all-pervading object—that of securing the most complete privacy for the inmates. It is true there is no part of a Persian house which cannot be looked into by the inhabitants, for, on walking round the inner quadrangle, they may see into every apartment if the windows are uncurtained. But this does not offend Muslim ideas. Persians have a horror of rooms raised above the ground level, because such erections enable neighbours to observe their domestic arrangements. The attempt of a neighbour to build a second storey to his house would, therefore, be resisted by all possible means, and in practice is, on account of its extreme unpopularity, never attempted, except under extraordinary circumstances. It happened that the Turkish Government engaged a building about 300 yards from the outer wall of the British Embassy as a residence for the Ottoman Legation. In making alterations, they raised it, and, against all good Persian customs, opened a window from which, at that considerable distance, it was possible to look into the grounds of our Legation. The English Envoy complained to the Shah's Government. The Mushir-ul-Dowleh—the Persian equivalent for the First Commissioner of Works—promised to arrange the matter satisfactorily. The Envoy was said to have alleged that the Turk might pry into the British archives. A Persian Commission was appointed to examine the relative distance of the buildings. The report showed that the distance between the two buildings was the third of a mile, and that none of the windows of the English office of archives faced the new building. Ultimately this storm about mud walls and windows blew over, but it served to show that it is a matter of questionable advantage to appoint Envoys who are anything but English in their habits of life. Our late Envoy in Persia, Sir Tylour Thomson, really knew very little more of England and English politics than the Shah. This was no fault, but was due to the circumstances of his life. He had been five-and-forty years in Chili and in Persia, of which thirty years had been passed in the latter country. His younger brother, the present Envoy, has a somewhat greater knowledge of English politics, and is in other respects an accomplished man. But it is a matter open to serious question whether in such appointments too much weight is not given to acquaintance with Persian people and Persian politics. Local knowledge is most valuable, but it is more quickly acquired than is generally supposed, and, of the two, it is probably far more important that the Envoy of a country should have a lively and accurate knowledge of the minds of the people and of the statesmen of whose interests and policy he is the representative.

THE PALACE OF THE SHAH AT TEHERAN

ANY one who has seen this palace will admit that the illustrations in this journal are of unquestionable merit. The gardens are usually occupied with guards lounging near their piled arms. The buildings are of no considerable height, and are separated by rectangular enclosures, in which there are tanks with one or two small fountains, and in all of them the principal vegetation consists of planes, with a few birch trees. The principal hall of audience, or reception room, resembles an open temple. There is a mixture of Swiss and Chinese forms in the wooden roof, each side of which is supported by four large columns, richly gilded. There are hangings, furled in fine weather, by which the whole saloon can be protected from the entry of sunshine, rain, or snow. But the design is that it should be open, and the Shah's reception visible to all beholders upon the lower level of the quadrangle. In Persian an Imperial *levée* is spoken of as a "salaam," and it is in this hall that the Shah receives the Diplomatic Body and other persons of distinction. Of course no Persian enters the hall, or any carpeted room, even in the humblest house, with his shoes on, and Europeans in Persia very generally wear goloshes when they attend a salaam, or enter a Persian house of quality, in order that, by leaving those coverings at the door, they may comply with a strict custom, and also that they may not commit the offence of carrying the dust of the road on to the carpets of their host. In all Persian houses the steps, when there are any—of which there are only six to mount to the principal Reception Room in the Shah's Teheran palace—are terribly high. The rise of these steps is not less than a foot, and the tread is inconveniently narrow. The chief saloon, the floor of which is covered with splendid carpets, is about 60 feet by 25 feet. The whole of the ceiling is set with pieces of looking-glass placed at different angles. At the north end there hangs a very large picture,



TOWER OF SILENCE

containing a full-length portrait of the Emperor-King of Austria-Hungary. The picture takes up so much of the space that there is practically no room for other Sovereigns upon the same scale. Beneath the portrait of Francis Joseph are hung two of the Shah's purchases in Paris—a landscape and a sea-piece. The small tin plate bearing the exhibition number of each picture still remains in the corner; His Majesty being probably uncertain as to the merits or the meaning of the numerals. At the opposite end of the saloon, in the place of honour, stands in a jewelled frame the most valuable and most curious globe in the world. The diameter of this representation of the earth is about 18 inches, and the whole is covered with jewels. Most Persians maintain that the earth is flat, but this wonderful globe is of European pattern. It was constructed as an Imperial toy before the Shah set out on his travels. The sea is entirely of emeralds, which gleam a green light from the shores of America to those of the United Kingdom, and over all the area of the Indian Ocean, in the Caspian, and up the Persian Gulf. The United Kingdom is shown in one solid surface of dia-

monds. France is also composed of the same brilliant jewels. Africa, from the emeralds of the Mediterranean to those of the ocean at the Cape of Good Hope, is a mass of glittering rubies, while the whole of India is covered with amethysts. Near the globe, and close by a Paris-made couch, which would be dear at two hundred francs, stands the Shah's throne. An Eastern potentate does not display the courtesies of the West at a reception. It is the mode for him not to observe those who have entered to salame the Imperial presence. This is now giving way under the influences of the age. But the Shah's throne is arranged for the old and the native usage. It is a moveable platform, nearly as large as Mr. Spurgeon's pulpit,—for the Persian monarch reclines upon the throne, and occasionally has beside him a "kalian," or water pipe, upon the gorgeous carpet, which, like the bolster or cushion on which the Shah rests his back and arm, is embroidered with thousands of pearls. At the back, above the Shah's head, is the emblem of Persia, a "sun" radiant with jewels, supported at the corners with peacocks in plumage of precious stones. On the

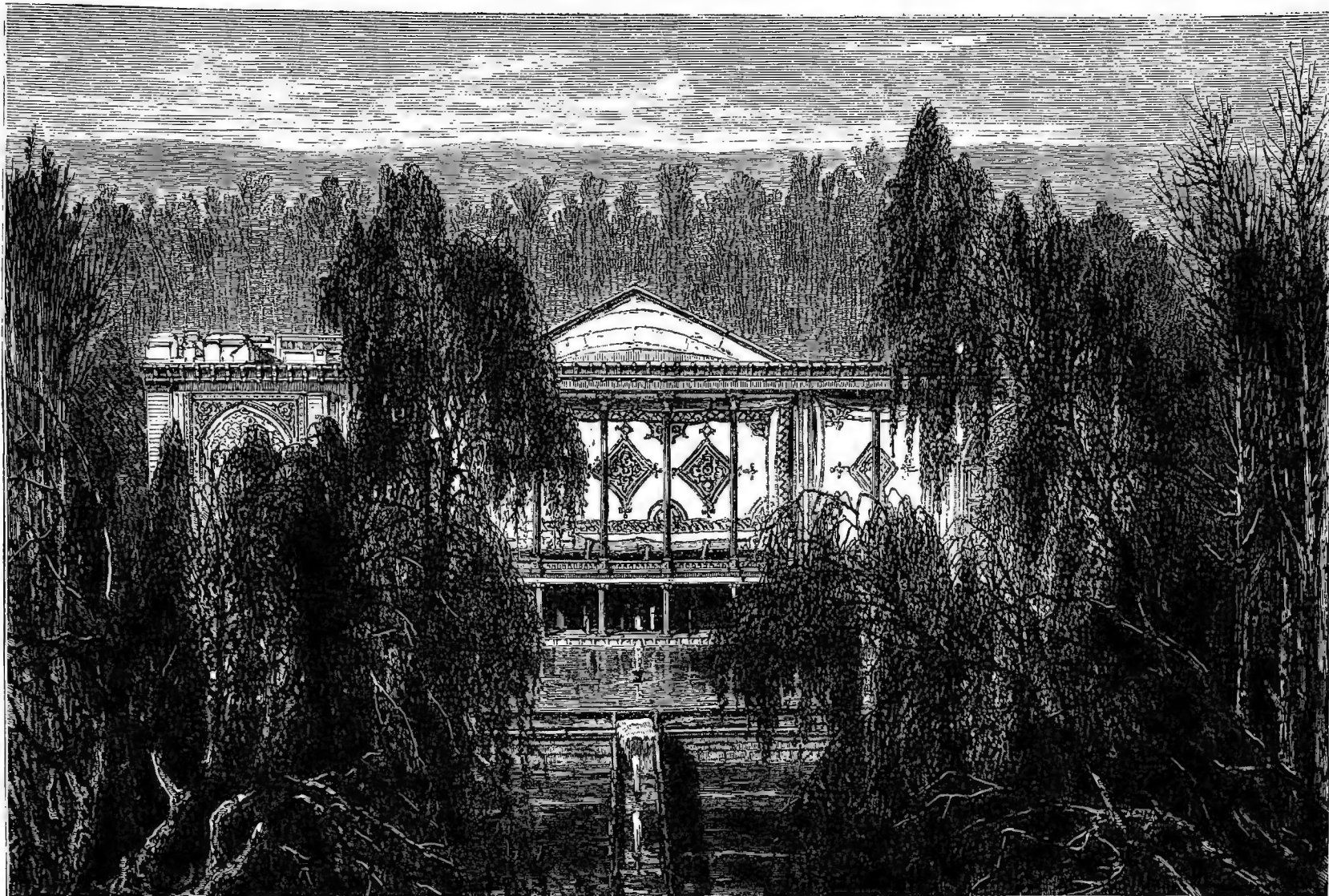
other side of the brilliant globe, all in perfect incongruity, stands a Florentine table, a fine example of modern Italian mosaic work, and upon it a model, in yellow Sienna marble, of the Roman Arch of Titus—gifts from the late Pope to the Shah-in-Shah. Near these treasures, which are generally much strewn with the dust of Teheran, there is—in a wooden frame which might be purchased anywhere in London for a couple of shillings—a portrait of an Englishman whom the Shah greatly admired. His Majesty's admiration is well placed, for this poor engraving represents the late Sir Henry Havelock, and not far off there is a gift from the East India Company—a timepiece which does not go, but which is designed to set in motion a stream of "running water," made of silver foil, and a peacock which nods continually at all beholders. In the old time this was the sort of gift with which great States approached a semi-barbarian monarch; nowadays they give him Sevres china, and make him Knight of Grand Orders of Merit. There is in this palace an older and more entirely Persian reception hall. It is raised only three feet above



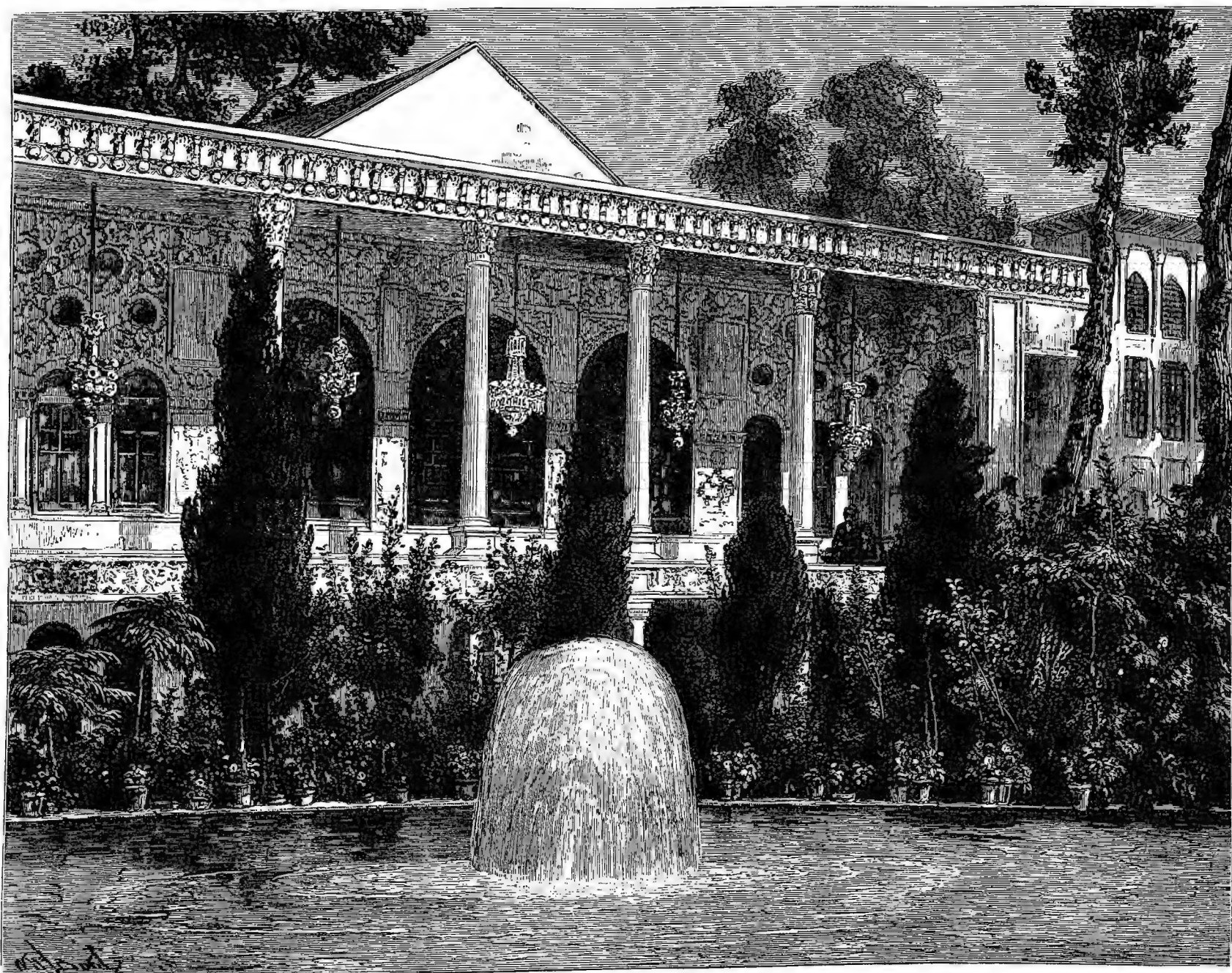
A PERSIAN DERVISH



NESTORIAN WOMEN



THE SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN—RECEPTION ROOM



GARDEN OF THE SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN

the large quadrangle, up the broad centre of which the faithful subjects of the Shah advance to salaam before their Sovereign seated upon a throne of the marble of Yazd, which is supported by lions exactly similar to those which sustain the great fountain in Alhambra, and which are so faithfully copied in the Crystal Palace. The ceiling of this old reception-hall is fashioned like those of the famous Moorish Palace in Spain, and these and other signs in the architecture of ancient and modern Persia well support the theory of Señor Rivadeneyra, lately adopted by Major Smith in a report to the South Kensington Museum, that Alhambra of Granada was itself designed by Persian architects, either emigrants to Moorish land or prisoners of the then masters of Spain. Another and more homely saloon, furnished with Brussels carpet of atrocious pattern, and with French chairs studded with these white-headed nails which are known to every sojourner in French hotels, is suggested by one of the illustrations in this impression. It is a large oblong apartment, the walls coloured green, with raised scrolls in white plaster, the room containing three rows of arches. On the walls are a great many pictures hung anyhow. Several carry in the corner the tinsplate exhibition number in the European gallery from which the Shah purchased them during his tour. On the table there is a solitary book, a great favourite with the Shah, and one most easy to read. It is an album containing photographs of a large number of English and French actresses. In Persian fashion, none of the State apartments have covered communication; the passage from one to the other is by the open quadrangles.

THE SHAH'S REGALIA

TRAVELLERS who have seen the sights of Europe, and not a few of those of Asia, say that no sovereign of the Western Continent has a regalia equal in money value to the possessions, in jewels, of the Shah of Persia. His Majesty is especially rich in diamonds of the second order in size, but of the first quality in splendour. He has a very great number of diamonds of which the face approaches half an inch in diameter. His Majesty's Imperial Crown is surmounted with an ill-cut ruby, which is reputed to be the largest in the world. The Shah has a great, flat, ill-shaped diamond, mounted in a barbaric ornament which is named "the Sea of Light." It is inferior in shape and somewhat in size to "the Mountain of Light" (Koh-i-noor), which is now in the possession of Her Majesty the Queen.

PERSIAN WOMEN

IN no other country do women live in such seclusion, and in none are they so strictly veiled, as in Persia. Europeans who have spent six months in that country, and have passed through every one of the large towns, may never have seen the face of a Persian woman. In Turkey the *yashmak*, or veil, is often diaphanous, and commonly it is only thick muslin. On the steamboats of the Bosphorus, or at Sweet Waters, it is not uncommon to see a Turkish woman remove her veil and smoke a cigarette. Nothing of the sort happens in the presence of a European in Persia, and the veil is always composed of perfectly opaque cambric, with a small piece of delicately woven "insertion" about the eyes. This cambric mask is usually long enough to fall below the waist. It is tied round the head with tapes on quitting the house, and the "chudder," a loose envelope of dark blue cambric, or of black silk, is afterwards thrown over the head and person. Every woman in Persia wears, out of doors, large trousers of the same material, confined at the ankles, so that her appearance in the street is that of a bundle of indigo-coloured cambric or of black silk, the face being invariably covered with white cambric. It is not possible to conceive a less graceful or perhaps a more disguising costume. No domino at a fancy dress ball, no painted mask, could so surely prevent recognition as the outdoor dress of a Persian woman. It has doubtless been adopted and is enforced by Oriental fashion, for the reason, that it is the nearest possible approach to the defeat of coquetry. It is against the teaching of the precepts of Mahommed for a woman to wear in public any dress which displays her shape. The Persian costume is fully obedient to that rule. In Turkey there is diversity of colour. A bevy of Turkish ladies, seated on the ground, are as gay as a flower-bed, or as a set of harlequin teacups. But in Persia, fashion inexorably limits women to a choice of two colours—indigo and black. The indoor costume of a Persian lady, concerning which a European can speak from the testimony of his countrywomen, appears indelicate. In the "anderoon," which is the women's quarter of a Persian house, the full dress of a Persian lady much resembles that of a ballet girl, with, however, the exception that the Persian lady's legs are rarely covered. In the anderoon of Persian palaces, the princesses are thus attired, or rather unattired, and the strict fashion is for the short skirts to stand out after the manner of the *corps de ballet*. In Persia, obesity is considered charming, and, beside the invariable use of "khenna" to dye their toes' and fingers' ends deep red, the faces of *grandes dames* are usually painted, not with tints, but with patches of red and black. The use of hair dye is so common with both sexes in Persia that it is never remarked. But sometimes it has occurred to travellers that in Persia hair is but of two shades—the blue-black of the raven's wing, or the red of "khenna." It may be said with tolerable safety that there is no such creature as a visibly grey-haired Persian from the Caspian Sea to the confines of India. The Persian etiquette concerning women is very strict. In a visit of ceremony no man approaches the anderoon, and he is also careful to avoid the slightest reference to the ladies of the household. Conversation always opens with complimentary inquiries as to the health of the visitor, together with formal compliments, all of which he is expected to reciprocate. But though a wife might be at the point of death it would be a breach of decorum for the male visitor to press inquiry in that direction. The same custom prevails in letter-writing. A Persian letter or despatch always opens with compliments. In place of our "Dear Sir," a Persian gentleman would commence somewhat in this way:—"To the exalted in dignity; to the glorious companion of honour, Mr. Jones! I write to inquire after your health, and am deeply anxious that all your days should pass happily, for you are good and perfect." This is so much a matter of form in all Persian writing, that in Blue Books containing despatches from the Ameer of Afghanistan, which are usually written in Persian, it may be noticed that every one begins with the words "After compliments," which is sometimes abridged to "A.C."—the irreducible minimum of this Oriental fashion. In no Mohammedan country are domestic slavery and polygamy so general as in Persia. Of course without a large immigration or importation of women, polygamy cannot in any country be universal, for nature provides a practical equality of sexes, and so it happens in Persia that polygamy promotes the appropriation of marriageable women by all but the poorest. In Persian streets and in travel, the women are in the landscape what the black-coated and chimney-potted Europeans are in the street scenery of the Western continent. In Persia it is the men who give the beauty of colour to the scene, clothed most gracefully in those delicate tints of green and blue, of red and yellow, which the improving taste of Europe has learnt to love and to adopt. In the towns the traveller recognises in the people the characters of the tales of "The Arabian Nights." There is the handsome, stalwart porter, scratching his shaved head, with panting sunburnt breast, ready for any summons, including that of the veiled and always mysterious lady in blue or black envelope. There is the merchant from Bagdad or Tabriz, wearing the respectable turban of a pilgrim, or some other mark, to show that he has right to be greeted in the market place as "hadji." His green or white turban is spotless and ample, a cloak of fine cloth or cashmere, gold

braided, hangs from his shoulders, and his tunic of purple or green is bound with a costly silken saff of red and yellow, in which, probably, the case containing his reeds and ink-horn for writing is thrust like a dagger. Everywhere is seen the priest, or mollah, mounted, when he can afford to ride, with all the airs of a superior person, upon a white donkey. The tradesmen, all picturesque, sit smoking a "kalian" or reading the Koran upon the front planks of their stalls in the cool—or in winter the bitterly cold—bazaar, without any more apparent interest in their business than if it were a mere cloak for the supernatural concerns of their life in such another world as that in which moved the genii of those wonderful tales. Even without magic art there are in Persia always two mysteries. These are the veiled lady and the walled-up house. No foreigner may see even the eyes of a Persian woman of the middle and superior classes except by accident. She moves through the streets and bazaars, on her white donkey, or on foot, in complete disguise. In all her outdoor life she is a mystery. She may be young or old, white or black, fair or ugly—on a mission of sin, or upon an errand of mercy—no one knows who she is as she shuffles along upon red or yellow shoes which it is difficult to keep upon her feet, because the upper leather ends about the middle of the foot, and the heel is not confined. She, or her attendant slave, raises at some mud-walled house an iron knocker upon a door like that of a fortification, is admitted, the door is closed, and there is no window from which the women, the children, or slaves of that house can communicate with the outer world. It is a despotism within a despotism. Each one of these mud-walled houses is the seat of a sovereignty, practically irresponsible, and established and confirmed by the greatest power in Persia—that of the Koran.

HOSPITALITY IN PERSIA

FROM the confines of Greece to those of China, if a stranger were to call for food without specifying what dish he would have, the chances are ten to one that the native mind would suggest "pillau"—that is, boiled rice, made more or less coherent with greasy gravy, and mixed with pieces of muscular rather than succulent mutton, or with the *débris* of a slender fowl. In Persia, plates are invariably used; knives and forks are not seen, even in the best society, except at the Europeanised dinners of the Court and of the Ministers. At a morning reception, the one provision which is invariable and inevitable is the water-pipe, or, as it is always called in Persia, the "kalian." It is customary when distinguished visitors are approaching a Persian town to send forth to meet them, and this, which is called "istikbal," is a precise indication of the regard in which they are held. A Minister of the Shah, riding, say, to his palace, would be filled with chagrin if the "istikbal" did not number a hundred horsemen. Of these at least three would be pipe-bearers. No matter what the weather might be, there would dangle and jangle beneath the horse of one of the troopers an iron pot of live charcoal; another would furnish the bowl and the tobacco, and a third the stem and mouthpiece. All would be arranged after meeting, while the troop continued in motion. The chief pipe-bearer would take the first pull when the water-bowl was carefully adjusted on his saddle, and finding all was right, would ride up to his master, who would suck the mouth-piece, and then pass it on to the visitor. After the visitor had inhaled as much as he pleased, or as much as the movement of his horse would permit, the pipe passes away to any mouth in the troop, either of the "istikbal," or of his own attendants. Some Persians do not like to put their lips to a pipe after a Christian, though few are thus particular. But it is not a bad practice for Europeans to decline the pipe, because there are Persians who, in receiving Europeans, provide themselves with a second mouth-piece, which they can slip on to the tube of the pipe for their solitary suction. Indoors, the ceremonial refreshment commences always with the pipe, and consists of sherbet—which it is usual to take with beautifully-carved spoons of lancelwood into cups or glasses—weak tea, which in Persian is called "chiç," and very thick coffee in cups no larger than egg-cups. A Persian dinner-party is a more serious matter. The language of the Koran is not positively prohibitive against intoxicating drinks. The Koran itself, like the Bible, contains condemnation only of excess. After the alleged revelation of the Koran was concluded, Mahommed found difficulty with his followers, and then issued positive commands against any use of intoxicating liquors. This is generally considered binding by the Sunni Mahommedans, but not universally by the Shiaks. In the holy cities of Persia—Meshed and Koom—intoxicating drinks are not sold. But although numbers of Persians abhor strong drinks, there are very many who will drink arrack and wine when they can get them. And some of the wine of Persia is very good—especially that of Shiraz. At a Persian dinner-party, the ladies of the house are not seen. They may perhaps be heard, if there should be a chink or a grating through which they can look and laugh at the company. The dining-room will generally have a domed ceiling, worked perhaps in stalactites, or covered with fine plaster, upon which gay patterns have been painted. The walls are also plastered, and are always sufficiently thick to have recesses, adorned with china or earthenware. In the centre of the floor there is one of the beautiful carpets of which so many are now brought to England. Pictures, interesting in execution, but ludicrous in perspective, are sometimes upon the plastered and painted walls. These are frequently recognisable by Christians as Biblical illustrations—scenes from the life of Moses or of Joseph. Round the wall, extending three or four feet into the room, is laid a thick "nummud," or felt, upon which the arriving guests take their seat. When they assemble, there is perhaps a twanging of music from two or three musicians seated in an alcove. Persian bread is flabby, and is baked by laying it in large flaps on the exterior of an oven. It is about an eighth of an inch thick, and is suggestive of, though somewhat softer than, leather. Every one has heard of kabobs. These are small pieces of meat, never in the fresh state more than an inch square, deliciously cooked by suspension on a skewer over live charcoal, eight or ten being cooked upon one skewer. A Persian dinner often begins with a course or two of "kabobs," which are laid upon and covered by flaps of bread, the under flap resting on a plate. The guest lifts the upper flap when the plate is handed by the servant, takes a "kabob" with his fingers, and if he pleases tears off a piece of the flap of bread. The dishes of "pillau," roast meats, fruit, sweetmeats, and sherbet are brought in, and are either laid on a cloth spread on the carpet, or the dishes are carried in upon a table round which divans are ranged, and the guests sit on their heels and begin the serious business of the feast. The greasy rice of the "pillau" disappears in handfuls. It eludes the finger and thumb and is taken in boluses. But fruit is the luxury of life in Persia. Melons and water melons, pomegranates, figs and stoneless grapes, which a short exposure will dry and harden into the raisins called "sultanas," these are abundant, and, according to European ideas, are dirt cheap.

PERSIA OUTSIDE THE CAPITAL

AT Ooroomiah, in Azerbaijan, the northernmost and wealthiest province of Persia, there has long been a station of American missionaries. It is often remarked that these Christian ministers have, wherever they are engaged, excited the sympathy of travellers and of Europeans stationed in Asiatic countries to an unusual degree. The reason is not generally known or acknowledged. It is simply because of the eminently practical character of their work. People who subscribe to Christian missions in a strictly Mahommedan country such as Persia are apt to suppose that the clergymen

so employed spend their time in the highways, or the bazaars, or in Mussulman houses, preaching aloud and at all times the doctrines of Christ as laid down in the New Testament. That is a mistake. There is not among missionaries a nobler or more zealous man than the solitary English clergyman—the Rev. Robert Bruce—who represents the Church Missionary Society in Ispahan. But his useful life would not be worth a week's purchase if he were to take his stand in the bazaars of that city, which is the Moscow of Persia, and preach aloud in Persian, of which he is, perhaps, a more accomplished master than any other of his countrymen, the faith he has in the truths of Christianity and his convictions of the false teaching of Mahommed. The thing is impossible. To realise this in some degree we have only to suppose what would happen to a pious mollah of Ispahan, who should preach on the steps of St. Paul's, or at Aldgate Pump, on the virtues of Mahommed and the blessings of polygamous matrimony. The great success of the Church Missionary establishment at Ispahan has arisen from the practical Christianity of Mr. Bruce, and from the fact that he has practised the educational rather than the proselytising method, which has made the American Missions so successful. At Ooroomiah, and in the suburbs of Ispahan there are considerable settlements of Armenians, for the most part, if not entirely, descended from refugees who have fled from the hands of Russian Czars. At Ooroomiah and at Ispahan the missionaries, American at the former place and English at the latter, minister, in fact, to these Christian subjects of the Shah, while of course they are ever ready to expound Christian doctrine to Persians, or to receive Mussulman children in their schools. But, as a matter of fact, nine-tenths of their work are with Armenians and Georgians, and of their labours the chief are in their excellent schools. The largest Christian community in Persia is that of Djulla-by-Ispahan, which numbers between two and three thousand. There, without question, the English missionary is the chief instructor. Probably there are 300 pupils in Mr. Bruce's schools at the present time, and with the cleverest boys the summit of ambition is to get away to British India, where they may hope to enter a commercial house, or possibly into the service of the Queen-Empress. Meshed in the north-east, in Khorasān, is the Mecca of Persia, and probably from India, Afghanistan, and from all parts of Persia, not fewer than 100,000 pilgrims yearly pass up the great avenue of Meshed, called Khyabān, which crosses the city from gate to gate, and leads from either side to the gilded dome of the shrine of Imām Réza. Hard by, as at Kerbela, rest the bones of tens of thousands whose desire has been for burial in the precincts of this saintly mosque. No Persian, not even the Shah, is permitted to ride on horseback within the sacred limits. The Khyabān of Meshed is very like the great avenue of Ispahan. From near the centre of Ispahan this avenue slopes for half a mile to the sandy bed of the river Zayinderud. Perhaps it is not correct to speak of the Zayinderud as a river, for it has no visible outfall. Its waters flow from the mountains which divide the valley of Ispahan from that of the Tigris. A good government would easily succeed, by embankment, in prolonging the stream of the Zayinderud, whose waters make the wealth of the melon gardens of Ispahan. But as things are in Persia the stream flows hither and thither upon the plains in half-a-dozen different courses, wastefully filling shallow basins, from which the sun carries off its precious waters, and so it happens that the Zayinderud comes to an end in the plain stretching to the east of Ispahan. At Meshed the long avenue is divided into roads by large plane trees. At Ispahan there are six rows of these trees, many of them bearing signs of great age. The larger part of the avenue is paved; but time, and weather, and bad work have caused the paving to be so unlevel and disarranged that the road is far worse than it would be if there were no paving whatever. At Meshed a stream of water, from which cholera and typhus may occasionally be drank, runs down the Khyabān. At Ispahan, in the central avenue, there are three tanks of which the masonry is in ruins. These tanks hold no water except that of stagnant rain or of melted snow. Half way down, there is the Madrassee, or great mosque-school of Ispahan, which has the most prominent dome in the city. The building is unimportant, built of sun-dried bricks and plastered with mud. The dome, which may be seen for twenty miles upon the plain, is perhaps the finest example of tile work and the most lamentable spectacle of ruin in Persia, where marks of ruin are so universal. The prevailing colours are the usual blue and yellow. The scroll pattern is so large that it extends over two yards of the tiling, occupying a great number of tiles for its complete exhibition. About two-thirds of the tiling are in excellent condition, the colours bright, the pattern regular, the effect charming; but on the south side the tiles have disappeared, and the bare bedding of brown cement is exposed. No Ispahanee remembers it otherwise, and there is no prospect of repair. The roads of the avenue converge to the bridge over the Zayinderud, from the sides of which there is one of the most enchanting views in Persia. At either end, from day to day, and year to year, there are two Persians seated on the ground, who rise at the approach of any mounted traveller, and from one of the arches bring forward a lighted "kalian," all ready for indulgence in the favourite form of smoking. The traveller, if he pleases, takes the pipe, and after sucking from one end of the bridge to the other, leaves it, and a copper "shihee" for payment, with the second pair of pipe-bearers, who will receive it probably with a "Mashallah" (God be praised). In Persia everything is done—at least, ostensibly—in the name of Allah. If a box is to be lifted to the back of a mule, or the animal is to be urged to quicken its pace, the "charvadar" mutters an "Ul'lah" (By God's help). If a Persian be sick, and you express a hope for his recovery, he and his friends never fail to say, "Inshallah" (God willing). These are the three words most frequent in the mouths of Persians, and in every city and town, at sunrise and sunset, no one can escape the sound of the mollahs' voices, calling from their minarets, or from the roofs of their mosques, the "Allahu Akbar." Between Meshed and Ispahan, and mainly to the east of the track from Teheran, stretches the Great Salt Desert of Persia, of which the barrenness and desolation are almost as inconceivable as its waters are undrinkable. The surface is in many parts so thickly encrusted with salt that it looks as if there had been a slight fall of snow in these spots. In other parts the salts are brown. The waters of the streams are yellow and nauseous, with a flavour of sulphur and Epsom salts, or of alum and saltpetre. This is a terrible place to be caught in during the severe cold of winter, without a sufficient supply of food and firewood, for there is neither vegetable nor animal life upon the Desert, and any one who has tasted soup made of the waters of the Salt Desert of Persia will have a lasting remembrance of its flavour. When snow does fall in this desolate region, though the air may be freezing far below zero, the snow melts upon the salts, and the unwary traveller who steps into this freezing mixture, and then has to resume his journey, may suffer the loss of toes or feet from frostbite. Stretching round Ispahan there is a cordon of stunted, mud-coloured towers. They look like many of the village fortifications in Persia, useful against enemies who have no artillery. But they have no belligerent object. They are simply pigeon towers, erected for the collection of the guano, which, after a season of occupation by hundreds of pigeons, is found at the base. The towers are falling into decay, and there are but few pigeons. Time was when there were many, and when the melon growers of Ispahan paid a considerable rent for each tower. It is said that by famine Meshed has lost within the last twelve years 25,000 people, Ispahan a greater number, and other cities of Persia in the same fearful proportion. This may, perhaps, account in some degree for the miserable condition of those places. There are literally miles of ruins in and about Ispahan, and of ruins

that are neither picturesque, nor in any way attractive. Thick walls of mud-bricks, which have not lost their original colour by exposure to the sun, are broken into heaps of dusty ruin, and remain uncared for and untouched—the home of bats and lizards. Some of the bazaars, built with lofty, vaulted roofs of stone, are deserted. It is dangerous to ride through them, for at any moment death, in the shape of a heavy brick or stone, may fall from the high roof,

THE ZIL-I-SULTAN, GOVERNOR OF ISPAHAN

THE eldest son of the Shah, Mazd Mirza, Zil-i-Sultan, is, under the Shah, by far the most powerful man in Persia. His Highness does not affect to conceal his contempt for his younger half-brother, Mouzaffer-ed-Din, the Heir Presumptive, and Governor of Tabriz. It is the custom in Persia for the Shah to give to all his Governors a title, and that of the ruler of Ispahan is Zil-i-Sultan (Shadow of the King). The title of "Zil," it may be observed, is, in most Persian documents, given to the Shah in connection with the name of God. His Majesty is styled "Zil-ullah," the Shadow of God. To the Persian mind generally, the reason why the Zil-i-Sultan is not Crown Prince is accepted as usual and proper—he is not, and Mouzaffer-ed-Din is, the son of a princess. But though the Shah has proclaimed his second son heir to the throne, and has in the usual way informed the foreign Legations of that resolve, his conduct towards his eldest can only be accounted for either on the supposition that His Majesty is reckless as to what trouble he may leave to Persia at his death, or that he deliberately regrets the issue of the decree which ignores the birthright of the Prince Mazd Mirza. For there can be no doubt that the Zil-i-Sultan has been made a great power in Persia. He had hardly reached manhood when his father made him Governor of the great province of Ispahan. And in Persia, a Prince-Governor is a ruler with powers of life and death, advised only by his Vizier, and controlled only by the rival jealousies surrounding him, and by the right of appeal to the Shah. If, on the day of the Prince's appointment, His Highness, seeing or supposing that certain persons looked like Bābis, and did not pay homage, had ordered them to be brought bound before him, and had then and there sentenced them to be beaten or strangled, no one would have questioned his power, and the executioners, who are always in attendance, and are generally distinguished by scarlet uniforms trimmed with black, would have applied "the sticks" or the bowstring in the twinkling of an eye. There is an air of commanding energy in the Zil-i-Sultan which neither his father nor his elder brother possess. He has the dark, bold eye which is a feature of the Kajar tribe. But above all he seems to be, as they do not, animated by a purpose—and to be moved by a great ambition. He has no misgiving as to the exercise of power, and, though he has never set foot outside Persia, he is remarkably free from prejudice, and, so far as his very limited education permits, is interested in external politics. For nearly ten years he has been Governor of Ispahan. The people are so accustomed to oppression that they have not greatly complained of his rule, though it has been often cruel. His Highness has enriched himself immensely at the cost of the province. In Persia, the prohibition of the export of grain is a not uncommon edict where the system and condition of agriculture render the people specially liable to famine. But the Persian peasants say, and no one contradicts them, that sometimes their Governors issue a prohibition of this sort when there is not great scarcity, and then compel a sale to themselves or their agents of the corn, with a secret view to reselling it at enhanced prices in time of scarcity. At all events power is in their hands. They farm the taxes, and aid the tax-farmer in wringing, if need be, by torture, money from the people. Occasionally they exact benefactions from the rich, and the reputation of the Zil-i-Sultan in his government is both good and bad. But there is no doubt that while yet a young man he has become possessed of great wealth, nor that he has won great favour with his father by heavy payments from the province of Ispahan into the Imperial purse at Teheran. He has a son about fourteen years of age, the child of a princess, and lately he induced the Shah to make this boy Prince Governor of the great province of Fars, which includes Shiraz and all Persia south of Ispahan. So it happens that from the great central city of Persia to the confines of Beloochistan and to the waters of the Persian Gulf, the Zil-i-Sultan is at the present time virtual ruler. This is most important in regard to Anglo-Indian interests; for British authority, which is supreme in the Persian Gulf, may be said to wane, and to give way to that of Russia, in the country north of Ispahan. The Zil-i-Sultan is, for us, scarcely second in importance to the Shah, and at the Shah's death he may become the supreme ruler of Persia by force of arms, or he may claim to divide the empire, and to hold the South as his own possession. This last is a contingency which it is thought should not be absent from the minds of British statesmen. When the Shah dies, it may be the policy of Russia to encourage the opposition of the two brothers, and to foster the establishment of a weak Government under Mouzaffer-ed-Din in Tabriz and Teheran, regardless of what may happen in Ispahan, Shiraz, and Bushire, where British influence must always be great. It may happen that Russia will espouse the claims of the younger, and that England may at some time or other acknowledge, if not support, the power of the elder. It is said by those who know the Zil-i-Sultan, and the incident is significant, that the one political character in Europe whose fortunes he followed with anxiety is Don Carlos. In short, the Zil-i-Sultan is the most interesting personage on the horizon of Persian politics; and he is a vigorous, headstrong young man, animated with deep respect for the power and character of England—accustomed from his earliest manhood to hold in his hands virtually irresponsible power of life and death—a being in his own opinion, and in the eyes of his followers, superior to all laws; a bold sportsman, with the ambition to be a great warrior; a man with abundant capacity, and the will, if need be, for matching the cruelties with which the pages of Persian history are red; and yet the bad rearing, the untaught self-will, has not destroyed a natural good humour, so evident as to win for his Highness some devoted followers, and to please all to whom he wishes to be gracious. His palace in Ispahan possesses no grandeur. The buildings are low, and present to the ill-kept grounds a long, straight wall, divided into panels, and covered with white plaster, which is decorated with fantastic patterns in blue, red, and yellow. About the centre of the grounds there is one of the sights of Ispahan. This is a pavilion, the roof supported by twenty columns of wood, which are more than five-and-thirty feet high, and of which the octagonal surfaces are covered with dingy mirrors. The floor is of many-coloured marbles, and the roof, which is falling into decay, is decorated with highly-coloured patterns. This building is known as "The Forty Columns." In the East, the number "forty" is a favourite. There is no more reason to suppose that there were precisely "forty thieves" in the well-known story any more than that there are forty columns in the "Chenil Minar" of Ispahan. It was probably built to be used as an outdoor throne-room for "The Shadow of God." There is in it an admixture of the barbaric and the tawdry, which, together with the unsubstantial nature of the structure, are the usual characteristics of Persian architecture. In a picture, the effect would be exquisite, but in reality there is no illusion; the floor is all awry and dirty, the mirrors are unwashed, the tall, slender columns are crooked, and the roof is falling to pieces. In and about the palace there is that "note" of Theocratic government, the mixture of Democracy with absolute authority. There are but two powers in Persia—that of Allah and that of those who rule. Beneath them all are under authority. In Persia, servants, peasants, beggars—not one would understand exclusion except as an exercise

of arbitrary power; not one would, however, resent it, because he who has power may do as he pleases.

PERSIAN PUNISHMENTS

THE Zil-i-Sultan at Ispahan, and the late Hissam-us-Sultan at Meshed, have been distinguished for the severity of their punishments. The most common of the various punishments in Persia is that of "the sticks." Persians frequently menace disobedient slaves with "the sticks." The offender is thrown on his back upon the ground, his bare feet are passed through leathern loops attached to a six-foot beam of wood, which is twisted until the loops are painfully tight about his ankles, and is held in the strong grasp of two men, so that by no writhings nor efforts can he rise or remove his feet. The sticks are generally light quarter-inch green rods four or five feet in length, and if sentenced to "fifty sticks" twenty-five are laid on each side of him upon the ground. Two executioners then break stick after stick by beating them upon the soles of his feet, with horrible result, of which a month's lameness is likely to be the painful consequence. Both these Governors are said to have adopted the same punishment for the suppression of highway robbery—they built the captured robbers into pillars of masonry. The Koran recommends the cutting off a hand as the punishment for theft, and there are men in Persia who carry about evidence that this cruel punishment is sometimes practised. A Persian Governor is alleged to have been successful in enforcing taxation by a practice of filling the wide trousers of recalcitrant subjects with freezing snow. Crimes of robbery and violence are more frequent in the south than in the north of Persia. Some ascribe this to the large nomad population which, according to the season, moves from the shores of the Gulf towards or from Ispahan. Everywhere in Persia it is the habit of wayfarers to gather together for mutual protection. Peasants passing from town to town with, perhaps, a bag of silver in their pockets, feel happy if they can join some caravan which includes armed men, and especially safe if they are in the caravan of a European. The most common form of execution is to cut the throats of criminals, and to leave their bodies lying in the public square. The bowstring is occasionally used by skillful "ferashes," two of whom twist the rope round the neck of the criminal and kill him by strangulation with awful rapidity. If a European is injured, one difficulty attending complaint is that the Persian Government is so easily roused to indiscriminate and wholesale vengeance upon its miserable subjects. There will certainly be some victims for the knife, or the string, or the living death at the hands of the executioners; the main evidence may be that the prisoners were taken near the spot. In Persia there is but the feeblest and the faintest security for the administration of justice.

SHIRAZ

SHIRAZ is the literary capital of Persia, but, as in all other cities, there are mollahs and dervishes to be met with in the streets. The Dervish is everywhere in Persia. Sometimes he is nearly naked; generally he sits in the dust of the road, and gurgles noisy ejaculations. There are some Dervishes who do nothing but repeat the name of Hussein or of Allah. It is not uncommon for a Dervish to build himself a kennel at the door of some rich Persian, and then to live upon the patron and his visitors. The Dervish at the door is looked upon by Persians with tolerance not unmingled with superstition. An Englishman would rather hear the twitter of a swallow than the "Allahu Akbar" as a morning call at his door. But there is no accounting for taste, and the dervishes find that a lazy life, with a noisy devotion to religion, insures an easy livelihood. The buildings of Shiraz are much like those of Ispahan and Teheran. There is nothing notable in the way of architecture. The beauty of Shiraz is in the splendid scenery by which it is surrounded. Persia is the land of magnificent distances and of majestic mountains. The most interesting memorial in Shiraz is the tomb of Hafiz, placed in a mud-walled cemetery in the outskirts of the city. An open mosque stands at the higher end of the graveyard, which is full of tombs. The cemetery is thickly planted with cypresses, through the rows of which there are lovely views of the blue sky and the snow-capped mountains lying on the farther side of the valley, in which is placed the city of Shiraz. The tombs are mostly flat, like that of Hafiz, but his is exquisitely carved, and is of the transparent marble of Yazd. The poet's grave is covered by a slab nine feet long by two feet nine inches in width. In the centre is an ode by Hafiz, of which the following is a fair translation of the first verse:—"Proclaim the good tidings of Heaven that with Thee above this transitory life I may be lifted immortal. A bird of Paradise am I; my heart's desire is to fly to Thee, away from traps and temptations of this world. If thou shouldst deign in Thy great mercy to call me Thy faithful servant, how joyously would I take leave of the mean concerns and miserable vanities of this transitory existence." The literature of Persia is not large. But besides the Koran every one knows the names of the two great poets, Hafiz and Sa'di. There is immense difficulty in translating their writings. Hafiz, the later of the two, has been dead five hundred years. Dante was the contemporary of Hafiz. It is not hard to imagine the difficulty which a Persian who had but an imperfect knowledge of the Italian of Florence in our day would find in translating the writings of Dante into the tongue of Teheran. From Shiraz to Bushire, which is the Persian port of entry for British goods, the obstacles of the path are so great as to operate in the way of protection to Russian goods coming by the easier roads of the north. If there were a good path to Ispahan, British goods would entirely command the markets of that city, and would be most powerfully aided on their way into Central Asia, through Yazd, Meshed, and Herat. For years past, efforts have been made to secure this improvement, by obtaining from the Persian Government the free navigation of the Karun, the only navigable river in Persia, which flows into the united streams of the Tigris and Euphrates, near to the Persian town of Mahomeral. This united stream is known as the Shat-el-Arab, and at the point where the two great rivers meet, Arab tradition has always placed the Garden of Paradise. This reputation serves to intimate the fertility of these lowlands, which among other fruits are reported to produce the best dates in the world. From its junction with the Shat-el-Arab, the Karun is navigable by steamboats of light draught as far as Shuster, and from that town, the way to Ispahan is very much easier than that from Bushire. Trustworthy authorities have not hesitated to express an opinion that if the Karun were thus opened, and if the navigation of the Tigris and Euphrates were in similar manner made free by the Turkish Government, the import of British goods to Western Asia would at no distant time be trebled, and that such enlarged imports would be paid for by a greatly increased production and export of grain and other food. There is one British influence which is current from south to north of Persia, and it is that of the Indo-European Telegraph. From Karachi and the chief centres of Indian Government, up the thousand miles of water which divide that great port of British India from Bushire, and westward from Bushire through Shiraz and Ispahan to Teheran, the wires belong to the Indian Government. From Teheran to London the wires are the property of the Indo-European Telegraph Company. Readers of London daily papers will frequently observe that Indian news is headed "via Teheran." Let them remember that news from India so headed has passed through wires carried, sometimes on iron, sometimes on wooden poles, which are stretched across the mountains, the deserts, through the bazaars, and through the towns of

Persia, for more than 1,100 miles. There are testing stations, about a hundred miles apart, attended by a British or Armenian clerk, whose chief duty it is to correspond with the clerks at the next station on either side, in order to see that no break has occurred in the line. The wires are rarely thrown down or broken by design. But they are sometimes overborne by storms, or overweighed by frozen snow, or ants eat away the wooden poles, and now and then they are broken by Persian marksmen, who, in the practice of rifle shooting, find an inviting mark in the earthenware insulators of the Indo-European Telegraph. When the connection is broken, native horsemen attached to each station are sent out to ride along the line until the point of fracture is reached. As the fracture must be known to two stations, horsemen go out from both and meet where the work of repair is needed. The Persian people have the faults of all half-civilised and oppressively-governed peoples, and the despotic character of their government is encouraged by the nature of the country. The great cities are separated from each other by mountain passes, which in some places are 8,000 feet above the sea-level. There is no condition of life less favourable to concord and civilisation, none more suitable to the vilest despotism than that in which the Persians dwell, divided by mountains into small populations, each one forming an easy prey to the spoiler in the name of authority, or to the robber who is the rival of the Government in the plunder of the population. In the south the ploughman goes to his work with a musket slung at his back and a murderous knife in his girdle. It is easy to speak of the Persians or the Afghans—whom, in the mountainous districts, they greatly resemble—as a nation of liars and assassins. We should regard the facts and the surroundings of human existence with humility, discrimination, and thankfulness, remembering to what a large extent national character is the product of national circumstances. Let us think of these peoples as no worse than ourselves, but as far less happy; as living with no security for property or life; as exposed to robbery, to violence, to torture, and to death, with no sense whatever of power to unite against oppressors or to improve their condition. But the civilisation of mankind is an irresistible progress, and Persia is surely, however slowly, passing onwards to a higher condition of welfare and prosperity. ARTHUR ARNOLD

RECENT POETRY AND VERSE

IN noticing a work of which only a portion has appeared, the reviewer lies to some extent under a disadvantage, since he is compelled to take much for granted as regards the ultimate worth, and consequently his verdict, for good or for evil, based upon the evidence of an instalment, may be nullified by the completion of the book under consideration. It is, however, tolerably safe to pronounce a judgment in the case of such a poem as "Glenaveril, or, The Metamorphoses," a poem in six books, by the Earl of Lytton (John Murray), of which the two first monthly numbers are before us. It is not exactly what most of the author's former admirers might have expected, since there is but little scope, at any rate so far as the work has at present gone, for pictorial description or for the rhapsodies of emotion; but none the less there may be hailed the promise of a very uncommon poem, and one which cannot fail to make its mark. In choosing *ottava rima* as the medium of what is, in the most literal sense, a romance in verse, Lord Lytton has acted wisely, since the easy, fluent metre lends itself more happily than any other to such a recital, grave and gay by turns, in which satire upon existing manners and modes of thought plays no mean part, and which rises at times into bursts of passionate eloquence and feeling, startling in their intensity when contrasted with the more even flow of the main body of the narrative. For the poem possesses the great recommendation of being delightfully easy to read; seldom, if ever, since Byron's days, has a metrical tale of its peculiar nature appeared the stanzas of which went more trippingly, or permitted the reader to grasp with less mental effort the action of the piece—almost dramatic in spirit as it at times becomes. We could wish that the exigencies of rhythm or rhyme had not tempted the author to insist so strongly upon an unwonced accentuation—no other cause can be assigned for the hard close final *a* in such proper names as Agatha and Cordelia; but there is little else calling for censure. So far as the story has yet proceeded, it deals with the career of two youths, both orphans, and both born, under exceptional circumstances, on the same day in a German manse,—these are Ivor Glenaveril, heir to an earldom and fabulous wealth, and Emanuel Muller, posthumous son of a simple country pastor. There can be no harm in adverting to the obvious fact that the children were changed through the stupidity of the temporary nurse, because Lord Lytton, so far from affecting mystery in the matter, almost obtrudes it upon the reader's notice. Out of the Metamorphosis No. 1 will evidently arise much of the future interest of the poem; No. 2 seems likely to be fraught with inconvenience, if not disaster, to both the principal actors,—it consists in a boyish compact to masquerade under each other's names while travelling abroad. The description of the genial old Professor Edelrath (Book 1, p. 18), is one of the best passages of its kind hitherto. Having thus hinted at the general scope of the poem, so far as it can yet be grasped, we may draw attention to portions with which we have been particularly impressed. There can be no question that, up to this, the first book is the more telling; this is owing, in part, to the vigour of the third canto, with its vivid parliamentary studies, and its really splendid burst of patriotic fervour embodied in the appeal to British memories of past glory:

O England, O my Country! Is thy sun
Sunk in a fogbank bred from its own heats?
O land of Nelson, and of Wellington,
The prowess of thine armies and thy fleets
What now attest? Vain victories, soon as won
Repented and renounced—the smouldering streets
Of Alexandria—and the dead that still
Lie unavenged upon Majuba Hill!

Dupe of the Sadducean policy,
That owns no spirit, trusts to future state,
Lives for the hour, and with the hour shall die!
Fortune plays fairly, and doth ne'er checkmate
Nations, or men, without the warning cry
Of "check!" first given—the oft heard too late,
But thou, long since, from east and west hast heard
(O be it not in vain!) that warning word.

O England, O my Country! And hast thou
No nobler creed than ever to forsake
The feeble, fawn upon the strong, bestow
Base blessings on each upstart Power, and shake
A coward's fist at every fallen brow?
Degenerate land, beware! The storm may break
On thee thyself, when skies seem most serene,
And find thee friendless—as thy friends have been!

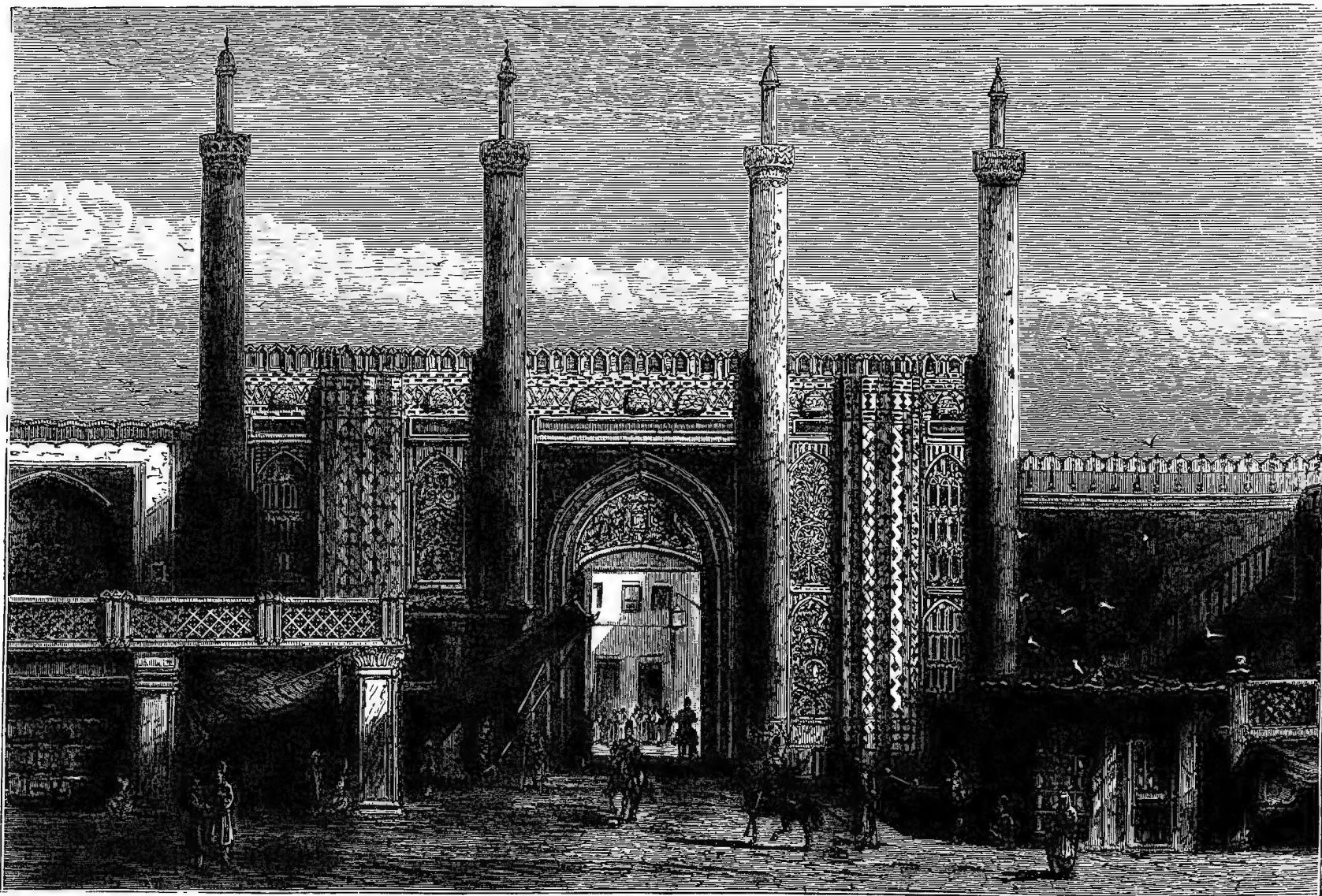
Of the parliamentary portraits, to which reference has been made, it is impossible to say more than that they are as incisive as they are graphic, though Lord Lytton's views will not, of course, meet with the approval of all. As a quiet contrast take such a stanza as that (Book 1, p. 20), beginning "And yet it lasts," on the force of love; but the author is, perhaps, too pessimistic in his musings on earthly happiness further on. The description of Stahl's shipwreck must be pronounced a failure, as it was almost inevitable that it should be; it is not without merit, but what could bear comparison, which cannot be avoided, with the shipwreck in "Don Juan?" We shall look eagerly for the continuation of the poem, and still more for its conclusion, since we are particularly curious to know if Emanuel escape the fatal inheritance of the Earls of Glenaveril.



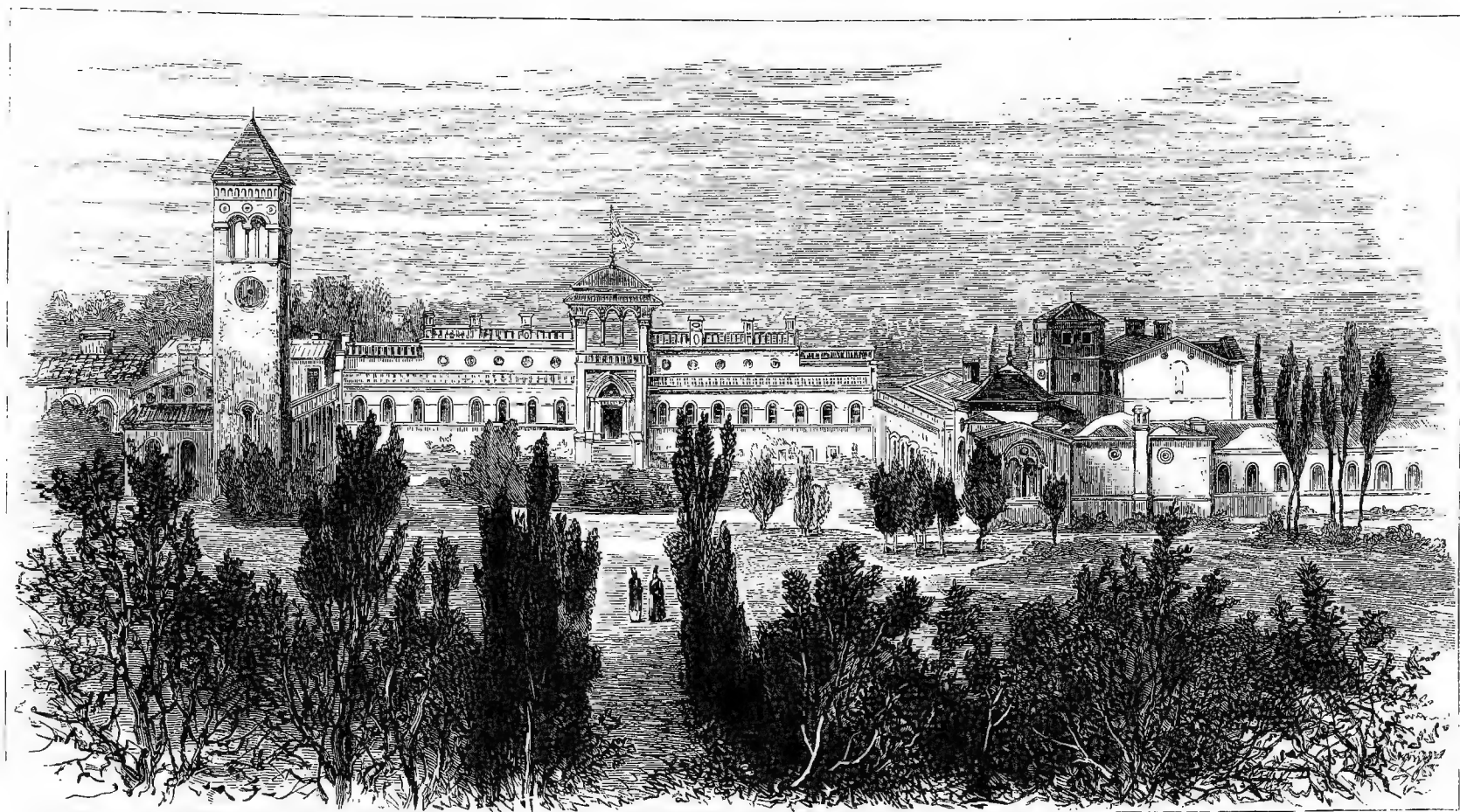
MOUZAFFER-ED-DIN, SECOND SON OF THE SHAH, AND HEIR PRESUMPTIVE



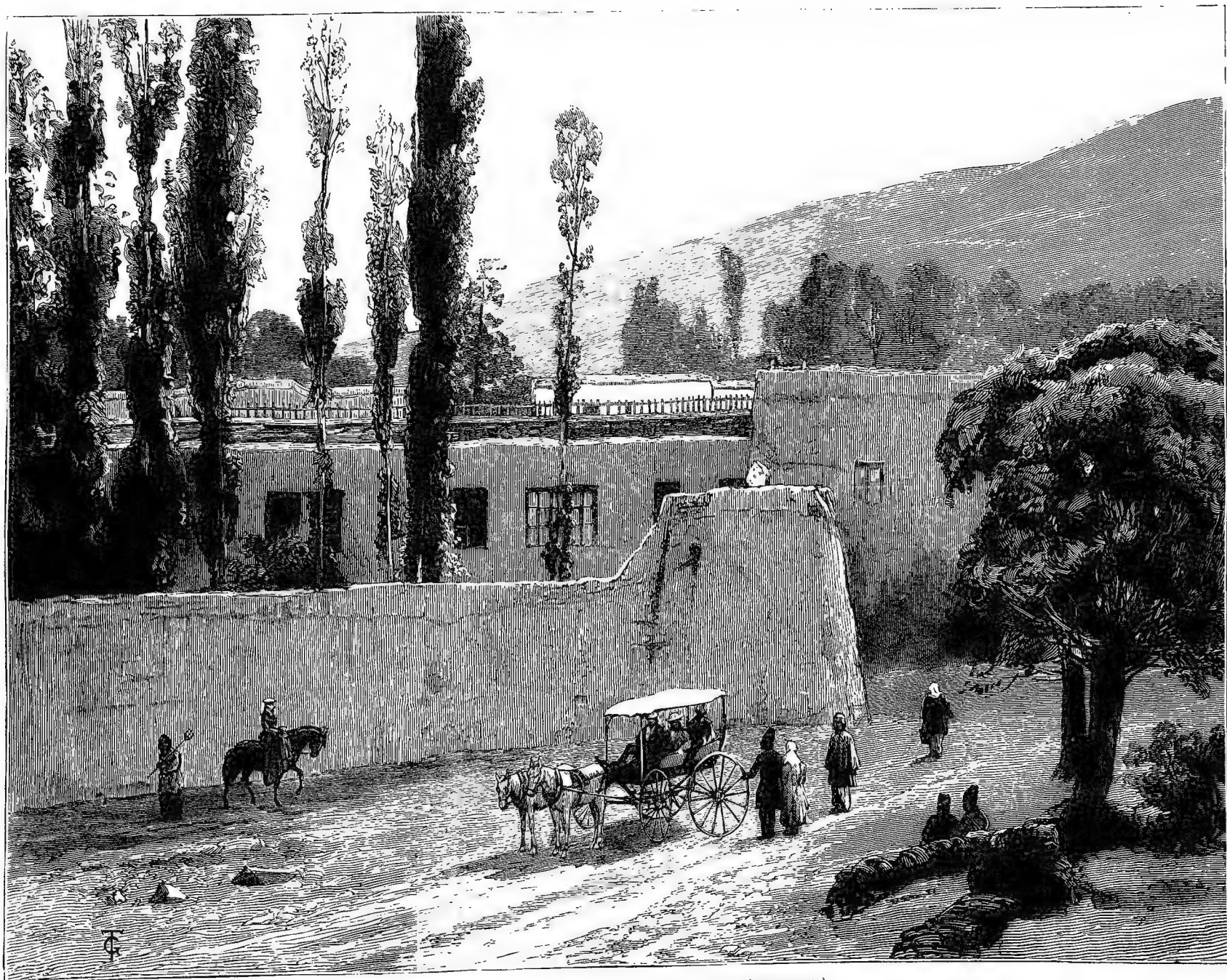
MAZ'UD MIRZA, GIL-I-SULTAN, ELDEST SON OF THE SHAH, GOVERNOR OF ISFAHAN



ONE OF THE CITY GATES, TEHERAN



THE ENGLISH LEGATION, TEHERAN



MOUNT SEIR, MISSIONARY SUMMER RESIDENCE (OOROMIAH)

(Continued from page 560).

"You shall do it without the net," the ring-master shouted, flinging down his whip and flying to unfasten the cords which held it in place.

As the boy rolled down at his feet he kicked him aside, but the next instant he had measured his length upon the ground, and lay biting the filthy and trampled saw-dust of the ring.

"No, by Jove, that he does not, you infernal coward," shouted a voice in his ears. "As I live, you shall have a taste of your own treatment. Get up!"

As the bully regained his feet the thong of his own whip whizzed through the air and caught him neatly in a double circle round the legs. Ay, not only round the legs, but fell again and again, in sharp cutting strokes, picking out deftly here and there every soft point of him, until pretty nearly every inch of his brawny body had paid the dearest penalty of his cowardice.

At last he fell writhing to the ground again, shrieking, groaning, swearing, cursing, and vowing vengeance on the wretched little acrobat's avenger.

The new-comer stayed his arm, and drew the long white thong through his gloved left-hand, as if it had done good service, and he was grateful to it.

A long, lithe, handsome fellow he was—soldier all over him—well-set up and smart; neatly and plainly dressed, with no sign of ornament about him but a little pin of lapis-lazuli in his white cotton cravat and a couple of diamond rings on the strong, bare, right hand, which held the stock of the whip. He was as cool as ice, too, and surveyed the writhing, spluttering bully on the ground with infinite amusement in his steady blue eyes, as blue as those of the astonished little acrobat beside the ladder, who kept dashing his tears away, and caught his still sobbing breath, as he gazed with awe and reverence on "the swell wot had walloped Mr. Frisco"—the great and mighty Mr. Frisco, who, to his poor, benighted little mind, was the very embodiment of strength and power.

He knew that "the swell" in question was Captain Ferrers of the Scarlet Lancers, then lying in Idlemminster Barracks; he knew him quite well, for the officers had often patronised the circus during the few weeks the tent had been pitched in the city, and once Captain Ferrers had tipped him half-a-crown for an especially difficult feat he had performed on a bespeak night for the officers of the regiment.

It was true that Mr. Frisco had promptly taken the half-crown from him, but, all the same, that fact notwithstanding, the memory of the giver had dwelt lovingly ever since in his heart.

And behold! There was his benefactor quietly and caressingly drawing Mr. Frisco's white thong through his fingers, and smiling down upon that gentleman's writhing and quivering form, in a way which would have made the lad laugh out loud, if he had dared to do it.

He wondered what "the swell from the barracks" would do next? And presently he saw and heard.

"Here, stop that row," he said, authoritatively.

The lad rubbed his bruises and fairly chuckled; the ring-master continued his writhing and groaning, throwing in an oath here and there, by way of a little variation.

"Do you hear?" said Ferrers, raising his voice, "or do you want another taste of this? Get up!"

Very slowly and unwillingly the ring-master rose from the sawdust-laid ground, driven to it by the significant spread of the soldier's strong right arm.

"Are you this boy's father?" Ferrers demanded, curtly.

"No."

"Where is his father?"

"He's dead."

"And his mother?"

"She's dead too!"

"Ah!—and who looks after him?"

"I do" (very unwillingly).

"Oh! you do? Ah! Nice way you've got of doing it! Well, if you want him back again you can apply to the magistrates, and, mean time, I shall give the police orders to look after you at once. Come along, my lad."

"He's my apprentice—he's bound to me," the ring-master put in sullenly, as the boy crept round to his new friend and protector's side. At the same time he edged away from the reach of Ferrers' arm. "He has cost me pounds and pounds, and—"

"Yes. You can tell all that to the magistrates, you know," said the soldier, blandly. "By the way, have you any papers to show? Because, if you have, the magistrates will be glad to see them also. However, here is my card—though you know me well enough without it."

He made a gesture to the boy to go before him, and went out of the tent, still carrying the whip in his hand. Frisco shook his fist at his retreating figure, and growled out an oath or two, not loud—he was too fearful of rousing the lion again for that—but very deep.

There were generally a few loungers and ne'er-do-weels hanging about the circus tent, but not one of them had thought of going within to inquire into the cause of the shrieks and screams which all of them had heard quite as plainly as Captain Ferrers had done. They were accustomed to them—at least, such as belonged to the company were; it was only one of the youngsters getting an extra licking, and if Frisco was a bit hard on them, why, doubtless, Frisco had plenty of provocation. Anyway, it was no business of any one else's, and Frisco was a dangerous customer to interfere with.

Now, when the lad, followed by Ferrers, emerged from the tent, there were a dozen or so of them lounging against the railing, which served for entrance and advertisement board alike. They saw that the lad had been in for it again—he always did seem to be in for it, poor little toad—they fancied it must be, half of it, through sheer obstinacy, for he was an uncommonly clever lad at certain things, of which the snake performance was one.

One or two of the circus troupe looked up in rough pity, which was, however, quickly checked by the sight of the big soldier—well known to all of them—who came just behind him, carrying Frisco's better known whip in his hand. Hollo! they wondered what was up now, and their wonder was certainly not decreased when Captain Ferrers hailed a passing cab, bade the boy get in, entered it himself, and was driven away in the direction of the barracks.

"That was Captaining Ferrers," said one, "and he had Frisco's whip in his hand."

"Been a-leathering o' Frisco, I should think," suggested another, but without the wildest idea that his words, uttered in jest, were as Gospel truth.

"Ere he is to speak for 'isself, I'll ask 'im," laughed a third, who chanced to be too big to stand in any awe of the ringmaster. "'Ello, Frisco," he remarked lightly, "as the swell from the barracks been a-leathering of yer?"

Frisco muttered something quite unintelligible, and passed on, leaving the little group staring after him in profoundest surprise.

"You've 'it the right nail on the 'ead this time, old boy," exclaimed one at last, addressing the big young man who was not afraid of Frisco.

"Well, I'm blowed," said the big young man, blankly.

II.

THE little acrobat, in his worn and shabby tights, when Captain Ferrers told him to get into the cab, seated himself meekly and with fear and trembling, though with now and then a glance of passionate

admiration and reverence at his deliverer on the opposite seat to him. He hardly knew what to think of him—certainly as something scarcely human, for humanity of Ferrers' type had never before dawned upon the, till now, changeless horizon of his sad life. He had never heard of God or of Heaven, except in such ways as did not give him any idea of their blessed goodness and peace, he had never heard of the angels at all, or perhaps he might have likened Ferrers to one of them; but as it was, he simply in his unformed and ignorant mind thought of how he should like to be in a circus of which "the swell was boss."

The soldier guessed something of what was passing through his mind.

"Are you cold?" he asked in his kindly voice, the voice which had brought comfort to many and many an aching and weary heart. The boy nodded. "Aye, sir," and shivered.

"Well, never mind, my lad, you shall be warm by and by. Oh! what's your name?"

"They call me Houp-La," the boy replied.

"Houp-La, ah! A very likely name for you. But what is your real name?"

"Tom Snow," hesitatingly, "Leastways, that was wot old Mrs. Wilson used to tell me my name was."

"And who is Mrs. Wilson?"

"She's dead. She was the lady wot kept the wardrobes."

Involuntarily the soldier's lips relaxed into a smile, and the boy struck in eagerly.

"She was werry good to me, was old Mrs. Wilson. She was a werry kind lady. Sometimes she used to give me my tea."

"And how long has she been dead?"

"Oh, a long time. I was a little chap then."

Ferrers smiled again. "You're not a very big one now, my boy. How old are you?"

"Twelve. Going on thirteen, sir."

"Ah!" Then, after a pause, "Can you read?"

The brown head was vigorously shaken, and the blue eyes stared widely at the question.

"Or write?"

The head was shaken again. "No; but I can do the snake-trick and the wriggling-dodge—they're both werry difficult," eagerly.

Ferrers laughed. "Yes, I know. I've seen you do them both. Now here we are," as the cab stopped at the door of the officers' quarters. "Come with me."

There were several officers, some in uniform, and some in plain clothes, standing about the doorway, who stared in surprise as Ferrers, followed by the little acrobat, alighted from the cab.

"Why, Bootles," cried one of them, "what are you up to now?"

"At it again?" asked another.

"Yes, at it again. I'll tell you all about it by and by," said Bootles good-naturedly, and disappeared with his strange companion.

"Why, it was young Houp-La from the circus," exclaimed Lucy. "I'm going after him—er—to see what it means."

He found the favourite of the regiment, which Bootles was to every man, from commanding officer down to the last-joined subaltern and most lately-enlisted recruit, sitting in a big chair before the fire watching the boy, who was crouched all of a heap on the bear-skin rug, luxuriating in the heat and warm light of the bright flames which blazed half-way up the chimney.

Bootles looked up. "Ah, is that you, Lucy? Come in."

Lucy closed the door, and pushed the easiest chair he could find up to the fireside.

"Bootles," he said solemnly, "pwway, are you going to establish a Foundling—er—Hospital? Be-cause, if you are—you had—er—better take my advice and make its head-quarters at Ferrers Court wrrather than in Idlemminster Bawracks."

Bootles laughed outright.

"You mean young Houp-La, there. Oh, he's all right; he's going under Terry's care. Don't trouble about him; he'll be in nobody's way, and Terry has been asking for extra help ever so long."

"Where did you pick him up?" asked Lucy.

"Down at the circus. That brute Frisco was teaching him a new trapeze trick, with the aid of that," pointing to the long white whip set up against the dressing-table; "and I stopped him and brought young Houp-La away. That's all."

"Of course," Lucy murmured. "It goes without saying. And—er—how did the elegant Mr. Frisco come off?"

"He walloped 'im," put in young Houp-La, jerking his thumb towards Bootles, a whole world of delight shining in his bright and intelligent eyes.

"Ah! walloped him, did he?" repeated Lucy with interest; "and what did Mr. Frisco say to that?"

"Owled," answered the boy tersely, holding both his hands to the warmth of the fire. He had learnt one lesson, this little circus waif, and had learnt it thoroughly during the twelve hard years of his life, and that was to make a few words go a very long way. Both his hearers laughed, and then Lucy asked Bootles how it was that he had chanced to be in the circus at that time of day?

"Oh, I was going down to the club, and I happened to hear young Houp-La screaming as I passed. That was all about it," carelessly. "After all it is a very simple matter. He will be under Terry's charge—go to school, and make himself useful."

"I'm to be among the 'orses," explained the boy, suddenly finding his tongue, and turning his blazing eyes upon Lucy; "and I'm to have top-boots and a tall 'at, like Mr. Frisco, and go out with the kerridge. And, my word, it were good to see 'im this 'afternoon. 'E come in, and 'e see wot 'e were up to, and when 'e 'it out at me, the capt'ing, 'e 'its out at 'im, and 'e sends 'im flying down in the saw-dust—and then"—excitedly—"e says, says 'e, 'Get up!' and 'e 'ad to get up, and then the Capt'ing 'e give 'im proper. I never see such a walloping! Mr. Frisco, 'e won't do no double somerset to night—'e won't. And then"—getting on to his feet, and standing a small skinny figure, looking smaller than he really was by reason of the shabby old tights, worn and torn, with here and there a spangle still clinging to them—"and then, Mr. Frisco, 'e drops down at last, and 'e lies a-cussing and a-swearing like hurroar, and the Capt'ing 'e says, 'D'ye want some more o' this? Stop that 'ere row,' he says. 'D'ye 'ear?' I never see nothink so good afore," fairly chuckling. "With 'is own whip too—that was the best of it."

"It does cut," continued young Houp-La, nodding at the white thong. "I know it well." Then his poor, pinched little face brightened up into positive radiance. "But the Capt'ing ain't never going to let me go back to 'im—never no more."

"Here is Terry. Now you shall go along with him and have some dinner and a tub and some warm clothes. And mind, you're not to go outside the barrack gates. Do you hear?"

"Yes, sir,"—then added earnestly, and looking his new master straight in the face—"Not if I was to swing for it."

Bootles laughed, but stayed the lad a moment before Terry took him away.

"Look here, my boy. Do you know what a lie is?"

"Yes, sir. I do."

"Well, I want you to remember this. That whatever happens to you, whatever trouble you may get into, you must never tell a lie by way of trying to save yourself. Lies always are found out sooner or later, and they never do any good at all to any one—never."

There was a moment's silence. Then the poor, miserable little

waif fell down at Bootles' feet, and flung his arms round his knees.

"I'll never do nothing wot'll vex you," he cried, sobbing wildly. "I never will—not never—no, not if I was to swing for it."

"There, there, there!" said Bootles, patting the boy's brown head, that he might check this sudden outburst of passionate gratitude. "Now go along with Terry, and mind you do what he bids you. There, go along."

It occurred to both the officers at the same moment that he was by no means an ill-looking boy. True, he was undersized and meagre, and his face was pinched and white, the lips very tight and drawn. But, though his face was tear-stained and the blue eyes blurred with violent weeping, he was not dirty. In fact, his nightly performances prevented any possibility of that, and he had always been considered one of the best-looking boys in the troupe.

"Poor little chap!" said Bootles, as the door closed behind the groom and the boy. "I'm glad I happened to be passing just then."

"Vewry lucky for him," murmured Lucy. "His fortune's made."

Bootles laughed. "Oh, nonsense! I've no doubt he will turn out a very smart groom; and, as I said just now, Terry has been needing help badly for a long time."

He then told Lucy all the details of the scene he had witnessed—how Frisco had sent the lad up the ladder twice, when it was evidently impossible he could perform the feat—how he had threatened to make him try it without the netting spread for protection below, and had even gone so far as to begin to undo the ropes which held it in place. Finally, how he had knocked him down, and then made him get up and take a regular sound hiding, just by way of letting him know what the cut of that particular whip was like.

"But I let the brute off too easily," Bootles wound up, regretfully. "I almost wish I had given him a little more."

"I don't suppose he does," laughed Lucy, rising. "Well, I must be off."

III.

IT was surprising how soon young Houp-La, or Tom Snow, as he soon came to be called, settled down into his new life. He took it as a young duck takes to water. Within a week he was wearing the darling ambition of his heart—that is, top-boots and a tall 'at, with a cockade—and had achieved as smart a salute and "yes-sir" as any groom in the regiment. Bootles declared he was the sharpest-witted boy he had ever known, at which, of course, neither Bootles nor any one else wondered when his training was taken into consideration.

He was popular, too, with everybody, high and low. He worked hard at his lessons—he would do anything to please Terry—and he adored Bootles. All his master's belongings were sacred in his eyes, and his orders once given were as unalterable as the laws of the Medes and Persians. In Tom's eyes there was no officer in the regiment—the regiment! nay, in the whole of the service—whom he would admit to be as strong or as clever, as handsome or as rich, as his master; not one who could ride, or drive, or shoot, or do any mortal thing with the same degree of excellence to which the Capt'n attained. Yes, he had very early dropped the "Capt'ing," and now clipped the word as short as any soldier in the barracks. In fact, in Tom's eyes, Bootles, like the king, could do no wrong.

The winter months wore away, and by-and-bye the Scarlet Lancers were moved from Idlemminster to Aldershot, when Tom numbered among his experiences a different kind of march to those which he had shared with the travelling waggons of the circus, for his master chose him to accompany Terry with his second charger, partly because he was an unusually light-weight, and partly because he wanted to keep him under his own eye.

By that time Tom was thoroughly *au fait* of all the ins and outs of barrack life, had learned to speak very much better than when Ferrers had rescued him out of Frisco's cruel hands; could already read a page fairly well, if the words were not too long, and could write his own name legibly by dint of sprawling his left leg well out and lolling some two inches of his tongue out of the mouth which was not nearly so pinched and tight as it had been aforetime.

"Ah! he's all very smart and that just now," said Hartog one day to Bootles; "but wait a few months until the change has had time to work. He'll get fat, and then where will your nice smart lad be? Simply not worth his salt."

But Tom never did get fat, not even plump. He ate well and heartily, but though his lips grew less tight and his blue eyes rather less anxious and bright—less unnaturally bright, I should say—he never came to be anything but a skinny slip of a lad, with a pinched, pale face and a deadly sharp tongue, and he did not seem to grow at all. No one was sorry for that. Neither Bootles nor Terry wished him any taller or heavier. The lad himself boasted of his small size and weight. He had no further ambitions—he had, in fact, reached the summit of his hopes and desires. Captain Ferrers needed a light-weight about his horses, and very often a sharp groom about himself. Tom supplied both needs to a nicety. He had no desire to grow into a man, because he was perfectly happy as Captain Ferrers' boy. He had known rough weather, and now that he had got into a port which seemed only suited for small craft he was not anxious to grow into a three-decker.

Thus more than two years passed away, and many changes came about in the Scarlet Lancers, such changes as do come about in a regiment during so long a space of time. A very graceful poet sings touchingly and tenderly upon that theme—

All are scattered now, and fled;
Some are married, some are dead.

It was true of the Scarlet Lancers, as of the circle of life—and among the married ones was Bootles!

But the tale of Bootles' love and marriage has been told already in the story called "Bootles' Baby." It is enough to say here that he married the widow of a brother-officer, a lady who had one little child, whom, for other reasons than for the mother's sake, Bootles loved as his own flesh. But though he married he did not leave the Service; he was, in fact, too thoroughly and really at heart a soldier to entertain that idea for a moment, and his wife, Mrs. Bootles, as all the Scarlet Lancers called her, was more than content to do whatever pleased her good and handsome husband best.

Lucy was still in the regiment; in command of a troop now, but otherwise unchanged. The same soft speech, the same gentlemanly manners, the same kind heart—not married, but waiting, as he always said from the first he should wait, for Ferrers' son, "Mignon." Terry was still Captain Ferrers' head groom, and Tom Snow had positively not grown an inch.

And then there arose throughout the length and breadth of the civilised world rumours that affairs were what the young subalterns in the Scarlet Lancers called, "Uncommonly groggy in the East," and very soon, from being thus lightly and carelessly termed "very groggy," affairs in the East began to assume a serious aspect, indeed, so serious, in truth, that they soon resolved themselves into orders for that regiment to hold itself in readiness for active service.

Next came the news of the bombardment of Alexandria, and then the Scarlet Lancers got their final orders, and the whole regiment was in a state of exultation and delight.

It is true that down in the very lowest depths of their hearts there lay many an anxious thought and care for those who must be left behind; many a doubt if the glory which might come was worth all the bloodshed and misery which it must cost; but on the surface

the bearing of each and all was fearless and gay; hope rose uppermost, and cost was set aside as a thing of naught.

There was a vast amount of chaff over the first appearance of the new uniforms—the serge tunics, with their heavily-wadded spine protectors; the rough boots, with their ample leg bandages, and all the other paraphernalia ingeniously contrived to ward off the ill-effects of the treacherous Egyptian climate.

Lucy expressed himself as most highly delighted with his great goggle spectacles, and walked about the barrack-square wearing them for hours after they came into his possession—by way, he said, of getting used to the feeling of them.

And then came the last awful morning, a morning dull and grey, with drizzling mist and rain, the Scarlet Lancers sailed away to the mockingly gay strains of "The Girl I Leave Behind Me,"—some to win honour and glory, indeed, but all to run the risk of coming home again maimed and shattered, or, perhaps, when the war should be all over, to lie, the very flower of a great nation, rotting in Egyptian soil.

(To be continued.)



THE month of roses has again come round, and the London season is at its height, whilst the Parisians are already migrating to the seashore, or the springs, as fashion may dictate. Our notes are so voluminous that we must be content with a glance at this, and a word on that, without entering too fully into details.

The newest materials for washing costumes are: Sanglier cloth, a cool and light cotton fabric, French zephyr, chintz llamas, racquet cloth, fancy canvas, and plantain canvas. Embroidered lawn is very fashionable; cream or pale grey ground, with handsome floral designs, either in white or the colours of the flowers represented, are very pretty. For example, on a grey ground, bouquets and single sprays of poppies and ripe corn, on a stone ground corn flowers, and ivy or ferns.

For very young girls, French zephyr or Java cotton make very pretty morning costumes, with gathered plain skirts, some half-dozen tucks above the hem, gathered or smocked, full bodice, and a wide Indian red, dark blue, or gold-coloured soft silk sash, tied at the back. Young people, in the intermediate stage between girlhood and childhood, will be charmed with these easy and *sans gêne* costumes. For girls of a more advanced age, washing dresses are generally made with double skirts, sometimes with plain hems, and put into the waist in fine gathers; but this style looks formal and stiff, therefore it is well to add a draped apron-tunic to break the lines, or to open a side seam to within a quarter of a yard of the waist, and to draw it back sufficiently to show a group of small flounces, or killings; to bind the opening with a band of sateen or washing silk, about four inches wide, to be carried round the hems of the two skirts. The bodice is made slightly full, and fastened at the waist with a Swiss band. Washing materials should never be made to fit the figure tight, as they will invariably shrink or stretch the first time they are washed.

For country and seaside wear, dark blue linen, trimmed with Indian red twill, or stone-coloured beige trimmed with blue or brown sateen, make very durable costumes. A very stylish walking dress may be made of blue-grey highly-glazed linen or cashmere, trimmed with Indian red silk. Plain skirt, over which is a full tunic, arranged in long pleats in the front, and full drapery at the back, opened at the left side to show broad bands of the silk on the linen underskirt, about six inches deep at the hem, and arranged in equal distances nearly to the waist; the front of the tunic opening faced with the silk, the other side lined, but *not* turned back. The jacket, made with a lasque, opens to show a red silk vest at the waist, and is closed at the throat with a collar. This costume may be made in silk and velvet, or cashmere and silk, in any two contrasting colours: it looks particularly well in cream cashmere and red; pink, blue, or black velvet.

We recently saw some remarkably stylish yachting costumes at one of the speciality-firms. Only a very hardy "Marine" (if we may coin a female title) should venture to don so cool a costume as that which was composed of white linen and blue dungaree; the two colours were well combined in the pleated skirt; the loose shirt front was gracefully draped by skilful hands; the bodice and vest were of the two colours. It is well known that linen very soon becomes damp from perspiration when the wearer has been exerting him or herself and pauses to rest—a cold chill, too often followed by rheumatism, is the result: hence this dainty costume should only be worn for a few hours in the middle of the day. Far more healthy, both for tennis and boating, was a picturesque costume of cream-coloured flannelette, made with a plain full skirt, the only ornament being some half-a-dozen tucks above the hem, and a loose cream bodice with a turned-back collar, over which was a very jaunty little jacket, with a loose front and a tight-fitting back, either in striped flannel or of cream-colour, with collar and cuffs richly embroidered in gold, or in the colours worn by the club of which the wearer is a member.

Fawn, stone, mushroom, brown, and many shades which have no precise name are worn in beige and a new material called Afghan cloth, which is delicately soft. Many complexions cannot bear these trying shades; for them the difficulty is easily got over by combining with it a bright-coloured vest of red or blue velvet, or corded silk, with high collar and cuffs to match.

There is quite a rage for jackets of every description, from the very trim tailor-made cloth for walking to the fanciful little jackets of the Figaro type, which makes such a stylish addition to a black lace or grenadine costume; one of the prettiest novelties of the season is a silk crochet jacket, with a jet bead in each stitch; this garment is very flexible, and fits any figure well. Beads of every description are used more profusely than ever this season; they are the leading ornaments for dresses, jackets, and bonnets and hats. Very heavily beaded collarettes have been much worn, but will be found too heating for summer wear.

Lace shares the honour with beads, whether in black, ficelle, cream, or pure white, outlined in gold or silver or minute beads; painted lace has been in favour but will not last long, as it is so easily done by indifferent amateur artists, who put on the colours too strong, and make the material stiff. In our opinion it is a pity to tamper with real lace, which has an intrinsic beauty of its own. We were positively shocked the other day by hearing a lady boast that she had painted a magnificent flounce of real *point de Venise*, and that it "looked very nice."

For woollen materials yak lace is much used, sometimes dyed to match the costume on which it is placed, at others in self colours, black or white. Lace dresses are much worn over colours, for day as well as evening costumes.

Some very attractive costumes, prepared in Paris for Chantilly and other coming races and *fêtes*, are worthy of mention. One was of steel grey vigogne and blue velvet; a cascade of velvet opening over a plastron of vigogne; petticoat with white *revers* of velvet round each pleat of the skirt. A very elegant costume was of bronze green poplin trimmed with lace to match in colour, as did the bonnet, which was made entirely of beads mounted on wire, trimmed with satin bows.—Mantles are

very small, but fussily trimmed with goffered lace, or heavily outlined with bead embroidery; they are sometimes trimmed at the throat and round the skirts with sequins; at others, with a deep flounce of lace at the back, with loops and ends of wide watered silk or moire ribbon. Cashmere *bouclé* is one of the newest materials for summer wear. Black Spanish lace mantles are very light, and are quite a relief after the weighty beaded mantles. A Spanish lace mantilla is a very useful addition to the repertoire of our wardrobe; it makes a very graceful wrap, and can be draped in a variety of ways on the front of a dress. *Après* of lace, we may mention that the latest revival is bonnets made of that very pretty material. It is sometimes mounted on gold wire, slightly raised in the front, and on one side nestles a bouquet of moss roses, the same flowers being under the brim. Fruit is again very popular for trimming hats and bonnets, combined with light straws and grasses. A Parisian house has introduced a new material for making these fruits, which is indestructible; it makes them look so natural that it is quite tantalising to sit behind these peaches, nectarines, and plums with the natural bloom upon them imitated to perfection. As to the shapes most worn for bonnets, they are not nearly so exaggerated in height as they were last month. The Princess of Wales set her face firmly against those grotesque bonnets which appeared in the fashion plates of last month, and, in fact, were rarely to be seen on the head of a woman of taste and refinement: the natural result was their speedy disappearance. Young girls, as a rule, prefer hats without strings, or coquettish little bonnets of lace, ribbon, and tulle, which look as though they had been blown together. Into the elaborate structures worn by young and old matrons enter gold and silver, lace, beads, and wheatears, flowers, and feathers of a light description, such as marabouts tipped with silver or gold. Beige-coloured lace is much worn for bonnets; it serves as a good background for golden-tinted fruits and their dark green foliage, but it should not be allowed to come close to the face, as no complexion will bear it; a band of velvet, or a puffing of gauze or satin of the colour which best suits the wearer, should be arranged on the hair.

Ball and evening toilettes are very charming. Black lace and satin are much worn by married women; but they compensate for this sombre hue by exquisitely embroidered tabliers. A lovely dinner dress was recently made of mole-grey plush, with a tablier of moonlight-blue satin, embroidered in pink geraniums raised in high relief; coiffure of geraniums and diamonds.

Another very beautiful costume was of cream-white velvet, with a long train lined with rose-pink satin, tablier of pink brocade, a bold design of pomegranates, outlined with seed pearls and gold thread; the bodice was cut very low in points, back and front, and filled up with fine puffs of tulle.

Young *débutantes* always wear white, relieved by a few flowers and plenty of ribbon bows; *gaze de soie* is very light and fairly durable. The skirts are made with simple hems, three or more are worn; when required for special festivities, very effective dresses are made of tulle, with silver spangles and single rose leaves dotted all over the upper skirt, or fringes of lilies of the valley, daisies, or buttercups on each skirt, with a narrow heading to match. When the wearer is very slender, a bodice of tulle, with a wide Swiss band, or what used to be called an "opera bodice," of pale green for the lilies, pink for the daisies, and yellow for the buttercups may be worn.



Now that we may at any moment need a great many more soldiers than we can reckon on from the United Kingdom, Major A. B. Ellis prefaces his "History of the 1st West India Regiment" (Chapman and Hall) with the timely question: "Why not look to the West Indies?" During the Crimean War we were glad to get Germans, Italians, foreigners of all kinds. Here are in our own territories men whose forefathers did admirable work, and who are themselves ready to do it again. Besides detailing carefully and minutely the campaigns in which his regiment took part, some of them glorious, like the capture of Martinique and Guadeloupe; others, like the expedition to New Orleans in 1814, showing that dogged endurance which we sometimes claim as exclusively British; Major Ellis, in his introduction, pays a not undeserved tribute to the excellent qualities of the negro soldier. He does not drink; he is seldom insubordinate; and that he always remains an execrably bad shot, despite any amount of training, is scarcely a fault when "his favourite weapon is the bayonet, and his chief anxiety is to close with his enemy." Above all, he is cheap. The pay is lower; and on occasion (as was proved in the Ashanti war, though the fact did not come out as clearly as it should have done either in Lord Wolseley's despatches or in "Our Own Correspondent's" letters) he can march and fight very well on half-rations. For service in India negroes seem the very thing; they are sure not to fraternise with the natives. By and by, unless we first lose our Colonial Empire, we shall practically recognise the wisdom of the Romans, who garrisoned each province with troops from a distance. All we have to do in enlisting negroes is to beware of Sierra Leone men; they are mostly descendants of the debased, good-for-nothing Eboes of the Niger Delta. Major Ellis, in writing a very interesting history, has made a really valuable suggestion.

Mr. H. Dorgeel may well have been struck with "the rich German life flourishing in the English metropolis." He followed its fortunes in the *Fahrbuch der Deutschen in England*, of which "The Germans in England" ("Sun" Publishing Company, Sun Street, Finsbury) is an epitome. Few of us know that the Cannon Street Station covers the site of the German fortress-factory of the Steelyard, and that thirty years ago the three Hanse towns got 72,500*l.* for the ground. A fortress was indeed needed, when sometimes not the royal jewels only, but the crown itself was held in pledge. Mr. Dorgeel's picture of Edward III. begging a loan is not gratifying to English pride. The Germans (well backed up from home) drove such hard bargains, that His Majesty must have really regretted the squeezable Jews. One wonders what would have happened had the crown gone to the bottom on its way to and from Cologne? By Tudor times the Steelyard merchants had ceased to be a power; under Elizabeth they tried a fall with the English traders, and were worsted. One naturally turns to Mr. Dorgeel's chapter on "The German Influx into England." There are 3,000 waiters, 15,000 clerks, 5,000 female servants, and so on; and yet, he says, "the bees go to America, the drones to England." The real drones have been a heavy tax on German merchants, one of whom actually spent 8,000*l.* a year in alms to his brethren. At the same time there are "white slaves," such as the German tailors in the East End, and the London Germans who (as if they were mere kanakas), are decoyed on shipboard, and sent as soldiers to Peru. Mr. Dorgeel strongly discourages immigration to England; to Germans of both sexes it is only too likely to bring, not merely disappointment, but ruin.

In Countess Cowper's "Help at Hand" (Wells Gardner) we are told what to do in accidents and illness; how to act when an artery is cut, or a limb broken, or any one is poisoned, or suffocated, &c. The little work, compiled from notes made during two courses of Ambulance Lectures, and supplemented from Surgeon-Major Shepherd's Handbook, is very practical, because so very simple.

Mr. Cates, though a host in himself, would not profess to stand against the army of contributors to the "Dictionary of National Biography." His book is like one of the old Dictionaries vastly improved. Mr. Leslie Stephen's work is as different from them as Smith's "Dictionary of Antiquities" is from Lemprière. Still, Mr. Cates has one great advantage. He is first in the field. His third edition was brought down to the end of 1880, and now "The Supplement to the Third Edition of Cates's Biographical Dictionary" (Longmans) comes up almost to the date of publication, "several notices having been added while it was passing through the press." Another advantage is that Mr. Cates gives us foreigners as well as Englishmen; this supplement, for instance, contains "Lepsius" and "Littre." The notices, as far as we have gone through them, are uniformly well done.

Everybody must be anxious to know something about the Salvation Army. Everybody therefore should read "A Cradle of Empire" (Salvation Army Book Stores, Paternoster Square). It describes the Clapton training homes, the selling of *War Cry*, visiting in Seven Dials—in fact, the whole work of officers, male and female, in England and the United States. In the States the Army has now and then been even worse treated than among ourselves; and, though our climate is trying at times, it is paradise compared with a New England winter. How lads could face that winter, sleeping without fire or bedding in a public hall, one cannot understand. The style of work, and the bold mixture of sexes, remind us of the Scotch missionaries, who had their male and female convents side by side, if not under the same roof. The book deserves careful study. The writer is an enthusiast of course, but he is a great deal more than that. The only breath of complaint is about the treatment of the Army in Ireland, not by the people, but by the police, who have a summary and indiscriminating way of dispersing crowds with the bayonet.

In Rev. E. N. Dumbleton's "Forms of Prayer to Accompany Sermons in Churches and Mission-Rooms" (Wells Gardner) we are only sorry that the numbers are not given of the very well selected psalms. Otherwise we cannot praise too highly a book which meets a recognised want. We do want more elastic services; and Mr. Dumbleton gives very good hints about constructing them.

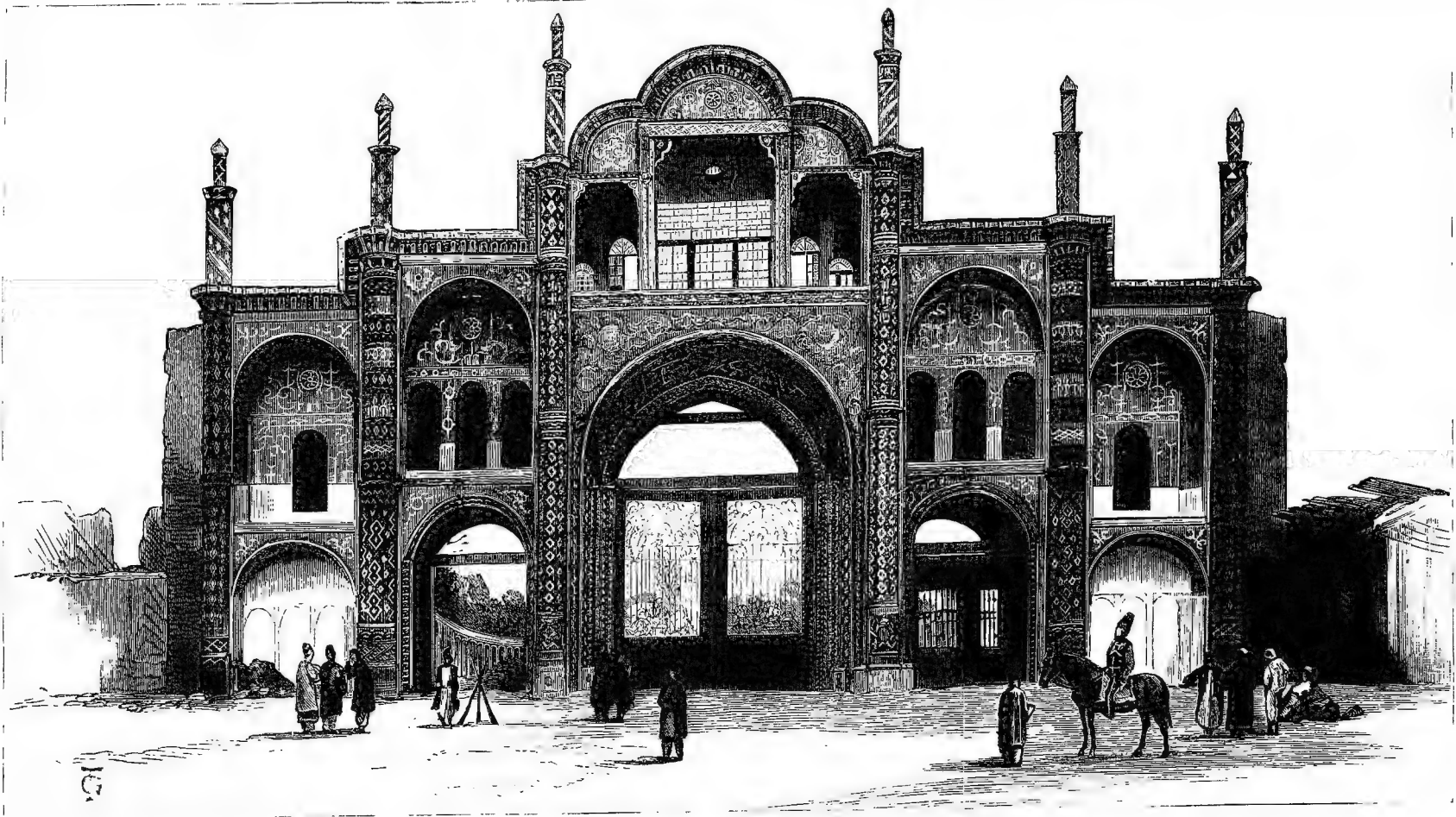
It is true that "half the delicious calves' foot jelly in the world is made of old parchment and leather clippings," but it does not therefore follow that "slugs are no worse than oysters." Lobsters are no doubt among the foulest feeders in this terraqueous globe, caterpillars are dainty in the extreme; but nevertheless we shall need some education before we can welcome, as Mr. Vincent Holt does, "a pretty caterpillar" as a *bonne bouche* in our brocoli. No doubt many of us ate "broth of abominable things" at the Chinese dinner in the Healtheries, and pronounced it excellent. No doubt, too, the Law to which we appeal as to marriage with our sisters-in-law permits us to eat not the locust only and the grasshopper, but "the beetle after his kind." But Mr. Holt must remember that man's privilege is inconsistency; and, despite "Why Not Eat insects?" (Field and Tuer), "our masses" will probably go on eating the fragrant winkle and eschewing its brother the snail. Mr. Holt, like other reformers, is too thorough. Were he content with reminding us that the *helix pomatia*, or orchard snail, is no better than the rest save in size; and that the larvae of beetles, so prized by Roman epicures, are largely eaten not only by the omnivorous Australian black, but by Europeans as well as Asiatics; and that Darwin tried sphinx-moth grubs and found them most toothsome, he might have some chance. But then he is just as eager for wire-worms with mutton, and woodlouse sauce with fried soles. Should his heresy gain ground, the farmers and market-gardeners will rejoice, unless, indeed, our competition drives the birds to vegetarianism. All his insects, he points out, are vegetable-feeders; "they'll never condescend to eat us, though we shall some day right gladly cook and eat them."

Mr. Melville Pimblett should have taken more care in compiling his "Story of the Soudan War" (Remington). When we find "Mahmond Ahmet," on page 2, we think it is a misprint, till, coming by and by upon the "Mahmondieh Canal," we fancy the author must have the same peculiar notions of spelling Arabic names as "*raison d'être*" shows he has of French orthography. Is he as careless in his inferences? Are we to believe that "Communism, pure and simple," is the Mahdi's doctrine? Certainly the tyranny of the Bashi-Bazouks, who would make a peasant pay his taxes five times over, and who fattened on the most outrageous oppression, was enough to turn anybody into a Communist. Of course, just now, a book of this kind, taking us from July, 1881, to the fall of Khartoum, cannot fail to be interesting; and Mr. Pimblett tells us that, "his principal occupation bringing him in contact hourly with facilities denied perhaps to the majority in the land," he has been careful at every point to consult official documents. Hence we may accept his facts, while often rejecting his inferences. Naturally his narrative adds a few more leaves to that crown of dishonour which the Egyptian imbroglio has so firmly fastened on Mr. Gladstone's brow. The book is valuable, if only because it puts on record the snub delivered to Mr. O'Donnell in November, 1882: "The Soudan has not been included within the sphere of our operations; and we are by no means disposed to admit, without qualification, that it is within the sphere of our responsibilities." That, viewed in the light of subsequent events, is indeed a choice bit of Gladstonianism. Mr. Pimblett writes up to date, contemplating with tolerable equanimity "the evacuation of the Soudan in favour of the plucky Soudanis."

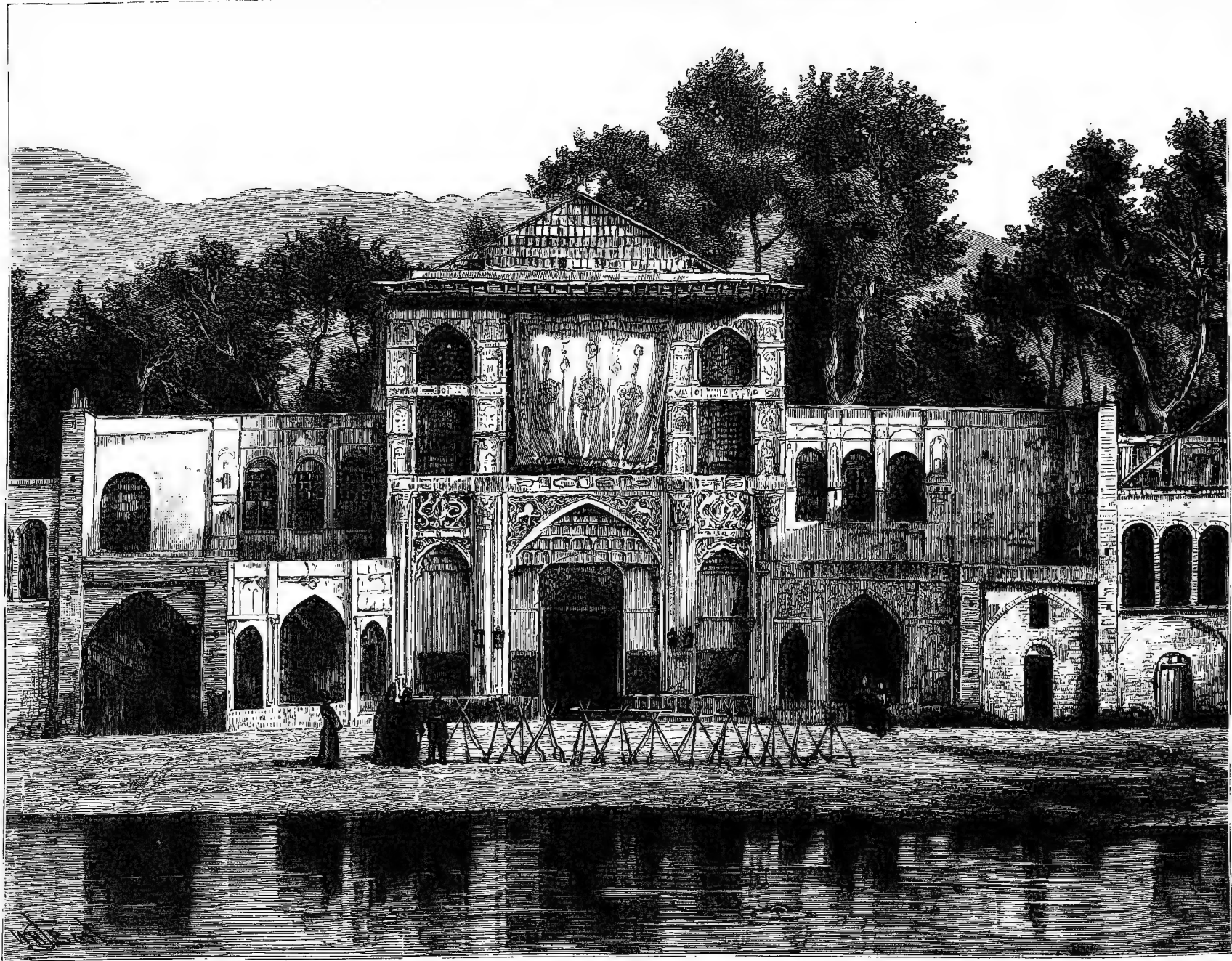
The title of "One and a Half in Norway," by "Either or Both" (Kegan Paul), requires a word of explanation. In Norway husband and wife—as also parents and children—irrespective of how old the latter may be, travel on all local steamers for a fare and a half. The book thus recounts in a semi-humorous, semi-serious strain the adventures of a married couple in the regular tourist districts of Norway. Starting from Throndhjem they made their way by sea to Molde, thence, after a trip up the Romsdal Valley to Hellesylt, Faleide, and Bergen, visiting, of course, the Geiranger fjord on the way. From Bergen they crossed the Fillefeld to Christiania. For those who want a comparatively easy and thoroughly enjoyable month's tour in Norway the book will prove useful, especially if a lady is to be one of the party. Not that the authors relate anything strikingly new, but a straightforward detailed account of any particular route is always valuable.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES

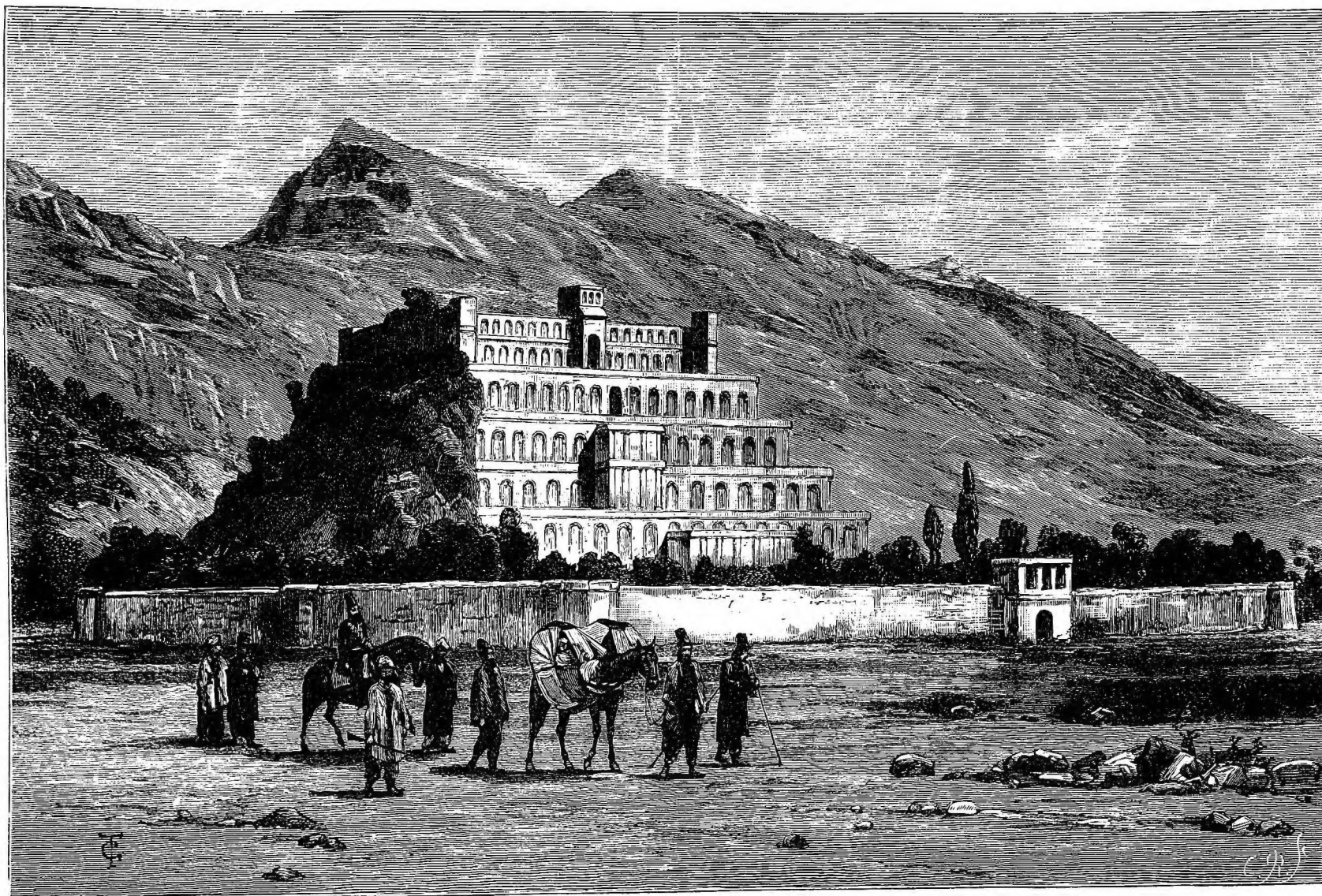
It will be remembered that some years ago Dr. Siemens carried out a great many experiments to test the effect of the electric light upon growing plants. These have lately been repeated by M. Dehérain, who has, however, continued his experiments for a much more extended period of time. The results noted are extremely curious. Thus, some plants after having been under the influence of the light for a certain time turned perfectly black. Others became spotted all over, except on the leaves far away from the light, and which were protected by the shadow of the plant itself. These retained their natural green colour. Another curious effect was that where the shadows of upper leaves were cast upon the lower ones, the latter were strongly impressed with the image of the former. When the rays of the electric arc were passed through glass before reaching the vegetation these effects were greatly modified. The conclusions arrived at are briefly these. There are certain rays in the electric light which are very injurious to plant life, but a great portion of these rays can be filtered out by the use of transparent glass. On the other hand, the light gives rays useful



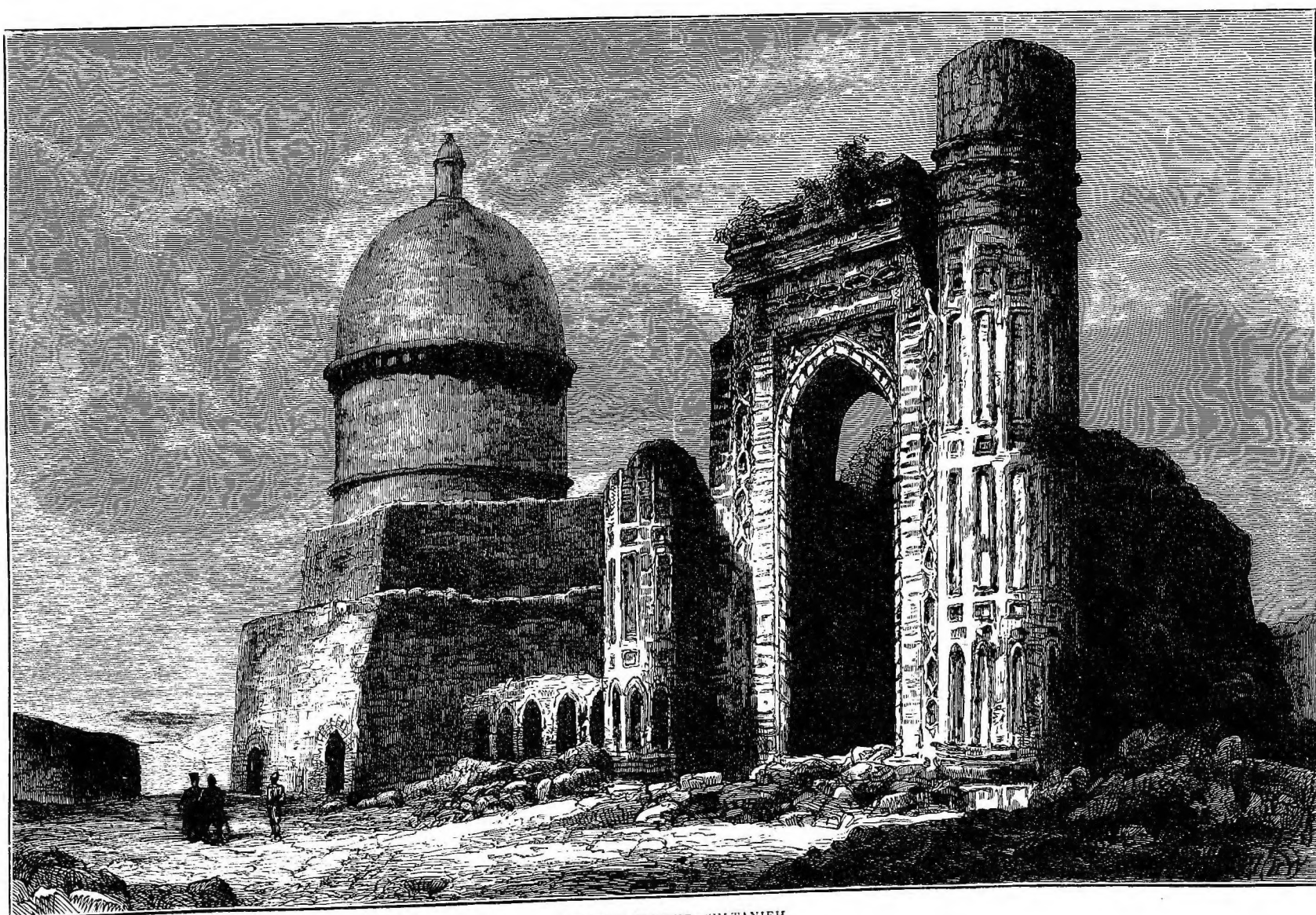
PRINCIPAL GATE OF THE SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN



THE ENTRANCE TO THE SHAH'S PALACE, TEHERAN



KAAR KADJAR, TEHERAN



ANCIENT MOSQUE, SULTANIEH

THE NEW ESTABLISHMENT OF THE MEDICAL BATTERY COMPANY, LIMITED,

52, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W. (FORMER ADDRESS, 205, REGENT STREET, W.).

SOLE PROPRIETORS OF DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S "AMMONIAPHONE" (Harness' Patent). See Below.

The enormous demand for Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE, consequent on its extraordinary popularity throughout the Medical, Clerical, Musical, and Dramatic professions, has resulted in such an enormous expansion of the business, hitherto carried on at 205, Regent Street, London, W., as to necessitate the acquisition of more commodious premises. Accordingly the freehold of the handsome and spacious premises, 52, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W., has been secured, and no expense spared in fitting up the laboratories, reception, and consulting rooms in the most recherche manner. New and elaborate machinery has been laid down, and the Medical Battery Company now anticipate no difficulty in meeting the rapidly increasing demand for the Ammoniaphone, the popularity of which has hitherto taxed their manufacturing resources to the utmost, and has proved a veritable "embarras des richesses." So intense has been the interest excited throughout the civilised world by Dr. Carter Moffat's unique and interesting discovery, and so universal is the confidence in its merits, inspired by the incontrovertible testimony that has been received from the highest medical, scientific, and artistic authorities, that telegraphic orders have been received from the most remote quarters of the globe, including Honolulu, Hayti, New Zealand, and South Africa, one firm in Cape Town stated, when ordering a supply, that they had orders booked for upwards of 200 instruments. Dr. CARTER MOFFAT will be in daily attendance at 52, OXFORD STREET, to demonstrate the extraordinary utility of his invention for strengthening, enriching, and beautifying the voice, and relieving BRONCHITIS, and all PULMONARY AFFECTIONS.

Write for the History of the
AMMONIAPHONE.
80 pp. 4to., post free.



What is the AMMONIAPHONE? In the course of a long descriptive article, "Knowledge" on March 6, 1885, says:—"Dr. Carter Moffat's Ammoniaphone is one of the most remarkable inventions of the day." It is a tube about 25 inches long, constructed of a specially prepared non-corrosive metal, with handles, having patent spring valves. It is charged with a chemical compound, composed so as to resemble in effect that which is produced by the soft balmy air of the Italian Peninsula when inhaled into the lungs; hence the term—Artificial Italian Air."

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE has proved of the utmost value in the treatment of Coughs, Colds, Clerical Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Consumption, Aphonia or Loss of Voice, Deafness resulting from Colds, all affections of the Throat and Chest, and St. eplessness. Such ailments may be entirely overcome by means of this simple and beneficent invention.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE will last for years. It should be used by Actors, Vccalists, Clergymen, Public Speakers, Parliamentary Men, Readers, Reciters, Lecturers, Leaders of Psalmody, Schoolmasters, Amateurs, Church Choirs, Barristers, and all persons who have to use their voices professionally, or who desire to greatly improve their speaking or singing tones, producing a rich, powerful, melodious voice of extraordinary ringing clearness and range. A poor, weak voice becomes rich and massive, while great good is done to the general health.

"Those sing who never sang before,
And they who sang now sing the more."

WILL LAST A LIFETIME.
Price 21s. Post free.

Price
21s.,
Post
Free.

Dr. Carter Moffat's

TRADE MARK
AMMONIAPHONE

Harness Patent

WILL
LAST
A
LIFE-
TIME

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S
AMMONIAPHONE

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S
AMMONIAPHONE

Is used and approved of by
THE ROYAL FAMILY OF GREAT BRITAIN, by the
Elite of the haute ton, and of the
MEDICAL, MUSICAL, & DRAMATIC PROFESSIONS
Price 21s., post free.

H.R.H. the PRINCESS OF WALES uses the AMMONIAPHONE.
H.R.H. PRINCESS LOUISE (Marchioness of Lorne) uses the AMMONIAPHONE. Read:—
LADY S. MACNAMARA, Kensington Palace, writes:—

"Lady S. Macnamara begs to thank Mr. Harness for his letter, and will certainly inform him when the AMMONIAPHONES want replenishing. At present they are in good order."

The Right Hon. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P. (England's silver-toned Premier), uses the AMMONIAPHONE.

"Sir.—Mr. Gladstone has received your letter of the 9th, and desires me to thank you for your kind offer to recharge his AMMONIAPHONE. When exhausted he will bear it in mind.—I am, Sir, yours obediently,
H. W. PRIMROSE."

THE "PRIME DONNE" APPROVE.

Madame MARIE ROZE writes:—
Hawthorn Lodge, Finchley New Road, London, Oct. 25, 1884.

"DEAR SIR.—I have tried your AMMONIAPHONE, with the most wonderful results. I consider it the most marvellous invention of the age for strengthening the voice and improving the tone."

Madame ROSE HERSEE, the distinguished English Operatic Soprano, writes:—
Lee Place, 102, Lee High Road, Lewisham, S.E., April 4, 1885.

"DEAR SIR.—Although at one time strongly prejudiced against Dr. Carter Moffat's AMMONIAPHONE, I am bound by a sense of justice to say that I have found it a most valuable invention. Recently it enabled me to conquer a prolonged hoarseness which threatened to prevent my fulfilment of an operatic engagement. I have also tried its effects on some of my pupils with striking success."

AND SO DO THE LEADING ACTORS.

CHARLES WYNDHAM, Esq., Criterion Theatre, Piccadilly, Jan. 15, 1885, writes:—
"I have now used the AMMONIAPHONE which you forwarded me about a fortnight ago, and although rather sceptical at first, I am bound now to confess it is of very great service to me."

F. C. PACKARD, Esq., Principal Tenor, Royal English Opera Company, and
Madame JULIA GAYLORD, Prince's Theatre, Bradford, Yorks., October 10th, 1884.

"DEAR SIR.—Myself and wife (Madame Julia Gaylord) have used your AMMONIAPHONE for some months with great benefit, and can highly recommend it to all singers."

THE CHURCH COINCIDES WITH THE STAGE.

Very Rev. Dr. VAUGHAN, Dean of Llandaff, writes:—
Nov. 5, 1884.

"DEAR SIR.—My voice has now nearly recovered its tone, and I have certainly derived benefit, though not suddenly or rapidly, from the use of your AMMONIAPHONE."

Rev. W. HAY M. H. AITKEN writes:—
14, Bryanston Square, London, W.

"Will you kindly recharge my AMMONIAPHONE. I have derived much benefit from its use. It certainly does clear the voice in a remarkable way, and enables me to get through my work, preaching two or three times a day, and sometimes oftener, with much less trouble and fatigue."

AND THE PUBLIC IS UNANIMOUS IN EXPRESSING ITS APPROVAL.

C. J. WING, Esq., Washington Works, Sheffield, writes:—
February 5th, 1885.

"GENTLEMEN.—Thanks for your favour of yesterday. I have found the AMMONIAPHONE so useful that I wish to have another."

Write for Copies of Testimonials too numerous to quote.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT attends daily at the Rooms of the MEDICAL BATTERY CO., Limited, 52, Oxford Street, London, W., to demonstrate the extraordinary utility of the Ammoniaphone. Write for the "HISTORY OF THE AMMONIAPHONE," an eighty-page treatise, post free on application.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

DR. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.



MADAME MARIE ROZE,
THINKS WELL OF THE
AMMONIAPHONE.

Is declared by the Scientific Press to be
**ONE OF THE MOST REMARKABLE INVENTIONS
OF THE AGE.**—Vide "Knowledge," March 6, 1885.

And has been favourably commented on by the leading journals of both Hemispheres. Price 21s. post free.

THE DOCTOR'S VERDICT.

A. S. KENNEDY, Esq., L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S., &c., writes:—
Chesterton, Clapham Park, S.W., December 20, 1884.

"The two AMMONIAPHONES that I had from you have given very good results. Apart from improved timbre, resonance, and extension of register, which are undeniable, I have found the AMMONIAPHONE most useful in cutting short catarrhal and laryngeal troubles, and of great benefit in removing huskiness. Several patients have tried the AMMONIAPHONE at my suggestion, and are all pleased with the improvement in their voices."

For additional testimony from Dr. C. J. BOYD WALLIS, Dr. WILLS, Dr. ANNA KINGSFORD, and numerous scientific authorities, see the "History of the Ammoniaphone," 80 pp., post free.

WHAT CAN BE MORE EMPHATIC THAN THE FOLLOWING?

The Rev. AUBREY C. PRICE, B.A., writes:—
Chesterton, Clapham Park, S.W., Jan. 27, 1885.

"I have great pleasure in bearing very high testimony to the value of Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE. I have tried it after a week of very hard work, in which I had preached twelve sermons. My voice was thin and weak, and my throat was very sore. The AMMONIAPHONE PUT ALL THIS RIGHT IN A SINGLE DAY, and not only enabled me to speak as easily and well as if I had had previously no extra work, but actually enabled me to speak with far more ease and comfort than usual. I have given it a fair trial, under exceptionally hard conditions, and I can bear conscientious testimony to its value in sustaining and clearing the voice to an almost MARVELLOUS DEGREE, and in preventing, to a great extent, the weariness and soreness of the throat, which I have usually experienced as the consequence of a long and severe exercise of the vocal organs."

LADY MACFARREN (wife of Sir G. A. Macfarren, the distinguished President of the Royal Academy of Music), writes:—
Hamilton Terrace, N.W., Oct. 22, 1884.

"I consider the AMMONIAPHONE to have a wonderfully bracing effect on the vocal organs, and shall have great pleasure in recommending it to such as have weak or relaxed throats; indeed, I have already done so."

Honourable Mrs. H. CHOLMONDELEY, Adelstrop Rectory, Chipping Norton, May, 1885.

"I have derived great benefit from the use of Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE in relieving voicelessness of long standing."

P. W. SLINGSBY, Esq., 60, Queen's Crescent, Haverstock Hill, London, N.W., April 3rd, 1885.

"I am more than pleased with its effects, and I can truly say, that by inhaling this 'Artificial Italian Air' I am convinced that my throat and chest are much stronger, as is also my voice."

EDWARD SEYMOUR, Esq., Solicitor, 7, Winton Road, Leeson Park, Dublin, April 24th, 1885.

"I have found it to cause a very considerable difference, not only in my own voice, but also in the voices of several singers, increasing the range by about two whole tones above and below as well as increasing the power."

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

Dr. CARTER MOFFAT'S AMMONIAPHONE (Harness' Patent) will be sent free by post to any part of the United Kingdom on receipt of P.O.O. or Cheque (Crossed "London and County Bank") for 21s., and payable to C. B. HARNESSE.

52, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

THE MIDLAND COUNTIES WATCH COMPANY,
OF VYSE STREET, BIRMINGHAM.

WHOLE-SALE CASH PRICES

Let every frequently reader of this paper be aware that the NEW CATALOGUE, containing 1,000 unsolicited testimonials and over 500 fine Copper-plate Engravings of Watches, Jewellery, and Electro-Plate, sent gratis, and Post Free to any part of the world.

25s. 60s. 67 6 80s.

YOUTH'S FINE SILVER, Flat Crystal Glass, 25s. LADIES' GOLD LEVERS, in exquisitely chased case, 70s. These Watches are frequently sold for twice the money.

Cheques or P.O. to Mr. A. PERCY.

UNIVERSAL METAL-CLEANING POMATUM.

MANUFACTURED BY
ADALBERT VOGT & CO., Berlin.

H. SEEGER, 21, Mincing Lane, London, E.C.

SOLE AGENT FOR GREAT BRITAIN.
Gold Medal, London, 1884.

CIGARS DE JOY

ASTHMA, COUGHS, BRONCHITIS.

CAUTION.—To guard against fraudulent imitations, see that each box bears the name of "WILCOX and CO., 229, Oxford Street, London."

One of these Cigarettes gives immediate relief in the worst attack of ASTHMA, COUGH, BRONCHITIS, and SHORTNESS OF BREATH. Persons who suffer at night with coughing, phlegm, and short breath find them invaluable, as they instantly check the spasm, promote sleep, and allow the patient to pass a good night. Are perfectly harmless, and may be smoked by ladies, children, and most delicate patients.

Price 2s. 6d. per Box of 35, post-free; and of all Chemists.

"THE NORTH" LAWN TENNIS POLES,
BY HER MAJESTY'S ROYAL LETTERS PATENT.

Price Medal. Highest Award.

CORK, 1883.

Price 27s. 6d. per Pair.
Nets 42 ft. by 12 ft.

With 12 inch canvas binding along top, 11s. 6d. each.

REQUIRE no Guy Ropes; remain rigidly upright against the inward pull of the rope; are easily erected; can be instantly disconnected from the ground spike, which may be left a fixture.

The top of the ground spike is flush with the grass, and if removed the cut in the ground made by its insertion is practically invisible. The net rope passes at exact regulation height over a grooved cap on top of each pole, and is tightened and secured by our Patent Clutches, with which even a child can strain the net to the required tension. A standard is supplied to indicate the height of net at centre. The poles are elegantly finished in black and gold.

Can be had from Dealers in Lawn Tennis Goods. May be had direct from our Works, packed in case and carriage paid to any railway station in the United Kingdom for above quoted price if remittance be sent with order.

On Show at Stand No. 2345, East Quadrant, International Inventions Exhibition.

DAVIDSON AND CO., PATENTEES AND MAKERS, "SIROCCO" WORKS, BELFAST.

MAPLE and CO., TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, UPHOLSTERERS by appointment TO HER MAJESTY.

MAPLE and CO.'s Furnishing ESTABLISHMENT, the largest in the world. Acres of show rooms, for the display of first-class furniture, ready for immediate delivery. Novelty every day from all parts of the globe. No family ought to furnish before viewing this collection of household requisites, it being one of the sights in London. To export, merchants an unusual advantage is offered. Having large space all goods are packed on the premises by experienced packers. — MAPLE and CO., London. Illustrated Catalogue Free.

MAPLE and CO.—NEW ROOMS.

MAPLE and CO.—NEW ROOMS.

THE SPECIMEN ROOMS at Messrs. MAPLE and CO.'s are good examples of high-class DECORATIVE FURNISHING, carried out in perfect taste, without extravagant expenditure. Every one about to furnish, or rearrange their residences, would derive information by an inspection.

MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO.—BEDSTEADS.

MAPLE and CO. have seldom less than Ten Thousand BEDSTEADS in Stock, comprising some 600 various patterns, in sizes from 4 ft. 6 in. to 5 ft. 6 in. wide, ready for immediate delivery — on the day of purchase, if desired. The disappointment and delay incident to choosing from designs only, and having a limited stock is kept, is thus avoided.

MAPLE and CO. have a SPECIAL DEPARTMENT for IRON and BRASS four-post BEDSTEADS, Cribbs, and Cots, specially adapted for mosquito curtains, used in India, Australia, and the colonies. Price for full-sized bedsteads, varying from 25s. Shippers and Colonial visitors are invited to inspect this varied stock, the largest in England, before deciding elsewhere. Ten thousand Bedsteads to select from.

MAPLE & CO.—MATTRESSES.

MAPLE & CO.—MATTRESSES.

MAPLE & CO.—MATTRESSES.

MAPLE and CO.—Spring Mattresses. — The PATENT Wire-woven SPRING MATTRESS. Such advantages as arrangements have been made that this much-admired Mattress is sold at the following low prices: 3 ft. 15s. 9d.; 3 ft. 6 in. 18s. 9d.; 4 ft. 21s. 6d.; 4 ft. 6 in. 24s. 6d.

MAPLE and CO.—FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO.—FURNITURE.

MAPLE and CO., Timber Merchants and direct Importers of the finest Woods to be found in Africa, Asia, and America, and Manufacturers of Cabinet Furniture in various woods by steam power. — Tottenham Court Road, London. Catalogues free. Established 48 years.

MAPLE and CO.—Manufacturers of First-class Seasoned FURNITURE for immediate shipment. The largest assortment in the world to select from. Orders for exportation to any part of the Globe packed carefully on the premises, and forwarded on receipt of a remittance or London reference. — MAPLE and CO., Tottenham Court Road.

MAPLE and CO.—Bass Wood FURNITURE is one of the novelties particularly recommended, being much harder than pine, and a prettier wood. 500 bedroom suites, finished in various woods, to select from. Prices 52 to 250 guineas. Many of these are quite novelties in shape and finish. — Tottenham Court Road, London.

TURKEY CARPETS.

TURKEY CARPETS. All sizes.

TURKEY CARPETS.—MAPLE and CO. have just received large Consignments of fine TURKEY CARPETS, unique colourings reproductions of the 17th century, being the first delivery of those made from this Season's clip — MAPLE and CO., London, and 17 and 18, Local Baron, Aliotti, Smyrna.

TURKEY CARPETS. — These special Carpets are exceptionally fine both in colour and quality, while the prices are lower than ever known before. 10,000 Indian, Persian, and Turkey Carpets in stock to select from, in all sizes. MAPLE and CO., the largest furnishing establishment in the world. Acres of Show-rooms for the display of first-class furniture for immediate delivery. — Tottenham Court Road, London; and Paris.

THE LARGEST STOCK of ORIENTAL CARPETS in EUROPE.

ANTIQUE PERSIAN RUGS. — 5,000 of these in stock, some being really wonderful curios, well worth the attention of art collectors, especially when it is considered what great value is attached to these artistic rarities, and which are sold at commercial prices.

PARQUETERIE.

PARQUETERIE FLOORS and SURROUNDS to CENTRAL CARPETS. — Specimens of all the different designs and combinations of woods in parqueterie are laid in Messrs. MAPLE and CO.'s new show rooms, so that customers can judge of the effect of the material when in daily use. Coloured lithographic designs and estimates free of charge. Builders and the trade supplied.

MAPLE and CO. would advise all Buyers of CARPETS, &c., especially Americans now visiting London, to call and see for themselves these great novelties, which are not yet to be found on the other side.

MAPLE and CO.—CLOCKS.

MAPLE and CO.—CLOCKS.

MAPLE and CO.—DRAWING-ROOM CLOCKS to go for 400 days with once winding; a handsome present. Price 70s. Warranted. MAPLE and CO. have a large and varied assortment suitable for dining and drawing-rooms. Over 500 to select from. Price 10s. 9d. to 30 guineas. Handsome marble clock, with incised lines in gold and superior eight-day movement, 23s. 6d.; also bronzes in great variety.

ORDER DEPARTMENT.

MAPLE and CO. beg respectfully to state that this department is now so organised that they are fully prepared to execute and supply any article that can possibly be required in furnishing at the same price, if not less than any other house in England. Patterns sent and quotations given.

MAPLE and CO., LONDON.

THE GRAPHIC

FOR ALL SEASONS AND ALL CLIMATES.

EGERTON BURNETT'S SERGES, as supplied to the ROYAL COURTS OF EUROPE, for LADIES' GENTLEMEN'S, and CHILDREN'S WEAR, have a world-wide reputation. Any length cut. Prices for Ladies, 18s. 2/6d. to 48s. 6/6d. per yard. Serges for India, &c., double width, 48s. 6d. to 86s. 6d. per yard. Extra strong, for Gentlemen and Boys, 54 inch, from 25s. 11d. per yard. Serges for army and navy, single width, 18s. 11/6d., double width, 48s. 6d. and 58s. 6d. per yard. Carriage paid to any railway station in the United Kingdom. Patterns post free. Goods packed for exportation. Address: EGERTON BURNETT, Woollen Warehouse, Wellington, Somerset.

"A Perfect Frisette in Ten Minutes."

HINDE'S HAIR CURLING PINS.
Produce Charming Ringlets, &c.

HINDE'S HAIR CURLING PINS.
USED COLD.

Surer and much more effective than curl papers. Comfortable — Invisible — Simplicity itself.

This is a Patented Article. Every Pin and Label bears the stamp — "HINDE'S CARELESS PATENT."

BEWARE of knavish imitations, which are absolutely useless frauds. Vendors will be rigorously prosecuted.

Sold in 6d. and 1s. Boxes by Fancy Dealers, or Sample Box for 7 stamps, direct from Messrs. Hinde's London Sample Room, 12, City Road, E.C. Wholesale of Messrs. HINDE, Birmingham and London.

HINDE'S (PATENT) "ELLEN TERRY" HAIR PINS.

These Pins lock automatically when in the hair, and remain immovable until withdrawn. They are inserted with the same readiness as an ordinary Hair Pin. They cannot get loose or fall out.

Sold by Hairdressers, Drapers, and others, or sample box, post free, for eight stamps, from the Patentees.

MESSRS. HINDE,
SAMPLE ROOM:
12, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

Insect Death discovered and used by ROWLAND WARD, F.Z.S., kills Beetles, Moths, Bugs, Fleas, &c., harmless to animals, 1s., 2s. 6d., 5s., with Fumigator, 9s.

Post Free of ROWLAND WARD and CO. Naturalists, 106, PICCADILLY, W. TRADE: R. HOVEDEN and SONS, LONDON.

DISEASES of the STOMACH and INDIGESTION

Symptoms of Dyspepsia and Indigestion, with Special Advice as to Diet and Regimen; also Professional Opinions upon certain methods of treatment, with description of cases, showing results in practice. Sent for One Stamp.

J. RICHARDS, Publisher, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

GET A BOTTLE TO-DAY OF
PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER.

The Oldest, Best, and most widely-known Family Medicine in the World.

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER

It instantly relieves and cures severe colds, burns, sprains, bruises, toothache, headache, pains in the side, joints, and limbs, all neuralgic and rheumatic pains. Taken internally cures at once coughs, sudden colds, cramp in the stomach, colic, diarrhoea, and cholera infantum. PAIN KILLER is the greatest household medicine, and affords relief not to be obtained by other remedies. It dispels the agony of pain, gives REST, SLEEP, COMFORT, QUIETUDE. It supersedes the use of dangerous Narcotic and Anodyne Remedies.

Any Chemist can supply it at 1s. 12d. and 2s. 9d. per Bottle. Depot, 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

HEAL AND SON.

BEDSTEADS.
3 ft. IRON FRENCH from 10s. 6d.
3 ft. BRASS FRENCH from 41s.

BEDDING.
MATTRESSES, 3 ft., from 11s.
A NEW SPRING MATTRESS, warranted good and serviceable, at a very moderate price. 3 ft., 28s.; 4 ft., 40s. THIS WITH A TOP MATTRESS 3 ft., 20s.; 4 ft., 30s., makes a most comfortable Bed and cannot be surpassed at the price.

BEDROOM FURNITURE.
PLAIN SUITES from 43s.
DECORATED SUITES from 48 10s.
SUITS OF WHITE ENAMEL, similar to that in the Health Exhibition, from 41s.
ASH and WALNUT SUITES, from 412 12s.
SCREENS, suitable for Bedrooms, 21s.

EASY CHAIRS FROM 35s.
COUCHES from 75s.
BOOKCASES from 38s. and BOOKSHELVES from 7s. 6d.
WRITING TABLES from 25s.
OCCASIONAL TABLES from 10s. 6d.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, FREE BY POST
195 to 198, Tottenham Court Road.

BERTHON PORTABLE BOATS AND CANOES, FOR YACHTS, FISHING, SHOOTING, &c. HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.
Price List, &c. free. 13 Prize Medals.

5,000 SILK UMBRELLAS, 2s. 6d. each, direct from the Manufacturer. Ladies' or Gents' Plain or Twill Silk, Patent Hollow-Ribbed Frames, beautifully carved and mounted sticks, Parcells Post free, as ordered, or 36 stamps, 15,000 sold in 12 months. List and testimonials free. Re-covering &c., neatly done. Address, J. B. PARKER, Umbrella Works, Broom Close, Sheffield.

"PARKER" UMBRELLA
Registered.

Dr. Liebi's "Edible" Fruit Pills
a Delicious Bombon;
Cure Constipation, Bile, Indigestion, Liver Complaints, &c.
1/12, 2/9, &c. 4/6 of all Chemists.

LAYETTES.

List No. 1	45	5	0
List No. 2	11	2	3
List No. 3	25	11	3
List No. 4	47	6	9
List No. 5	51	0	4

DR. DAY'S HYGIENIC BABY LINEN.
A Speciality for Hot Climates.
Full particulars post free.
ADDLEY BOURNE, 173, Street, Belgravia, Late of Piccadilly.

HALL-MARKED SILVER BRIAR PIPE in Leather-covered Case, 3s. post free. — A. W. ABRAHAM, 29, Edgubaston St., Birmingham. Manufacturer of Tobaccoists' Fancy Goods Wholesale sale.

DRESS STANDS for Home Use.
No. 53. The Court Circular, in commenting upon it, says:—"We have much pleasure in announcing that Messrs. Graham and Co. have completed new arrangements to send on receipt of P.O.O. for the reduced amount of 40s., accompanied by tightly-fitting Dress Bodice, a No. 53. Stand which folds up and packs into a small box of 25 in. by 15 in. This 40s. Stand is moulded to be an exact model of the owner's person, by means of which any one can make and fit a dress as well as the most fashionable dressmaker."

No. 62. The Queen's newspaper, in commenting upon it, says:—"It weighs only six pounds, and occupies a box 3 inches wide. It is easily packed away in a drawer or travelling trunk. It expands and contracts as desired, and by its means the skirts of the tallest, shortest, stoutest, or thinnest lady can be made, draped, trimmed, looped, cleaned, or dried. It removes all creases after travelling, and can be had for P.O.O., 25s."

GEORGE GRABHAM, 24 and 26, Whitfield Street, Goudge Street, W.

THE TILBURY.
CARRIAGES IN STOCK.

ATKINSON and PHILIPSON,
Carriage Manufacturers, NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.

PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY, LIMITED.
LONDON and LIVERPOOL.

PRICE'S GLYCERINE,
GENTLE SOAP.
Is free from the lead and early salts and has a delicate volatile fatty acid present after the usual process of refining. In ordinary Glycerine obtained from lino sap, and in the process of lead plaster making.

PRICE'S PATENT CANDLE COMPANY
DELMONT WORKS, BATTERSEA, LONDON.

PRICE'S GLYCERINE
HAS RECEIVED THE HIGHEST AWARDS AT ALL THE GREAT EXHIBITIONS.

NEW CATALOGUE TO MAY 1ST, 1883, NOW FOR
"THE GUN of the PERIOD."
TRADE MARK

TREBLE GRIP EXPRESS RIFLES.
HENRY OR METFORD RIFLING

DIAGRAMS SENT. LOWEST TRAJECTORY GREAT ACCURACY

LARGE BORE RIFLES for big game shooting 4, 8 and 12 bores, 22 to 30 guineas; 360, 400, 450, and 500 Bore Express Rifles from 15 guineas. Rook, Rabbit, and Deer Rifles—non-fouling, cartridge-ejecting—25s. 3/6, 32s. 3/6, 35s. 3/6, and 42s. 3/6, from 3 to 10 guineas. Single hammerless, same bores, 8 to 14 guineas. CAPS GUNS, one barrel rifled, other barrel smooth bore, for shot or spherical ball; as M.L.S. from 6 guineas as B.L.S. from 10 to 15 guineas. COLONIAL GUNS, one pair of barrels, rifled with extra shot barrel, choked or cylinders, from 18 to 30 guineas, this latter forming a battery of itself for the man of moderate means; 360 to 577 rifled barrels, 10 to 28 bore shot, 10 paper or brass shells. Send six stamps for Catalogue of Guns, Rifles and Revolvers, the largest stock in the world.

G. E. LEWIS, Gun Maker, BIRMINGHAM. ESTABLISHED 1852.

STEEL WIRE FENCING.

IRON FENCING, GATES, &c.

Price from 2d. per yard

BAYLISS, JONES, and BAYLISS, WOLVERHAMPTON.
And 3, Crooked Lane, King William Street, E.C.

EUCALYPTERA.
AN INFALLIBLE CURE FOR HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS and NERVOUS EXHAUSTION.
Price 2s. 9d.

WHOLESALE OF BARCLAY and SONS,
95, FARRINGTON STREET, LONDON.

Printed for the Proprietors, at 12, Milford Lane, by EDWARD JOSEPH MANFIELD and published by him at 100, Strand, both in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, Middlesex.—JUNE 6 1883.